

Buy And Sell

Laura Nyro

Cocaine and quiet beers, sweet candy and caramels.
Pass the time and dry the tears on a street called buy and sell

.

Life turns like the endless sea. Death tolls like a vesper bell

.

Children laugh and lover dream on a street called buy and sell.

Ladies dress calico style, beware your heart.

And the men walk shamelessly, aimlessly by.

Cinders in the daylight, junkyards in the sky, buy and sell.

Sell my goods to buy my roof, my bed, my bed.

Two pennies will buy a rose. Three pennies and who can tell
on a street that comes and goes by the name of buy and sell?

Buy and sell, sell my goods to buy my roof, my bed.