

**You Dont Have To Be A Prostitute
Flight of the Conchords**

Opening Chords Reggae Style

A Am Dm E7

Ooohoooooh

A Am

Its a cold night, beneath the street light, theres a man whose pants are too tight.

Dm E7

Oh no, his pants are too tight.

My pants are too tight.

A Am

He stands there, and empty stare, trying to make enough money for his cab fare home.

Dm E7

He ll have to walk home tonight.

Don t have enough for the ride.

A Am

The streets are cruel, he tries to act cool, he goes to work with only his one tool.

Dm E7

You can put away your tool, Jermaine.

Chorus

C G F

You don t have to be, a prostitute.

G

No no no no no

C G F G

You can say no, to being a man hoe. A male jigalo.

C G F

You don t have to be, a prostitute.

G

No no no no no

C G F G

You can say no to being a night looker, boy hooker, boy, bro, hoe.

C G F

He can not see his way out.

G

I can not see my way out.

C G F

He can t see his way out.

G

Male prostitution seems to be my only option.

C G F

He can t see his way out

G

I cannot see my way out.

C G F

He can t see his way out.

G

No, no, no, no, no.

Verse

A Am

He sends cheep thrills, to pay expensive bills, but check your resume, you must have some other skills

Dm E7

Do you have any other skills? Like typing?

A Am

They see him, want him to please them, want him to play them, but they don t even pay him.

Dm E7

Oh no, they don t think he s worth it at all.

A Am

Don t think I know when, he tries to bring them home, maybe that would be a way if he lived alone.

Dm E7

Oh, you have a roommate Jemaine, don t bring them home.

Chorus

C G F

You don t have to be, a prostitute.

G

No no no no no

C G F G

You can say no, to being a man hoe. A male jigalo.

C G F

You don t have to be, a prostitute.

G

No no no no no

C G F G

You can say no to being a night looker, boy hooker, boy, bro, hoe.

Steel Drum Solo (same chords as chorus)