

# Every Kind of Vice

## Dr. Feelgood

If everybody is saying that  
Love is free  
How come they keep it  
Under lock and key When it comes to love  
You've gotta shop around  
On and off, the foreman sellin'  
By the pound Like every kind of vice  
It's only merchandise When you're making love  
Check your wallet every minute  
'Cause that little girl  
Wants everything that's in it Another thing with love  
Apart from the money  
You might get stung  
If you're stealing honey Not every kind of vice  
It's only merchandise Now if you're feeling down  
And you take it on the streets  
Your gonna take your boys  
[Incomprehensible]  
It's gonna lift you off your feet You really gonna fly  
But you remember what I said  
When moaning like a sleeper  
And you wish that you was dead If it's lovin' or it's liquor  
Or it's this or that  
The man who's selling tickets  
That's getting fat Like every kind of vice  
It's only merchandise

Songwriters

Lee Brilleaux; Mayo John Published by  
UNITED ARTISTS MUSIC, LTD.; EMI UNART CATALOG INC.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>