

## **Rolling Stones "Hearts For Sale"**

Visit "[Hearts For Sale](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

My spirit is winging  
My soul is free  
I'm doing my drinking  
In good company  
The music's screaming  
My feet are flying  
Everybody's laughing  
And nobody's crying  
Sneak suspicion  
It drags me down  
A nagging feeling  
Going round

Hearts for sale  
Going cheap  
Hearts for sale  
Lovers' leap

My belly's full  
My glass is brimming  
The women look so beautiful  
And I feel like singing  
The voice of conscience  
The voice of reason  
Is yacking in my plans  
I call that treason

Hearts for sale  
Going cheap  
Hearts for sale

Blood runs deep

I'm losing my willpower  
My blood's running cold  
My body's on pause  
My mind's stuck on hold  
There ain't nothing I can do about it  
Sneak suspicion  
It drags me down  
Nagging feeling  
Going round

Hearts for sale  
Going cheap  
Hearts for sale  
Blood runs deep  
Hearts for sale

I don't need a doctor  
I need a deputation  
You don't want my loving  
You can just take my resignation  
I'm under the hammer  
I'm a full time worker  
I'm a real body slammer

Visit [Rolling Stones](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.