

## Prince

# "Gigolos Get Lonely Too"

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I guess U've heard of my reputation  
I've had my share of foolin' around  
But everybody needs stimulation  
And mine just happens 2 be all over town

It's an easy-money occupation  
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 2 rumor  
Gigolos get lonely 2  
All my lovers need stimulation  
But honey babe, I think that I need U

Maybe U're the kind of person  
That could turn my world around  
Oh, won't U gimme a little inspiration  
Maybe that's what I need 2 make me settle down

It's an easy-money occupation  
But honey, one thing understand  
I've got more money than U could imagine in your  
wildest dreams  
But honey, money don't make no happy man

CHORUS

(Listen)  
Just once I wanna make love without takin' off my  
clothes  
Just once I wanna make love with somebody who knows  
That I got more money than U could ever see  
But honey, money won't get me up off my knees

Gigolos get lonely 2  
All my lovers need stimulation ([Ooh stimulate])  
But honey babe (honey babe), I think that I need U (I

need U)

## CHORUS

What cha gonna do, baby?  
Oh, what cha, what cha gonna do?  
Hey, what cha gonna do, baby?  
Oh, what cha, what cha gonna do? (Oh)

Ah, do U think we could have dinner sometime, baby?  
{fade out}  
Well, how about 2 night?  
Baby

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