

Let Me Entertain You

Shakespear's Sister

She's the queen of cliché
Lit from the highest tower
She loves to entertain you
But she charges by the hour Here among the flowers
Of faith and hope I stand
While you are buried in the mass
Of weeds you sowed by hand You're looking for a savior
A queen from TV
But if you want to trust someone
Well how about me Let me entertain you
Is your soul for hire?
Let me entertain you
Have you got the time? In a bar in Oklahoma
She offered you a dream
But it turned into a coma
Well, there are no in betweens Sleep comes to the navy man
Who has to work the yard
But love's an added extra
You get when you're a star Let me entertain you
Is your soul for hire?
Let me entertain you
Have you got the time? Let me entertain you
Is your love for hire?
Let me entertain you
Have you got the time? Don't you want to put your trust in
Someone who's not ordinary
Don't you want to put your trust in
Someone like me Let me entertain you
Let me entertain you
Let me entertain you Is your heart for hire?
Let me entertain you
Is your soul for hire?
Let me entertain you Is your love for hire?
Let me entertain you
Have you got the time?

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