

Roxy Music "She Sells"

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Now you're talking in headlines
Up to the minute and free
Stop, press, hold the front page
Up as a mirror
Are you reading me?

Watch you walking in waltz time
A jigsaw puzzle in tune
Or are you faking a straight line?
To suit yourself too soon

Rather nouveau than never
Contemporary ideal
Some natural kind of poet might slow it
But she sells more my speed

She sells country and modern
Ancient western song
Of oriental confusion
You so right, me so wrong

Now, you're fixing to fly me
Auto-erotic, please
Of the break that you're gliding
Your lingerie's a gift-wrap
Slip it to me

Nine till five
The daily grind
Made-up lies
Make up my mind

Same machine
Consuming me
Consuming you

Oh, why? Oh, why?
She sells, I need
Oh why? Love why?
She sells, I need

Oh, why? Oh, why?

She sells, I need
Oh why? She why?
She sells, I need

Oh, why? Oh, why?
She sells, I need

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