Dealer

John Martyn

Well, I cannot be your lover and I will not be your friend
Well, I know you say you need me but I have no time to spend
We could talk like this for hours, I'd just end up getting bored
'Cause no one needs a dealer just a day before a scoreLet me in, let me in
Let me in, sweet darling, let me in, let me in
Let me in, let me in
Let me in, sweet darling, let me in, let me inDo you think that you could leave me?
Could you leave and go away just for a little while?
Do you think that I could leave you?
Could I leave and go away just for a change of style?Well, the children up there dig my shit so I sell it to them cheap
Better bring the scales and check the deal
Getting scared that I might cheat
Well, you're just a speck of polish on the fat man's shiny shoes
And I think I hate them for it and I think they hate me tooLet me in, let me in
Let me in, sweet darling, let me in, let me in
Let me in, let me in
Let me in, sweet darling, let me in, let me inWell, you spend your whole life moaning down the telephone for bread
You can't get your sleep for trying, darling, remember what you said
You come around most any time, sell me what you can
What you see is what you get, catch me if you canLet me in, let me in
Let me in, sweet darling, let me in, let me in
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Let me in, sweet darling, let me in, let me inDo you think that you could leave me?
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Well, I know you say you need me but I have no time to spend
We could talk like this for hours, I'd just end up getting bored
'Cause no one needs a dealer just a day before a scoreLet me in
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Songwriters
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