

## Temptation to Exist

New York Dolls

Temptation to exist  
Give me another kiss  
Tell me how you love me  
A mesmerizing kiss  
That I can't resist  
Say I'm the way you want me  
So I can breathe your perfume  
Dancing with you around the room  
Long after a masquerade  
Stripped of facade and costume  
The drag with being born  
It's really not a thorn  
Baby it's a dagger  
Most people would deny  
Say it's a piece of pie  
To you it doesn't matter  
I hear about the sad affairs  
Up on the heights of despair  
Someone's always perishing  
By the self they have assumed  
Temptation to exist  
Obsession to persist  
Death-defying romance  
Give me another kiss  
Show me what I've missed  
Baby, since our last dance  
So I can get back in tune  
Dancing with you around the room  
Long after a masquerade  
No facade, no costume