

# Prostitute

## Noise Unit

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