

## Body To Dust

Joan Armatrading

I thought I had a lot, I opened my eyes at eight  
It's past one and I never said good morning  
Hold on there, wait, don't run away, I'm only talking  
Don't move a finger for one kiss

You can take all my pretty moonlight  
That's money to me  
Take charge of my reasoning  
Hold on, take a hold of me

Make the body beautiful  
A huge old barrel, rust my car if you must  
Just don't go giving too much of yourself to everyone  
I swear, turn my body into dust

Just show me a clean face  
Clean as can be  
Either keep your hands to yourself  
Or stretch out and give them to me

Need much more from you than twenty four hours  
So much I don't have to rush  
Just don't go promoting yourself to everybody  
I'll sell my soul for your trust

There's so much that I want to do  
All I need is time  
No cost to you if you just go 'bout your business  
And leave me along to unwind for a long time