

# She Sells

## Roxy Music

Now you're talking in headlines  
Up to the minute and free  
Stop, press, hold the front page  
Up as a mirror  
Are you reading me?  
Watch you walking in waltz time  
A jigsaw puzzle in tune  
Or are you faking a straight line?  
To suit yourself too soon  
Rather nouveau than never  
Contemporary ideal  
Some natural kind of poet might slow it  
But she sells more my speed  
She sells country and modern  
Ancient western song  
Of oriental confusion  
You so right, me so wrong  
Now, you're fixing to fly me  
Auto-erotic, please  
Of the break that you're gliding  
Your lingerie's a gift-wrap

Slip it to me  
Nine till five  
The daily grind  
Made-up lies  
Make up my mind  
Same machine  
Consuming me  
Consuming you  
Oh, why? Oh, why?  
She sells, I need  
Oh why? Love why?  
She sells, I need  
Oh, why? Oh, why?  
She sells, I need  
Oh why? She why?  
She sells, I need  
Oh, why? Oh, why?

She sells, I need

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