

Polar Bear

Queen

Near the bright shop window sleeps a polar bear
Makes his eyes light up but I don't see him there
Among the tinsel he gives everyone a smile
See him as you'd see a star
Love her from where you are

He's not for, not for, not for sale

All around a woman walks a pretty girl
Someone like you've seen or by
It's hard to tell
And when you see her light seem around the lie
And see her as you'd see a star
Love her from where you are

Not for, not for, not for sale

And when the lights light up
To warn the grasping hand
Minor contentment wears a smile

Not for, not for, not for sale
Not for sale