

Joan Armatrading, No Love For Free

You come to me trembling trembling
Shaking at the knees
You say you love me better than
Anyone else can
My head is spinning
I'm flattered
But I don't understand

Every passing hello
How are you
You want to know his name
Just because I was there when you
Needed a shoulder
You think I'll take your name
I love for money
I'm flattered
But I can't leave my trade

You will see me holding up some corner store
In my twenties print
And my thumb's turned out
Yes I'm looking for a ride
Jesus woke me up in some
Strangers bed
There are a lot like you
They want to save my soul

Let me tell you
This lady loves
And she goes where she pleases
No love for free