Shopping

Margaret Smith

So you wrote me a letter
Which I thought was really kind
I dont recall which song it was
But there is one you really likedAnd you asked me so innocently
Of my inspiration
Why I write the songs I sing
The reasons why I make themNothing here is what it seems
Risk the wreckage of your dreams
So that you are always shopping
To steal away the cash you're droppingListen to me when I say
Fantasies are built to fade
There you are, youre always shopping
Even try, there is no stoppingDont misunderstand me
It always makes me smile
When I can serenade you
As you're rolling down the aislesOn this journey of your soul's desire
The paradise of goods
Youre doing just exactly
What I think you shouldNothing here is what it seems
Risk the wreckage of your dreams
So that you are always shopping
While you roll, you're really rockingListen to me when I say
Fantasies are built to fade
There you are, youre always wanting
You dont have is always hauntingStill one thing I have to say
My confessions not complete
Ive made is sound as if all this
Has nothing to do with meSurely is not anything
Further from the truth
When I have pretty things to gain
And only useless things to loseWish there were another way
I must keep the wolves at bay
I hope that you dont find it shocking
Rock and roll is built on shoppingIf youre searching for my soul
Come check out my chains of gold
Grab your purse and let's go shopping
For lingerie and silky stockingsLet's go shopping together
So that we can find ourselves
So that we can buy ourselvesLet's go shopping together

'Cause we are always by ourselves
We are always by ourselvesLet's go shopping together
So that we can find ourselves

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