

Gentleman

July Talk

She's got problems with her father
Juvenile detention sent her
But does she look her best
When she's desperately dressed

I'm so scared for Stanis
Always begging forgiveness
And sociable appetites
All come late at night

You call me a gentleman
But you're easy, easy to please
You call me a gentleman
But you're easy, easy to please
You call me a gentleman
But you're easy, easy to please

Are we easy to love when we're down on our knees

I've got no soul left to sell
You don't talk much but I can tell
I can play insecure, to make you sell assured
I don't mind doing what you like

You call me a gentleman
But you're easy, easy to please
You call me a gentleman
But you're easy, easy to please
You call me a gentleman
But you're easy, easy to love
Down on your knees
You call me a gentleman
But you're easy, easy to love
Down on your knees
You call me a gentleman
But you're easy, easy to please

We're so easy to love when we're down on our knees