

Can't Buy a Thrill

UFO

This prayer is for wisdom
This one here's for grace
In peter's land of never never
Exploding stars and spaceCandy's gone into hiding
Sandy's out on bail
Out in the open market now
Everything's for saleIf the girls and drugs don't get you
The liquor surely will
This one's for jody
Can't buy a thrillIf this old world don't beat you
I swear on my last pill
Can't get around much
Can't buy a thrillIt's cold in english winter
It's cold in english sun
Curled up tight in my room
With old steely gun
Photos and paper cuttings
Adorn the walls and floor
The telephones rings endlessly
No one answers anymoreIf the girls and drugs don't get you
The liquor surely will
This one's for jody
Can't buy a thrillIf this old world don't beat you
I swear on my last pill
Can't get around much
Can't buy a thrillNo one coming by much
No one coming here
Only the wild eyed stranger
Trading on my fear
Out across the distance
Beating on my door
I hear mamas footsteps now
Bolting up the door

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