

# Stripper Friends

Tila Tequila

All my stripper friends  
All my ex-boyfriends  
We all want the same thing  
We all want the same thing  
Parties in the bar, reaching for the stars  
We all want the same thing

Doesn't matter what you need to get you through your day  
If you buy it, or just sell it or just give it away  
It's the same at the end of the day  
Doesn't matter if you pray or if you stop praying  
Sounds are spinning in your head, and they just won't stop playin'  
It's the same at the end of the day

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Doesn't matter if they care or if they don't care less  
You got your finger on the trigger of your favourite black dress  
It's okay at the end of the day  
Doesn't matter if you're open or afraid to fall  
All that matters is that you stay true to who you are  
It's okay at the end of the day

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Books in this small town, balla's all around  
We all want the same thing

We all wanna live, we all wanna learn  
How to love without getting burned  
We want to be loved, are we good enough?  
Yeah yeah  
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