

# Yukka, Prostitute

On the corner I stand and watch you and wonder  
how it feels to touch your skin again.

The shade in the red light,  
hitting the streets tonight.  
Makes me soft inside, makes me go inside again.

And won't you take me down as a friend,  
If you never again...

Won't you let me waste your precious time again  
Won't you help me help myself along again.

We are the superstars of our lies,  
At night I see your eyes and their eyes.

How far can you go when you've gone too far,  
Do I love you or do I love what you are.

So let me take you down as a friend,  
If you never again...

Won't you let me waste your precious time again  
And I'll pay you with flowers.  
Won't you help me help myself along again,  
Won't you love me an hour.

I cannot supply your needs  
But I do need your supply  
Pretty woman, I'll be your gentleman  
If you never again....

Won't you let me waste your precious time again  
And I'll pay you with flowers.  
Won't you help me help myself along again,  
Won't you love me an hour