

Hustler (Solomun Remix)

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...

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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