Freak

The Zutons

It's a hundred pounds an hour
Or two hundred for the day
I'll take cash or credit card
I don't mind how you pay

It's a funny kind of business When you're in demand A social mantelpiece-man Would never understand

Started back in oh-six When I was down and out Not a conjure up together Left in no doubt

I looked at the computer
And I had to make the choice
One was cleaning toilets
And the other needed boys

Now I'm a freak
I get my money through love
And I'm a freak
But it hurts me so much

I'm living by the hour Sometimes by the day Always gets me outta bed And never goes away

Here's another pensioner Who's hornier than most Got a little cottage Just on the coast

But we've gotta be so quick Before her husband gets home He might be old and grey But he's as hard as a stone

The act of love was simple But the end felt like death Then she started talkin' I could smell her breath

Oh my stomach went all queasy And I started to balk I took my ready payments And I walked out the door

Cus I'm a freak
I get my money through love
And I'm a freak
But it hurts me so much

I'm living by the hour Sometimes by the day

Always gets me outta bed And never goes away

All my friends laugh
And they talk behind my back
I'm thinking I'm on top
But inside my soul just rots

I'll pack it in some day
Save some money and move away
Cus life as a gigolo
It's all gonna have to go
I'm gonna have to go

Spinning down my spine It gives me the creeps Pay me now, not later Cus I've gotta leave

Got a forty year old woman Who's six foot four All the kids go crazy When they see me at the door

It all gets sorted out And gives them a clout Strips off in the bedroom Shows me what it's about

I try and try all day
Tryin' all day long
I try and try again
Until the money's all gone

Cus I'm a freak
I get my money through love
And I'm a freak
But it hurts me so much

I'm living by the hour Sometimes by the day Always gets me outta bed And never goes away