

# Guns N' Roses, Prostitute

Seems like forever and a day

If my intentions are misunderstood  
Please be kind, I've done all I should  
I won't ask of you what I would not do  
Oh, I saw the damage in you

My fortunate one  
The envy of youth

Why would they tell me to please those  
That laugh in my face  
When all of the reasons they've taught us  
Fall over themselves to give way

Its not a question whether my heart is true  
Streamlined, I had to pull through  
Look for a new beginning on you  
Oh, I got a message for you

Up and away  
It's what I gotta do  
Forgive what you have  
For what you might lose

What would you say if I told you that I'm to blame  
And what would you do if I had to deny your name  
Where would you go if I told you I love you  
And then walked away  
N' who would I turn to if not for the ones  
You could not say

I told you when I found you  
If there were doubts you  
Should be careful and unafraid  
Now they surround you  
And all that amounts to  
Is love that you fed by  
Perversion and pain

So if my affections are misunderstood  
And you decide I'm up to no good  
Don't ask me to enjoy them just for you

Ask yourself  
Why I would choose  
To prostitute myself  
To live with fortune and shame, oh yeah  
When you should have turned to the hearts of the ones  
That you could not save

I told you when I found you  
All that amounts to  
Is love that you fed by  
Perversion and pain