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Am
 Welcome to the shop, my friend
 Dm Am
 This place where road meets road
 Em7
 The purple highways have no end
 Am Dm Am
 But just beyond the shadows' bend's
 Dm Am
 This little shop that I must tend
 Em7 Am
 Where dreams are bought and sold

 The crossroads hold the marketplace
 As everybody's heard
 Where you can go to barter for
 The things for which your heart is sore
 I've everything you want, and more:
 I've just what you deserve.

My shop is open all night long; I sell the stuff of dreams
 But nightmare waits for some ambitious buyer
 If you would buy betrayal then I'll take your pay in screams
 You've nothing else to sell that I desire.

Your voice is grim and hushed as you
 Confess what sears your skin:
 The poison rage you hide from view,
 The lost respect that was your due –
 I pass the tea, and smile on cue:
 The bargaining begins.

You barely saw the wonders and
 The splendor on my shelf
 But clutched within your trembling hand
 That charm of soul and silk and sand
 Commands the hatreds of the damned –
 For that, you'd sell yourself.

 Dm D5 D Am G
 My shop is open all night long; I sell the stuff of dreams
 Em Am
 But nightmare waits for some ambitious buyer
 Am Em
 If you would buy betrayal then I'll take your pay in screams
 Em7 G
 You've nothing else to sell that I desire.

You stumble out, amazed and slow,
To my ironic bow
Your eyes shine with a wicked glow
But something in you quakes to know
You've paid for someone else's woe
And can't remember how.

I watch you make off with your prize,
Profoundly unimpressed.
My price is tailored, size for size,
But evil sells when evil buys
In peace, you'll never close your eyes
Nor find a wink of rest.

My shop is open all night long; I sell the stuff of dreams
But nightmare waits for some ambitious buyer
If you would buy betrayal then I'll take your pay in screams
You've nothing else to sell that I desire....

*... If you shop for hell
Then you'll pay in fire.*