

# Shopping

## Bass Communion

So you wrote me a letter  
Which I thought was really kind  
I dont recall which song it was  
But there is one you really liked And you asked me so innocently  
Of my inspiration  
Why I write the songs I sing  
The reasons why I make them Nothing here is what it seems  
Risk the wreckage of your dreams  
So that you are always shopping  
To steal away the cash you're dropping Listen to me when I say  
Fantasies are built to fade  
There you are, you're always shopping  
Even try, there is no stopping Dont misunderstand me  
It always makes me smile  
When I can serenade you  
As you're rolling down the aisles On this journey of your soul's desire  
The paradise of goods  
You're doing just exactly  
What I think you should Nothing here is what it seems  
Risk the wreckage of your dreams  
So that you are always shopping  
While you roll, you're really rocking Listen to me when I say  
Fantasies are built to fade  
There you are, you're always wanting  
You dont have is always haunting Still one thing I have to say  
My confessions not complete  
Ive made is sound as if all this  
Has nothing to do with me Surely is not anything  
Further from the truth  
When I have pretty things to gain  
And only useless things to lose Wish there were another way  
I must keep the wolves at bay  
I hope that you dont find it shocking  
Rock and roll is built on shopping If youre searching for my soul  
Come check out my chains of gold  
Grab your purse and let's go shopping  
For lingerie and silky stockings Let's go shopping together  
So that we can find ourselves  
So that we can buy ourselves Let's go shopping together

'Cause we are always by ourselves  
We are always by ourselvesLet's go shopping together  
So that we can find ourselves

Lyrics provided by  
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