

# 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 is not what you wanted  
What you wanted for me  
I know that much now  
My apologies You will call me a harlot  
You will call me a whore  
But see i'm a man now I'm worth so much more  
But i've got the heart of a hustler  
With a hustler's pain  
I've got the heart of a hustler  
With all a hustler's shame  
I've got the body of a lover  
With a masochists brain I've got the heart of a hustler  
I'm playing a dangerous game...  
The mind say 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 got to get it off my unholy chest  
There's a road much travelled  
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 of a hustler  
With a hustler's pain  
I've got the heart of a hustler With all a hustler's shame  
I've got the body of a lover  
With a masochists brain  
I've got the heart of a hustler I'm playing a dangerous game  
(I'm playing a dangerous game)  
I've got the heart of a hustler  
With a hustler's pain  
I've got the heart of a hustler  
With all a hustler's shame  
I've got the body of a lover  
With a masochists brain

I've got the heart of a hustler  
I'm playing a dangerous game  
I've got a hustlers heart...

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>