

Shopping Cart

Parallel Dance Ensemble

She was a woman of ambition.
She had goals; she had vision.
She knew the boys who got the cheque -
Who put the sparkles on that neck.

She played 'em sure but what the heck?
She toastin' with friends on the deck.
She'd answer slow for him she'd listen.
No, she ain't an easy bet.

She don't feel him inside her heart.
Sometimes a girl has to be smart.
He pays her way, he gives her things.
He ain't her prince but then who is?

She can love ya.
She could make you work.
Part-time heart.
It's a full time job to keep her
Shopping cart.
She's a beautiful deceiver.
Part-time heart.
It's a full time job to keep her
Shopping cart.
She's a beautiful deceiver.

Ain't got a job, job
But she will call you honey.
She'll never stop, stop
'Til she gets all your money.

She was always a daddy's girl
She always knew what she deserved
When she was young while she learned fast
Her pretty eyes could get just that.

They criticised her cos she worked it
Cos her love was only surface
She made 'em happy, she stayed the night

It ain't her fault the price was right, right, right.

She don't feel him inside her heart.
Sometimes a girl has to be smart.
He pays her way, he gives her things.
He ain't her prince but then who is?

She can love ya.
She could make you work.
She can love ya.
She could make you work.
Part-time heart.
It's a full time job to keep her
Shopping cart.
She's a beautiful deceiver.
Part-time heart.
It's a full time job to keep her
Shopping cart.
She's a beautiful deceiver.
She can love ya.

Ain't got a job, job
But she will call you honey.
She'll never stop
'Til she gets all your money.

Lyrics submitted by John Oats.

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnllyrics.com/>