

# Don't Sell It

## The Cruel Sea

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

In the lonely streets of every town  
In the home of Mr. Jones  
The men all sell their souls to love  
But their women sleep aloneThe women sell their love  
For cheap. for security  
They take a lot of shit just to get their bit  
But nothing comes for freeOh, don't sell your love  
Oh, don't sell your love too cheap  
In the flea bit ridden crossroads  
Of the fallin' livin' streets  
Old men stare and women wear  
Clothes that make them weepAt the burnin' and of a satellite town  
Where windows smash or shine  
Lovers bleed take what they need  
From the deaf dumb and the blindOh, don't sell your love  
Oh, don't sell your love too cheapSometimes I get my feet stuck so hard in the ground  
It's like diggin' a hole, just standin' around  
Every single fuckin' day that goes by, I miss too of  
My friends outside are gettin' fewer and fewerAnd I feel like I'm sittin' on a human sewer  
Mother fucken nature like I never ever knew her  
Make the same mistakes over and over again  
And I stop to explode all over my friendsI'm so scared now, I don't know who I am  
I guess I'm a man, yeah, I'm only human  
I've got no fucken' strength of body and mind  
'Cause the days go on just like I'm doin' time  
There's a soul suckin' strap at the top of my spine  
I gotta get straight walk a straight lineEverywhere you look today there are people livin' lies  
If they can't get the truth they want  
They're quick to compromise  
Suck a little bit here, suck a little bit there  
Till they think they're satisfied  
But their hunger for the real thing

Keeps them crawlin' back inside Oh, don't sell your love  
Oh, don't sell your love too cheap

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