

Love for Sale

Anita O'Day

When the only sound on the empty street
Is the heavy tread of the heavy feet
That belong to a lonesome cop
I open shop

When the moon so long has been gazing down
On the wayward ways of a wayward town
That a smile becomes a smirk
I go to workLove for sale

Appetizing young love for sale
Love that's fresh and still unspoiled
Love that's only slightly soiled

Love for saleWho will buy? Who would like to sample my supply?
Who's prepared to pay the price for a trip to paradise?

Love for saleLet the poets pipe of love in their childish way
I know every type of love better far than they

If you want the thrill of love, I've been through the mill of love
Old love, new love

Every kind but true loveFor sale
Appetizing young love for sale
If you want to buy my wares
Follow me and climb the stairs

Love for sale
Love for sale

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