

He's a Whore

Cheap Trick

Have you seen her face
She's got a face that would stop a clock
And with that face I surely won't stop
To look her in the eyes But her money's green
Like tea and so's her teeth
But she's still so close to my reach
If I call, if I call at all Any time at all
Any time at all
Any time at all
Any time at all So the story goes
I think I'll take her for a ride
With this moneybag by my side
A gigolo is the only way to go And so I show my face
And I can't even fake a smile
But I'm laughing inside all the while
This little girl, she's a joke, she's a joke, she's a joke Any time at all
Any time at all
Any time at all
Any time at all He's a whore
(I'd do anything for money)
He's a whore
(Look at the things that I write)
He's a whore
(Ooh, the stories I can tell)
He's a whore
(In the morning as well as night) I'm a whore
(He'll do anything for money)
I'm a whore
(Look at the clothes that he wears)
I'm a whore
(He'll do anything for money)
I'm a whore And so the story goes
I think I'll take her for a ride
With this moneybag by my side
A gigolo is the only way to go

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