

Prostitute

Ben Reilly

It seems like forever and a day
If my intentions were misunderstood
Please be kind, I've done all I should
I won't ask of you what I would not do
 Oh, I saw the damage in you
 My fortunate one, the ending of you
 Why would they tell me to please go
 Then laugh in my face
 When all of the reasons they don't ask
 All over themselves to give way, oh yeah?
It's not a question of whether my heart is true
 Streamlined, I had to pull through
 Look for a new beginning on you
 Oh, I've got a message for you
 A better way, it's what I've got to do
 Give what you have, for what you might lose
What would you say if I told you that I'm to blame?
And what would you do if I had to deny your name?
 Where would you go if I told you I loved you
 And then walked away? Ooh yeah
 Who should I tell if not for the ones
 That you could not save? Ooh yeah
I told you when I found you if there was doubts
 You should be careful and not afraid now
 They surround you and all that amounts to
Is love that you've crippled for fortune and fame
 If my affections are misunderstood
 And you decide I'm up to no good
 Don't ask me to enjoy them just for you
Ask yourself what I would do to prostitute myself
 To live with fortune and shame, oh yeah
 When you should have turned to the hearts
 Of the ones that you would not save, oh now
I told you when I found you all that amounts to
Is love that you've crippled for fortune and fame