

Sale of the Century

Sleeper

We step through London
The streets holding on to us
We'll stand where the river bends
I hope we fall inSo this time maybe
 Lets take a photograph
 We'll burn all the negatives
I hope we fall inIt's never gonna be this good so just climb in
 How long till reason makes us small again?
And it feels just like we just got startedIt's still you
 Taking me under
 We turn to be scared
 Then decide that we don't care
 Wear ourselves out on the way downIt's still you
 And the moment you left me you said I was cheap -
 You were the sale of the century
 Grease ourselves up on the way downAnd now I touch you
 I don't know where you begin
 Sometimes you're a piece of me
I hope we fall inIt's never gonna be this good so just climb in
 How long till reason makes us small again
 It feels just like we just got startedIt's still you
 Taking me under
 We turn to be scared
 Then decide that we don't care
 Wear ourselves out on the way downIt's still you
 And the moment you left me you said I was cheap
 You were the sale of the century
 Grease ourselves up on the way downIt's been too long, so it could just be something ate
 It feels just like we just got startedIt's still you
 Taking me under
 We turn to be scared
 Then decide that we don't care
 Wear ourselves out on the way downIt's still you
 And the moment you left me you said I was cheap
 You were the sale of the century
 Grease ourselves up on the way down