

# Fairport Convention, Lady Of Pleasure

She's a lady of pleasure, she's a lady of joy  
And she has no illusions of grandeur  
You can get what you want when your money's up front  
She's a sailor-lad's port in a storm  
A sailor-lad's port in a storm  
To some she's a sweetheart, to some she's a whore  
And to others she's there to come home to  
Well, she knows the score 'cos she's done it all before  
Just knock and she'll open the door  
Knock and she'll open the door  
"Oh, where are you going, my fine feathered friend?  
Have you someone to sleep with tonight?  
If you're willing to pay, you'll have somewhere to stay  
I've a nice place a short haul away  
It's only a short haul away"  
There's some makes it easy, there's some makes it hard  
And there's some try to keep it a secret  
But she's there on the tide, she's just out for a ride  
And you know she's got nothing to hide  
Nothing at all to hide  
'Cos she's a lady of pleasure, she's a lady of joy  
And she has no illusions of grandeur  
You can get what you want when your money's up front  
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