Joan Armatrading, The Dealer

Everybody wants to be my friend Everybody wants to take me home All these people want the number Of my phone Do you know why They want me

I'm the dealer And they want me for all All I can give

I deal in danger When I do the buying You pay the price And I'll do the crime

I'm the dealer

No credit Just paper or gold You pay your bills And I'll fill the holes

I'm the dealer And they want me for all All I can give

I deal in women Medicine and art If you need help I can fix it