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Oh...
Oh . . .
You can buy most anything out there on the street
Some things cost a fortune, gems and jewels so sweet
You can buy a ticket on a supersonic plane
You can buy umbrellas for the falling rain
You can buy your pleasure
You can buy your pain
Pearls and diamond earrings, caviar by the pound
Some can buy a country, some can buy a town
But you can't buy love
No you can't buy love
But you can't buy love
Love is not for sale
Oh?
Oh?
You can buy a mansion furnish it with silk
You can buy a Picasso, antiques to the hilt
You can buy a galleon, sail it on the sea
You can be a pirate, think you live for free
But you can't buy love
No you can't buy love
But you can't buy love
Love is not for sale
You can buy a ticket on a supersonic plane
You can't buy your freedom, but you can buy your chains
You can buy me presents, you can take my time
You can buy me something to make me think I {}^{\prime}m fine
But you can't buy love
No you can't buy love
But you can't buy love
Love is not for sale
Oh?
Oh?
Oh?
Oh?
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