

Prostitute

Guns N' Roses

Seems like forever and a day

If my intentions are 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 envy of youth.

Why would they
Tell me to please those
That laugh in my face
When all of the reasons
They've taught us
Fall over themselves
To give way

It's not a question of
Whether my heart is true
Streamlined
I had to pull thought
Look for a new
Beginning on you
Oh I got a message for you
Up and away
It's what I gotta do
Forgive 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 love you and then walked away
N' who should I turn to
If not for the ones
You would not save

I told you when I found you
If there were doubts you
Should be careful and unafraid
Now they surround you
And all that amounts to
Is love that you fed by
Perversion and fame

So 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 choose
To prostitute myself
To live with fortune and shame
Oh yeah
When you should
Have turned to the hearts
Of the ones
That you could not save

I told you
When I found you
All that amounts to
Is love that you fed by
Perversion and fame