

I'm just a fool who sits around
In a brothel in this town
I lick my lips each one I kiss
And then on each one I go down
I watch the days turn to a year
And as they pass it grows my fear
What have I done what have I done
But give the lust crazed boys their fun
I'm just a whore
I'm just a whore
Until I turn into manure
What does it mean is it a dream
Or is it just one bad joke
I guess I'll sit here drinking champagne
Until the day I croak
I think I once did have a dream
But now I'm nasty and I'm mean
I'll suck your wallet I'll suck it dry
Come on baby give me a try
I'm just a whore
I'm just a whore
Until I turn into manure
I'm just a whore
I'm just a whore
Come on baby me you can paw
Take me now upon the bed
Or take me now upon the floor
And when I wither from the treetop
Then I'll sell the fresh young crop
I'm just a whore
I'm just a whore
And there is no way to stop
I'm just a whore
I'm just a whore
Until I turn into manure