

# Never Work for Free

## Tennis

I'll never work for free  
No I can't give up  
It never belongs to me  
I'll never work for free

Like an incantation I've been repeating  
Looking back from the outer edge I'm still the same  
Looking back from the outer edge I've changed my name  
Just to stay the same  
Just to stay the same  
Fell in love with the traveling man  
I'll make him mine  
Do whatever I can  
Fell in love with the traveling man  
I'll make him mine  
Do whatever I can  
Got me looking for love  
Got me looking for love  
Little sympathy  
Cause a long way back never comes easily  
Even a young girl knows  
That the first sign of love falls flat where the cold wind blows  
A single syllable contains my history  
Never know one word could mean so much to me  
Fell in love with the traveling man  
I'll make him mine  
Do whatever I can  
Fell in love with the traveling man  
I'll make him mine  
Do whatever I can  
Touching me with such sweet blindness  
Hiding where our past can't find us  
Need to find you another door  
Oh baby I need more  
I can't live on metaphors  
Oh baby I need more  
Fell in love with the traveling man  
Gonna make you mine  
Do whatever I can  
Fell in love with the traveling man  
Gonna make him mine  
Do whatever I can  
You got me looking for love  
You got me looking for love

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