

Zuhälterballade

Rufus Wainwright

So many years have vanished since the day
When she and I were partners, oh, what thrills
So many years, it seems so far away
I pleased her, and she paid all my bills
Just like a marriage, but that doesn't pay

And when a client called, I'd tiptoe from our bed
And have a brandy at the pub to clear my head
I'd then collect the fee and softly say
"Oh, thank you, sir, please call again someday!"
For six whole months, we never got depressed

In that old whorehouse where we built our nest

So many years since then are dead and gone
He was my friend, I was a sweet young thing
When we ran out of cash, he'd hunt for things to pawn
And then I'd hear him say, "Hey, let me take that diamond ring!"
"
Just like a marriage, minus the ring

I'd get so mad I'd sit for hours in the hall
And then I'd ask him where the hell he got the gall
He'd turn around and he'd slug me in the jaw
I hurt so bad I'd scream, "I'll call the law!"
Six months of love, no time to get depressed

In that old whorehouse where we built our nest

So many years since then have taken flights
Back then, life had its good points, not today
Although we never did make love at night
Since she had previous commitments, as I say
Not much like marriage, but good in its way

And then one day I felt something inside me hop
So after that, when we had sex she got on top
Because we didn't want the baby to feel pain
Though we both knew the brat would end up down the drain
And that was that, to call it quits was best

And leave that whorehouse where we built our nest