

# CAN'T BE BOUGHT OR SOLD

Pierce Pettis gave us a fine show at the September Second Saturday concert, which included this song, one of his best known. If you are looking for a love song to learn, this near-scriptural paean to love itself would certainly qualify. This is the title song of a wonderful CD Pierce produced on his own label, Compass records Group of Nashville. Pierce performs the song in the key of E. I have transposed it down to D to make it a little more easily sung for most of us. You can listen to it here: <https://youtu.be/5G2rdFSY1-8?si=KJE0bzsX5q8-ONJL>

## THAT KIND OF LOVE

*by Pierce Pettis (Slapfight Songs, ASCAP)*

**G**                      **D**                      **Edim**                      **Bm**  
Can't be bought or sold or faked -- that kind of love  
**G**                      **D**                      **Edim**                      **Bm**  
Always gives itself away -- that kind of love.  
**G**                      **D**                      **A7**                                      **Bm**  
Wiser than the wisest sage -- Its innocence makes me ashamed.  
**G**                      **D** **A7**                                      **D**  
'Til I'm not sure I can take that kind of love.

**G**                      **D**                      **Edim**                      **Bm**  
Pride and hatred cannot stand -- that kind of love.  
**G**                      **D**                      **Edim**                      **Bm**  
Greater love hath no man than that kind of love.  
**G**                      **D**                      **A7**                                      **Bm**  
Won't be kept unto itself -- spreads its charm, it casts its spell.  
**G**                                      **D**                      **A7**                                      **D**  
No one's safe this side of hell from that kind of love.

**Bm**                      **F#**    **D7**                      **G**  
Love rejected and ignored, held in chains behind closed doors,  
**Gm**                      **D**                                      **D7**  
Stuff of legend and of songs, deep down everybody longs for  
**G**                                      **A7**  
That kind of love ... oh, that kind of love.

Some people never know -- that kind of love.  
Though it only takes a child to show that kind of love.  
Widows smile and strong men weep -- little ones play at its feet  
Deaf can hear and blind can see that kind of love.

Love triumphant, love on fire -- love that humbles and inspires  
Love that does not hesitate. No conditions, no restraints.  
That kind of love ... oh, that kind of love.

How could anyone deny that kind of love.  
Every heart is measured by that kind of love.  
Even stars fall from the sky. Everything will fall in time.  
Except those things that cannot die -- that kind of love.  
That kind of love ... oh, that kind of love.