Barterers And Their Wives

The Left Banke

Barterers and their wives Barterers and their wives Trading, fading, taking, breaking Barter away their lives

Crowding the city gates Shunning the master's fate Low decisions they envision Cleaning the pauper's plates

In the marketplace changing commonplace friends Come to banter on odds to meet their own ends

Barterers hold their own Pinching on what they loan After seeding, people pleading Spending the heat alone

Who will sacrifice pride for being nice game? He's in season and that's the reason he came

Barterers and their trade Lately fall back to fade Every evening, packing, leaving Counting on what they've made

Wifely cooking will keep them looking their best As they smile and set out beguiling with jest

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