

Hustler

Josef Salvat

It's not easy on my bed sheets
It's not easy on my nerves
It's not easy on my conscience
It's not easy on my soul
This not what you wanted
What you wanted from me
I know that much now
My apologies
You will call me a harlot
You will call me a whore
You see I'm man now
Oh, with so much more

But I've got the heart of a hustler
Whit a hustler's pain
I've got the heart of the hustler
With all a hustler's shame
I've got the body of a lover
With a masochist sprain
I've got a heart of a hustler
I'm playing a dangerous game

The mind says no sir
But the body says please
The heart stays silent
Such a silent tease
And I don't know why I'm telling you this
Maybe I've gotta get it off my unholy cheast
There's a road much traveled
But one I haven't walked down yet
And it calls my name (it calls my name)
Yes it calls my name
It's a darker path
And it calls my name

I've got the heart od the hustler
With a hustler's pain
I've got the heart of a hustler
With all the hustler's shame
I've got the body of the lover
With a masochist sprain
I've got the heart of a hustler
I'm playing a dangerous game

I'm playing a dangerous game, dangerous game, dangerous game...
I'm playing a dangerous game, dangerous game, dangerous game...
I'm playing a dangerous game, dangerous game, dangerous game...
I'm playing a dangerous game, dangerous game, dangerous game...

I've got the heart od the hustler
With a hustler's pain
I've got the heart of a hustler
With all the hustler's shame
I've got the body of the lover
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I've got the heart of a hustler
I'm playing a dangerous game

I've got a hustler's heart
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