

# Hustler

Josef Salvat

It's not easy on my bed sheets  
It's not easy on my nerves  
It's not easy on my conscience  
It's not easy on my soul  
This not what you wanted  
What you wanted from me  
I know that much now  
My apologies  
You will call me a harlot  
You will call me a whore  
You see I'm man now  
Oh, with so much more

But I've got the heart of a hustler  
Whit a hustler's pain  
I've got the heart of the hustler  
With all a hustler's shame  
I've got the body of a lover  
With a masochist sprain  
I've got a heart of a hustler  
I'm playing a dangerous game

The mind says no sir  
But the body says please  
The heart stays silent  
Such a silent tease  
And I don't know why I'm telling you this  
Maybe I've gotta get it off my unholy cheast  
There's a road much traveled  
But one I haven't walked down yet  
And it calls my name (it calls my name)  
Yes it calls my name  
It's a darker path  
And it calls my name

I've got the heart od the hustler  
With a hustler's pain  
I've got the heart of a hustler  
With all the hustler's shame  
I've got the body of the lover  
With a masochist sprain  
I've got the heart of a hustler  
I'm playing a dangerous game

I'm playing a dangerous game, dangerous game, dangerous game...  
I'm playing a dangerous game, dangerous game, dangerous game...  
I'm playing a dangerous game, dangerous game, dangerous game...  
I'm playing a dangerous game, dangerous game, dangerous game...

I've got the heart od the hustler  
With a hustler's pain  
I've got the heart of a hustler  
With all the hustler's shame  
I've got the body of the lover  
With a masochist sprain  
I've got the heart of a hustler  
I'm playing a dangerous game

I've got a hustler's heart  
I've got a hustler's heart  
I've got a hustler's heart  
I've got a hustler's heart  
I've got a hustler's heart  
I've got a hustler's heart  
I've got a hustler's heart  
I've got a hustler's heart