

# Sold!

## Hotspur

Well I went down to the Grundy County auction  
Where I saw somethin' I just had to have  
My mind told me I should proceed with caution  
But my heart said go ahead make a bid on that And I said, "Hey pretty lady, won't you give me a sign?  
I'd give anything to make you mine all mine  
I'll do your biddin' and be at your beck and call" Yeah, I've never seen anyone lookin' so fine  
Man I gotta have her, she's a one-of-a-kind  
I'm goin' once, goin' twice  
I'm sold to the lady in the second row She's an eight, she's a nine, she's a ten I know  
She's got ruby red lips, blonde hair, blue eyes  
An' I'm about to bid my heart goodbye Well the auctioneer was goin' about a mile a minute  
He was takin' bids and callin' them out loud  
And I guess I was really gettin' in it  
'Cause I just shouted out above the crowd And I said, "Hey pretty lady won't you give me a sign?  
I'd give anything to make you mine all mine  
I'll do your biddin' and be at your beck and call" Yeah, I've never seen anyone lookin' so fine  
Man I gotta have her, she's a one-of-a-kind  
I'm goin' once, goin' twice  
I'm sold to the lady in the long black dress Well, she won my heart it was no contest  
With her ruby red lips, blonde hair, blue eyes  
Well, I'm about to bid my heart goodbye Yeah, we found love on the auction block  
And I hauled her heart away  
Now we still love to laugh about  
The way we met that day When I said, "Hey pretty lady, won't you give me a sign?  
I'd give anything to make you mine all mine  
I'll do your biddin' and be at your beck and call" Yeah, I've never seen anyone lookin' so fine  
Man I gotta have her, she's a one-of-a-kind  
I'm goin' once, goin' twice  
And I'm sold to the lady in the second row She's an eight, she's a nine, she's a ten I know  
She's got ruby red lips, blonde hair, blue eyes  
An' I'm about to bid my heart goodbye

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