

# 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 ...