

The Man Who Sold The World

The Section Quartet

We passed upon the stairs
Spoken was and when
Although I wasn't there
He said I was his friend
Which came as a surprise
I spoke into his eyes
I thought you died alone
A long long time ago Oh no, not me
We never lost control
You're face to face
With the man who sold the world I laughed and shook his hand
And made my way back home
I searched for farming land
Years and years I roamed
I gazed a gazer stare
We marked a million hills
I must have died alone
A long long time ago Who knows?
Not me
I never lost control
You're face, to face
With the man who sold the world Who knows?
Not me
We never lost control
You're face, to face
With the man who sold the world

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