

# 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

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

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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