

Temptation to Exist

New York Dolls

Temptation to exist
Give me another kiss
Tell me how you love me
A mesmerizing kiss
That I can't resist
Say I'm the way you want me
So I can breathe your perfume
Dancing with you around the room
Long after a masquerade
Stripped of facade and costume
The drag with being born
It's really not a thorn
Baby it's a dagger
Most people would deny
Say it's a piece of pie
To you it doesn't matter
I hear about the sad affairs
Up on the heights of despair
Someone's always perishing
By the self they have assumed
Temptation to exist
Obsession to persist
Death-defying romance
Give me another kiss
Show me what I've missed
Baby, since our last dance
So I can get back in tune
Dancing with you around the room
Long after a masquerade
No facade, no costume