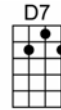
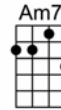
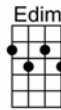
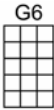
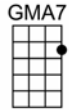
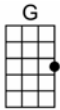
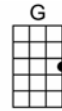
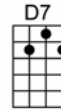
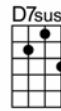
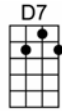
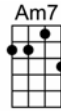
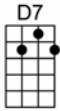


JUST A GIGOLO(BAR)

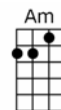
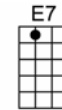
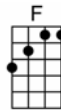
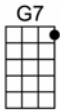
4/4 1..2..1234



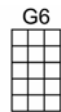
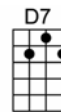
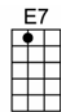
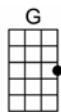
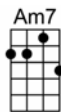
Just a gigolo, everywhere I go people know the part I'm playing



Paid for every dance, selling each romance, every night some heart be - traying



There will come a day youth will pass away, then what will they say a-bout me?



When the end comes I know, they'll say just a gigo-lo as life goes on with-out me.