

# Prostitute

[Yukka](#)

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

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>