

Richard O'Brien, Looking For Trade

I'm in a cul de sac
And I gotta go back
So come on feet
We're gonna hit the streets
We've got it made
I'm looking for trade
I'm looking for love!
I'm looking for trade

I need some young blood
I need some young blood
I need it now
I need some young blood
I need some young blood
And we're gonna get it somehow

I'm on a dead end street
I'm like a dog in heat
I'm like a kid with no toys
I wanna get those boys
Oooh, I can't delay
I'm looking for trade
I'm looking for love!
I'm looking for trade

Oh, we're all living
Like there's no tomorrow
The way things are going
That's probably true
But without you and me, sis
The world would fall to pieces
Vena Cava, who's the raver?
Our raving savior, that's you

I'm on a primrose path
I'm looking for a little laugh
Remember, it's no fun
To be the chosen one
There are games to be played
Looking for trade
I'm looking for love!
I'm looking for trade!

I need some young blood
I need some young blood
I need it now
Ohhhhh, I need some young blood
I need some young blood
And I'm gonna get it somehow
I'm looking for trade!