

Loose Change

Wishbone Ash

Money can't buy it
the love I have to give.
You can't deny it
it's my kiss that you miss.
Love, let's be patient, one day soon.

Memories haunt me
and I ask myself why.
They tease me and taunt me
since we said, said goodbye.
I'm living a new life from now on.

After we parted
it all came so clear.
I looked and I counted
the sum of my fears.

With memories like loose change
in the palm of my hand,
can't let you escape from me now.
There is no way, now how.
I feel like that loose change
and I can't understand.
There is no way, no how
I'm living a new life from now on.

These memories haunt me
and I ask myself why.

Money can't buy it,
all the love that you give