

JUST A GIGOLO

Leonello Casucci, Julius Brammer 1928

Verse:

Was in a Paris cafe that first I found him
He was a Frenchman, a hero of the war,
But war was over and here's how peace had crowned him
A few cheap medals to wear and nothing more
Now every night in the same cafe you'll find him
And as he strolls by ladies hear him say
If you admire me, hire me- A gigolo who knew a better day

Chorus:

Just a gigolo, everywhere I go people know the part I'm playing
Paid for every dance selling each romance
Every night some heart betraying
There will come a day, Youth will pass away
Then what will they say about me
When the end comes I know they'll say just a gigolo
As life goes on without me