

Faker, Love For Sale

Handbrake, mistrust, disbelief
Give me the emergency exit key
Bulwer juice bottle and chief
I'm calling this a state of emergency
I never had the chance not to drink
I tell you that I'd given you anything
You gotta love the one that you're with
To come and stop me giving you everything
Because

My love's for sale
I don't need it anymore
And if I fail, and if I fail
You'll hold my face back from the floor

Heartbreak at the hands of the thief
Is killing me with some kind of urgency
They told me you'd be out in a week
And i'm thinking that i'd owe an apology
Help me, are you feeling this heat?
Yeah, we can lie and join the academy
Go and love the one that you're with
I'm calling this a state of emergency
Because

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I don't need it anymore
And if I fail, and if I fail
You'll hold my face back from the floor

My love's for sale, my love's for sale
I don't need it anymore
I hope I fail, I hope I fail
You'll hold my face back from the floor

If it's all, all down hill from here
Then it's all, all down hill from here
If it's all, all, all down, down hill from here
But then it's all, all, all down, down hill from here

Handbrake, mistrust, disbelief
At least they'll never get you for vagrancy
Broken down in need of relief
I've know you long enough won't you dance with me?
Because

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