

Anne Loree

"Not For Sale"

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I was gambling in Bethlehem one day
in a dream
When I thought I'd try my luck at the
Manger Booth
I put fifty dollars in the Holy Slot and out
Jumped little baby Jesus in his birthday suit

(Chorus: He said, "All you gotta do is love one another
Be kind to your sister break bread with your
bretheren!
And when in doubt just let your heart prevail
You can take back your money 'cos I don't want
it honey
It's old it's cold and it's not good here!
Hate to tell you this but happiness is not for
sale)

I was hustling in Tinsle-town one day
in a dream
When I came upon a busker singing
Falala
I put fifty dollars underneath his beard
and said
"Hohohohey how about it Clause?"

(Chorus)
It's a lie it's a myth it's a tale
It's been passed down
It's a scam
It's a joke on us all
Mam
We've been sucked in.

I was shopping at the Aserum one day
in a dream
When I came upon a meditating Buddha
I threw fifty dollars on his yoga mat
and said
Tell me something, what's the latest mantra

(Chorus)x2

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