## **Sell Out (Skacoustic)**

## **Reel Big Fish**

Well I know you can't work in fast food all your life
But don't sign that paper tonight
She said but it's too late.I don't remember what I read
Don't remember what they said

Guess it doesn't matter

Guess it doesn't matter anymore You're gonna go to the record store

You're gonna give'em all your money

Radio plays what they want you to hear

They tell me it's cool but I just don't believe itSell out, with me oh yea, sell out, with me tonight Record company's gonna give me lots of money and

Everything's gonna be all rightNo more flippin' burgers puttin' on my silly hat you know

I don't want that no more

And I didn't ask when we'd get paid

I quit my day job anyway

Guess it doesn't matter, guess it doesn't matter anymoreCoz you're gonna go to the record store

You're gonna give'em all your money

Radio plays what they want you to hear

Tell me it's cool, I just don't believe itSell out, with me oh yea

Sell out with me tonight

The record company's gonna give me lots of money and everything's gonna beAnd I don't think it'll be so bad

And I know it won't be so bad

Cause the man said "that's the way it is"

and the man said "it don't get better than this" no no noSo I signed on to the record company they say they're gonna give me lot's of money

if i play what they want you to hear

they tell me it's cool, and i sure believe itSell out, with me oh yea

Sell out with me tonight

The record company's gonna give me lots of money

and everything's gonna be all rightYeah, yeah yeah, yeah yeah

The record company's gonna make everything all rightBaby don't you sign that paper tonight she said But I can't work in fast food all my life

Songwriters

SMITH, STEVE / STEWART, GARY / FRATER, TONY / COBB, LESLIEPublished by Lyrics © Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC, Universal Music Publishing Group

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