

## Pro-Girl

Janis Ian

Standing on the corner, waiting for who to come by  
You laugh only to cry and aid the blind  
Let's go, girl  
If mother only knew you lived through all the books she hid  
Them that can't do, teach, your pimp has said  
and you're a pro, girl  
Now if flesh were the only thing you sold, might be all right  
but for just five pounds, you also sell a smile  
Mothers warn their kids Watch out for this  
Red lights change slow  
Pro-girl, you know girl  
Sell your soul for a sum, and it's taken by a john  
Bargain well, girl  
Now you want a life of loving, and it can be bought, although  
some of the best things in life are free  
Don't blow it, girl  
Mothers would but daren't be you, keep it locked with guns  
They say Something must be done! but send their sons  
so show it, girl  
The headlines scream about your life, and they pretend to see y  
ou  
Make you lie about the why of what you are, don't scream, girl  
Serve them all, have a ball  
Writers dream, but only you know  
Pro-girl, you know girl  
Sell your soul for a sum, and it's taken by a john  
Bargain well, girl  
And you're looking for a man who won't want to buy your time  
You're searching down an alleyway, a garbage can  
Forget it, babe  
It hurts to say you work your way on through the streets of hel  
l  
only looking for yourself to put up on a shelf  
Don't let it, babe  
You'll find a guy, a god, and it must be love this time  
Laying at your side, his shadow splits the night  
then waken in the morning, God turns on his side  
Says How much do you get, girl?  
Pro-girl, you know girl  
Sell your soul for a sum. You've been taken by a john  
You bargained well, girl  
What more do you have to sell  
Pro-girl