

Bought And Sold

The Felt Tips

Lost love, you're the one that lies in my arms
You're the one that stole all my charms, I let you in
Misery, you took everything young from me
Burned it down right in front of me
My blood runs cold
Nobody said that love was gonna be kind
But they did say it was measurable as it was divine
Lost love, you're the one that lies in my arms
You're the one that stole all my charms
I'm bought and sold
Nobody said that love was gonna be kind
But they did say it was pleasurable as it was divine
Wish I could leave it behind, lost love

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