

Love For Sale (Radio Mix)

Faker

Handbrake, mistrust, disbelief
Give me the emergency exit key
Bulwer juice bottle and cheif
Im calling this a state of emergency
I never had teh chance not to drink
I tell you that i'd given you anything
You gotta love the one that your with
To come and stop me giving you everythingMy love's for sale
I don't need it anymore
And if I fail,
you hold my face back from the floorHeartbreak at the hands of the theif
Is killing me with some kind of urgency
They told me you'd be out in a week
And i'm thinking that i'd owe an apology
Help me, are you feeling this heat?
We can lie and join the academy
Go and love the one that your with
I'm calling this a state of emergencyMy love's for sale
I don't need it anymore
And if I fail,
you'll hold my face back from the floorMy love's for sale
I don't need it anymore
I hope I fail
You'll hold my face back from the floorAnd it's all down hill from hereHandbrake mistrust disbelief
At least they'll never get you for vagrancy
Broken down in need of relief
I've know you long enough wont you dance with me?My love's for sale
I don't need it anymore
And if I fail,
you'll hold my face back from the floorMy love's for sale
I don't need it anymore
I hope I fail
You'll hold my face back from the floor

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