

Queen of Burlesque

Gazebo

Friday night, city of angels
Step on stage on 10 p.m. precise
All the lights dim in respect now
Green velvet swallow dice
Cause here she comes ..

Queen of Burlesque
She flows in smooth like a virus
Queen of Burlesque
A siren voice soothing deep in the unconscious
Straight to your heart

Accomplice hands hover on buttons
Waiting orders in telepathic code
Can a man tame his passion now?
As her smile blurs through his eyes
She's still there, the

Queen of Burlesque
She flows in smooth like a virus
Queen of Burlesque
A siren voice soothing deep in the unconscious
Straight to your heart
Queen of Burlesque
Takes hold of you bound to slavery
Queen of Burlesque
A voodoo spell striking deep in your vessels
A rip in your guts

A look behind the limo window
Lipstick blend with sweat and teardrops
The lingerie and the bunch of poses remain
Like some ash on frozen memory
Frozen fantasy ...