

Buy My Love

Civet

one...you can buy my love
two...tell me what you're thinkin' of
three...gotta trust what you see
four...you can buy my love
there's a heart so big in this girl
got a sailors mouth that you can't control
freedom doesn't always mean you're free
bound by tradition and responsibility
one...two...three...four...
but you can't buy me
no, you can't buy me
there's a life I dream of for her
judged by talent and not sex or color
sometimes it's too painful to ignore
the shadows that bind us to the kitchen floor
there's a promise I can't make you
that I'd lay down, what I love to serve you
I've grown up headstrong and I'm stubborn
I'mgrateful for the lessons
that I refused to learn
One...Two..Three...Four...
You can buy my love
But You can't buy me!