

## Love a whore

The Tiger Lillies

The best fruit is the forbidden  
And love is the path to forgiving  
That which you cannot attain  
Sucks you to it like a drain

The love I feel it is so pure  
I tell myself so I endure  
I suffer pains which I can't cure  
If only I could love a whore

Sometimes I think that I might cry  
I never do and I know why  
Because with love I will endure  
If only I could love a whore

The neon lights go fizzing by  
On lonely nights I wonder why  
The love I feel it is so pure  
If only I could love a whore