

## **Vivian Green**

### **"Love For Sale"**

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When the only sound in the empty street  
Is the heavy tread of the heavy feet  
That belong to a lonesome cop  
I open shop

When the moon so long has been gazing down  
On the wayward ways of this wayward town  
That her smile becomes a smirk  
I go to work

Love for sale  
Appetizing young love for sale  
Love that's fresh and still unspoiled  
Love that's only slightly soiled  
Love for sale

Who will buy?  
Who would like to sample my supply?  
Who's prepared to pay the price  
For a trip to paradise?  
Love for sale

Let the poets pipe of love  
In their childish way  
I know every type of love  
Better far than they

If you want the thrill of love  
I've been through the mill of love  
Old love, new love  
Every love but true love

Love for sale  
Appetizing young love for sale  
If you want to buy my wares  
Follow me and climb the stairs  
Love for sale, love for sale

Let the poets pipe of love  
in their childish way  
I know every type of love  
Better far than they

If you want the thrill of love  
I've been through the mill of love  
Old love, new love  
Every love but true love

Love for sale  
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Love for sale, love for sale, love for sale

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