Arid, Drowned World/Substitute For Love (Madon

I traded fame for love Without a second thought

It all became a silly game

Some things cannot be bought

Got exactly what I asked for

Wanted it so badly

Running, rushing back for more I suffered fools, so gladly

And now I find

I've changed my mind

The face of you

My substitute for love

My substitute for love

Should I wait for you

My substitute for love

My substitute for love

I traveled 'round the world

Looking for a home

I found myself in crowed rooms

Feeling so alone

Had so many lovers

Who settled for the thrill

Of basking in my spotlight

I never felt so happy

The face of you

My substitute for love

My substitute for love

Should I wait for you

My substitute for love

My substitute for love

No famous faces, far off places

Trinkets I can buy

No handsome stranger, heady danger

Drug that I can try

No ferris wheel, no heart to steel

No laughter in the dark

No one night stand, no far off land

No fire that I can spark

mmmmm

The face of you

My substitute for love

My substitute for love

Should I wait for you

My substitute for love

My substitute for love

This is my religion