

Faker

"Love For Sale"

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Handbrake, mistrust, disbelief
Give me the emergency exit key
Bulwer juice bottle and cheif
Im calling this a state of emergency
I never had teh chance not to drink
I tell you that i'd given you anything
You gotta love the one that your with
To come and stop me giving you everything

My love's for sale
I don't need it anymore
And if I fail,
you hold my face back from the floor

Heartbreak at the hands of the theif
Is killing me with some kind of urgency
They told me you'd be out in a week
And i'm thinking that i'd owe an apology
Help me, are you feeling this heat?
We can lie and join the academy
Go and love the one that your with
I'm calling this a state of emergency

My love's for sale
I don't need it anymore
And if I fail,
you'll hold my face back from the floor

My love's for sale
I don't need it anymore
I hope I fail
You'll hold my face back from the floor

And it's all down hill from here

Handbrake mistrust disbelief
At least they'll never get you for vagrancy
Broken down in need of relief
I've know you long enough wont you dance with me?

My love's for sale
I don't need it anymore

And if I fail,
you'll hold my face back from the floor

My love's for sale
I don't need it anymore
I hope I fail
You'll hold my face back from the floor

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