

## Worked Up So Sexual

The Faint

I see you work at night and are you sexually amused?  
What's it like to have a room of guys encircling you?  
How she moves and how she walks  
They all patiently await  
While the heat from in their pockets  
Could burn marks into their legs  
Without your needs and your support  
She'd have a job the same as ours; nothing daring  
Would she miss a job that's sexual?

In every city there are dozens  
Of these clubs where men can go  
Some people need a little challenge  
To their fantasies at home  
There's a little tiny number on a fold of matches  
The ink drips from a little dancer's pen  
Everybody wants that fold of matches  
To re-inflate their confidence  
Hey, it is a job, it pays a lot  
Is it disservicing someone?  
And is it good to get these men worked up so sexual?

Older dancers gag at what new talent seems to mean  
Smaller tits and younger limbs can cause a fit of rivalry  
But it is a job, it pays a lot  
Is it disservicing someone?  
And is it good to get these men worked up so sexual?