

The Hooker

Tom Paxton

Where do you go at night
Where do you go at night
Wrapped in your cheap cologne
Where do you go at night
Down to the pit with the stinking air
And the smell of the sweat and the death is there
I dance for a dollar and I dance for a dime
Till their eyes are begging and their pockets are mine
I pick a body and I name my fee
I take their money and they take me
That's where I go at night
That's where I go at night
Don't point your finger
Say your prayers at me
The truth is hard but I'm gonna tell it
Ah, there's a whole lot of ways to sell it
How do you spend your days
How do you spend your days
When you can sleep no more
How do you spend your days
I rise at four in the afternoon
I take a match and the kitchen spoon
I wrap my arm in an old necktie
And I find religion on the very first try
I wash my face and I comb my hair
My looks are going but I just don't care
And that's how I spend my days
That's how I spend my days
Don't point your finger
Say your prayers at me
The truth is hard but I'm gonna tell it
Ah, there's a whole lot of ways to sell it
Where do you find your love
Where do you find your love
Where do you run to him
Where do you find your love
I find my love in an old hotel
He's mean and wicked and he knows me well
He takes my body; he takes my mind
Takes my money and he beats me blind
Says he'll help me but he won't say when
Sends me walking on the streets again
And that's where I find my love
That's where I find my love
Don't point your finger
Say your prayers at me
The truth is hard but I'm gonna tell it
Ah, there's a whole lot of ways to sell it
How will you spend your life
How will you spend your life
While ladies play at cards
How will you spend your life
Lying in a circle of velvet rooms
Dying in six inch carpet of tombs
Hiding in the gutter with the aching pains
Trading the years for the aching veins
Dying at last when the tricks are few

And I can't get action from a john like you
Ah, that's how I spend my life
That's how I spend my life
Don't point your finger
Say your prayers at me
The truth is hard but I'm gonna tell it
Ah, there's a whole lot of ways to sell it