

The Pharmacy

Bettie Serveert

You've got New York eyes
Always seem so slightly jaded
No surprise
See it all and don't debate it
Where's your soul
Where's your counter act
You're in control
Don't just state the fact
You'll never know
If you don't react
You'll never know
If you turn your back
On the pharmacy of love
I'd given up on love
I'd given up on close relations
Cause none of the above
Seem to give me real salvation
I wear my soul
On my sleeve today
And hope it shows
What I mean to say
Cause no one knows
What will come your way
You'll never know
If you turn away
I told you, I told you so
Wear your soul
On your sleeve today
And hope it shows
What you mean to say
Cause no one knows
What might come your way
You'll never know
If you turn away
From the pharmacy of love