

# Josef Salvat, Hustler

You're really not alone on this world when you have love  
Without love we're alone, we just not exists  
The world is shit without love  
I can promise you, you need love in this world

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 would call me a harlot  
You would call me a whore  
But see Im a man now  
I'm worth so much more

But I got the heart of a hustler,  
with a hustlers pain  
I got the heart of a hustler,  
With all the hustlers shame  
I got the body of a lover,  
With a masochists brain  
I've got the heart of hustler  
I'm playing a dangerous game

The mind says 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 gotta get it off my unholy chest  
Theres a road once travelled  
But one I haven't walked down yet  
And its calls my name  
(It calls my name)  
Yes it calls my name  
It's a darker path and it calls my name

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I'm playing a dangerous game  
/2x

I've got a hustlers heart /10x