

# 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