1.4. Well, the men come in these places,

2.3. (See additional lyrics)

and the men are all the same.

You don't look at their faces,

and you don't ask their name.

1.3

2.4

CHORUS

I'm your private dancer, a dancer for money; I'll

on the wall.

ask their name.
do what you want me to do. I'm your private dancer.

dancer for money, and any old music will do.

D.S. 2.4.5.6.7 etc. 1st time D.S.S. 2nd time repeat & fade

any old music will do; I'm your

any old music will do.
Deutsche marks or dollars: American Express will do nicely, thank you.

Let me loosen up your collar. Tell me,
you want to see me do the shimmy again?
Verse 2:
You don’t think of them as human.
You don’t think of them at all.
You keep your mind on the money,
Keeping your eyes on the wall.

(To Chorus:)

Verse 3:
I want to make a million dollars
I want to live out by the sea.
Have a husband and some children;
Yeah, I guess I want a family.