

A Time to Buy

Katie Melua

It's a time to buy, a time for shopping
Going to the store and make a choice
But everything she sees, it's like they're talking
Talking at her with a different voice

Laura's head is buzzing
Can't remember what she came here for
Couldn't keep her promise
Not to gaze at things she can't afford
Cause there's shoes, bags and silk scarves
And dreams of summer days
And now she's wording a letter to her bosses
For a raise

But then she passes the baby section
With the tinnest shoes on shiny trays

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But everything she sees, it's like they're talking
Talking at her with their different voices
A singer's voice, and her mother's pleas
And the voice of countless charities
But the one she heeds with certainty says
Have it all, have it all, have it all

Margaret's by the mannequins
Gazing at their suits and shoulders still no man
And it's another year of winter holidays
But soon she'll have him, and buy him
They'll sit like this and they'll go skiing every year
He's around the corner, the man who'll love her
And understand her and her career

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