

# Duncan Sheik, Shopping

So you wrote me a letter which I thought was really kind  
I don't recall which song it was but there was one you really liked  
And you asked me, so innocently,  
of my inspiration  
Why I write the songs I sing, the reasons why I make them

Well nothing here is what it seems  
I'll risk the wreckage of your dreams  
It's so that you are always shopping  
To steal away the cash your dropping  
Listen to me when I say  
Your fantasies are built to fade  
So there you are, you're always shopping  
Don't even try, there is no stopping

Don't misunderstand me, it always makes me smile  
When I can serenade you as you're rollin' down the aisles  
On this journey of your souls desires, the paradise of goods  
You're doing just exactly what I think you should

Well nothing here is what it seems  
I'll risk the wreckage of your dreams  
It's so that you are always shopping  
So while you roll you're really rocking

Listen to me when I say  
Your fantasies are built to fade  
So there you are, you're always wanting

What you don't have is always haunting

There's still one thing I have to say - my confession's not complete  
I've made is sound as if all this has nothing to do with me  
There surely is not anything further from the truth  
When I have pretty things to gain and only useless things to loose

I wish there were another way  
But I must keep the wolves at bay  
I hope that you don't find it shocking  
Rock and Roll is built on shopping

If you're searching for my soul  
Come check out my chains of gold  
Grab your purse and let's go shopping  
For lingerie and silky stockings

Lets go shopping together  
So that we can find ourselves  
So that we can buy ourselves

Let's go shopping together  
'Cause We are always by ourselves  
'Cause We are always by ourselves

Lets go shopping together  
So that we can find ourselves