

## Bordello Queen

Isobel Campbell

She says nobody comes with a guarantee  
And she's talking to you and she's talking to me  
The night is long and you're so all alone  
Follow the trail of scent if you roam  
Where the men are fools and the girls so wise  
Act your age, not your shoe size, not your shoe size

Turn left at the station and right past the bend  
Wait for a signal softly and then climb the stairs to their final peak  
Step inside, only talk is cheap  
Under lock and key, take a chance on me  
Slowly make you feel fine  
Kiss you where the sun don't shine  
Kiss you where the sun don't shine  
Kiss you where the sun don't shine

Masculine women and feminine men  
You be the rooster and I'll be the hen  
You be the rooster and I'll be the hen  
Call me your lover, don't call me a friend

Don't want to be your mother  
Don't want to be your little girl  
In this man's world, man's world  
A woman's world in a man's world  
Got to stand on your feet, rise up to defeat  
If you tell a lie, I'll spit on your eye  
If you want to fight, going to show you right  
We all pay a price with a spin of the dice  
Nothing in this god-forsaken world is free  
Let's go little boy, won't you come with me

Now we skip to the finest hour  
Pink colours and sunshine and rhythms and flowers  
No Jack cums with a guarantee  
I'm talking to you and you're talking to me  
The night plays tricks when you're all alone  
The lights are on, but no one's home  
I'm not ornamental, it's elemental  
"If you cross the line, then you're out this time"  
Initiate, initiate, dominate, dominate  
Communicate, don't implicate  
Didn't ask to be born, might as well get along  
Maybe I'm right, maybe I'm wrong  
Yet don't take fright at John's trombone song  
Are you all alone