

## Live Nude Cabaret

Jackson Browne

I went to the live nude cabaret  
To see what I could see  
And I saw the ladies dancing  
An I guess that they saw me  
Neither did I vanquish, or surrender to desire  
Was just more fuel on the fire

I've heard form follows function  
And I think that must be true  
Especially when you think of  
What the female form will do  
Its lines and shapes are everywhere  
As if they follow me  
Repeating my own longing in everything I see

Star of happiness, star of love  
Lead us to the shore  
That only women hold the promise of  
Men would give them money  
And men would give them gold  
And shower them with promises  
Of luxury untold  
And make their vessels of creation  
The temples of our souls  
Ohhhhh let my people go

Sea of loneliness, sea of love  
Carry me upon your endless depths  
And bear my heart above  
For I would give her money  
And I would give her jewelry  
And lead her to the palace my imagination rules  
And fashion from her nakedness  
The innocence that's gone  
Gone as the time she's given the suffering of fools