

The Strip

The Chant

Well, welcome my friend
To this place of dreams
For there is no end
To the freaks and fiends
What is your fancy
What is your pleasure
Perhaps whips and chains
Perhaps it is leather
Perhaps to be tied down
Covered marshmallow cream
Or would you like to be
Stroked with a feather
Stroked with a feather

In your mind
In your heart
In your eyes
In your face tonight
Oh yeah you'll go far
Look tonight you're a shooting star
Oh yeah you'll go far
Look tonight you're a superstar

Do you have cash
Would you like to make money
It's up to you
It's your choice honey
Yes that one there
There a cutie
We brought film
How about a movie
How about a movie

In your mind
In your heart
In your eyes
In your face tonight
Oh yeah you'll go far
Look tonight you're a shooting star
Oh yeah you'll go far
Look tonight you're a superstar
Don't mind me Mr. Darr
I never was but there you are
Don't mind me Mr. Darr
Don't mind me
Could you park my car
Some things are
There you are