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 insideOh, don't sell your love
Oh, don't sell your love too cheap

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