

The Time, Gigolos Get Lonely Too

I guess you've heard of my reputation, I've had my share of foolin' around.
But everybody needs stimulation, and mine just happens to be all over town.
It's an easy-money occupation, a first-class psychiatry.
But just once, I'd wanna make love without taking off my clothes.
Just once, I wanna make love with somebody who really and truly knows:
(chorus)

Contrary to rumor, gigolos get lonely too.
All my lovers need stimulation, but honey babe, I think that I need you.
Maybe you're the kind of person, that could turn my world around.
Won't you gimme little inspiration? Maybe that's what I need to make me settle down.
It's an easy-money occupation, but honey one thing understand.
I've got more money than you could imagine in your wildest dreams.
But honey, money don't make no happy man.

(repeat chorus)
Just once, I wanna love without takin' off my clothes.
Just once, I wanna love with somebody who knows.
That I got more money than you could ever see.
But honey, money won't get me up off my knees.
Gigolos get lonely too.

All my lovers need stimulation.
But honey babe, I think that I need you.
(repeat chorus)

What cha gonna do, baby?
Oh, what cha, what cha gonna do?
Ah, do you think we could have dinner sometimes, baby?
Well, how about to night?
Baby?