

Marvelous 3, Love For Sale?

(B. Walker, J. Fincher, D. Child)

Wining, dining you all night long in a fancy French restaurant.
Candy, roses, diamonds and limousines.
I give ya anything that you want.
You say that gold can't buy your love,
No, it would never do.
Now all my riches turn to dust without you.

If your love was for sale, I would buy it up, buy it up.
If your heart was a wishing well, I would fill it up, fill it up.
If your touch was a prisoner, baby I would put up the bail.
I'd pay any price if your love was for sale.

I'll take you places far away, from Paris to the Taj Mahal.
I'd have you painted in a thousand poses,
But you don't seem to care at all.

You say that money is just a cheap disguise to hide what's really true.
Well I'm just a beggar in your eyes, I'm beggin' you.

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