

# Gigolo

Thomas Anders

I got class, I got style  
You're in love, you want me to stay for a while  
I will be the man by your side, 'Mister Right'  
Got no heart, got no soul  
It's so cold, I'll let you think that you're in control  
It's a game you just can't win, you can't win

Just remember  
I'm no Romeo, I'm no Romeo  
Just a gigo-gigolo, gigo-gigolo  
Cause it's nothing but a game, nothing but a game  
I'll leave you crying in the rain, crying in the rain  
I'm no Romeo, I'm no Romeo  
I'm just a gigolo, I'm no Romeo  
I'll leave you crying in the rain, crying in the rain

When we're close, is it true?  
Is it love? Your every wish is my command  
And you want to think that it's real  
Oh so real

But don't forget that  
I'm no Romeo, I'm no Romeo  
Just a gigo-gigolo, gigo-gigolo  
Cause it's nothing but a game, nothing but a game  
I'll leave you crying in the rain, crying in the rain  
I'm no Romeo, I'm no Romeo  
I'm just a gigolo, I'm no Romeo  
I'll leave you crying in the rain, crying in the rain

Blinded and twisted, we're spending the night  
You're in the spotlight, with me by your side  
Come and get my lovin', come and get my lovin'  
Come and get my lovin', cause tonight it's gonna burn

You make wanna  
Be your Romeo, be your Romeo  
I was a gigo-gigolo, gigo-gigolo  
I don't wanna play the game, wanna play the game  
I left you crying in the rain, crying in the rain

(I'm your Romeo, I'm your Romeo)  
Girl, I was a gigolo  
(gigo-gigolo, gigo-gigolo)  
I'm your Romeo  
I left you crying in the rain, crying in the rain