

At The Purchaser's Option

Rhiannon Giddens

I've got a babe, but shall I keep him?
'Twill come the day when I'll be weepin'
But how can I love him any less?
This little babe upon my breast

You can take my body
You can take my bones
You can take my blood
But not my soul
You can take my body
You can take my bones
You can take my blood
But not my soul

I've got a body, dark and strong
I was young but not for long
You took me to bed a little girl
Left me in a woman's world

You can take my body
You can take my bones
You can take my blood
But not my soul
You can take my body
You can take my bones
You can take my blood
But not my soul

Day by day, I work the line
Every minute overtime
Fingers nimble, fingers quick
My fingers bleed to make you rich

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You can take my bones
You can take my blood
But not my soul
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You can take my bones
You can take my blood
But not my soul
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