

# Can't Buy A Thrill

## Ufo

This prayer is for wisdom  
This one here's for grace  
In peter's land of never never  
Exploding stars and space  
Candy's gone into hiding  
Sandy's out on bail  
Out in the open market now  
Everything's for sale  
If the girls and drugs don't get you  
The liquor surely will  
This one's for jody  
Can't buy a thrill  
If this old world don't beat you  
I swear on my last pill  
Con't get around much  
Can't buy a thrill  
It's cold in english winter  
It's cold in english sun  
Curled up tight in my room

With old steely gun  
Photos and paper cuttings  
Adorn the walls and floor  
The telephones rings endlessly  
No one answers anymore  
If the girls and drugs don't get you  
The liquor surely will  
This one's for jody  
Can't buy a thrill  
If this old world don't beat you  
I swear on my last pill  
Con't get around much  
Can't buy a thrill  
No one coming by much  
No one coming here  
Only the wild eyed stranger  
Trading on my fear  
Out across the distance  
Beating on my door

I hear mamas footsteps now  
Bolting up the door

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