

# The Divine Comedy, Soul Trader

Soul trader, you trade in souls  
Evading tax and tolls  
And we just can't say no, oh no

Ring master in the circus of charm  
You've got to have her on your arm  
And she just can't say no, oh no

Make it up to the man upstairs  
I'm sure he'll understand  
Well he's probably your biggest fan

Soul trader, you trade in souls  
With no restrictions and no controls  
And we just can't say no, oh no

When you get where you're going to  
Write a postcard home  
Cause I don't believe you even know where you're going

Soul trader, you trade in souls  
With no restriction and no controls  
And we just can't say no  
No, no, no  
We'll never tell you no