

Joan Armatrading, Merchant Of Love

You're selling emotions
That I can't buy
Don't want the sadness
Price is far too high
And I don't want
I don't need your package lies
I've got too much in store

Someone help me
Find the merchant of love
Selling heaven here on earth
I've bought pain and measures
Of pure heartache
I've had all I can take

I'm willing to wait
For lasting pleasure
With promises
That won't ever break
Someone help me
Find the merchant of love
With a full guarantee

I'd travel
Miles and miles and miles
To find the place
With treasures
Much more rich than gold
I just want a heart
That captures my soul
And I'm willing to wait

I'm willing to wait
For lasting pleasure
With promises
That won't ever break
Someone help me
Find the merchant of love

Someone help me
Find the merchant of love
With a full guarantee