

## Madame Ruby's Love Boutique

Faster Pussycat

Loose lips and poker chips  
If you're gonna talk speakeasy to me  
Trash Can Louie knows the secret word  
For a shiney dime he will give it to me  
They pay the fuzz, rub the judge  
And grease the local D.A.  
It's down at the end of lonely street  
Where Ruby's little doves give it away  
And behind the two way mirrors  
Cheap and nasty, nasty girls with threads that disappear  
Madam Ruby's love boutique  
A sex shop Mon Cheri  
What this boy calls fun, others call obscene  
Madam Ruby's love boutique  
With cheeks as smooth as crepes de chine  
At Madam Ruby's love boutique  
A snap on diva from across the room  
Blows a little kiss to me  
You can smell the magic of that bone dragon  
Singing her hits over to me  
Then up the stairs and down the hall  
To love room number five  
Put your token in her vibrating box  
And watch Sady come, come alive  
And behind the two way mirrors  
Cheap and nasty, nasty girls with threads that disappear