Sold

Dan Mangan

I thought the suits had come for me,
Found alternatives to honesty,
Body and soul were bought and sold,
Patented and out of reach,
So I reach,
But it hurts
It kills
It screams
And it fills my heart with chills
And I take my pills
But I'm still tired of sleeping with the light on.But if it keeps the hair out of my eyes,
Pack it up, and send it home,
For just one stab at the good life,
That's enough.
And I'm
Sold.So I gave up all my wretched thoughts,
And left them out for the less fortunate.
Now at the gate I skip the queue,
Life's not living 'less you're sure to make it through.But now it hurts
It kills
It screams
And it fills my heart with chills
And I take my pills
But I'm still tired
Of sleeping with the light on.
Oh...But if it keeps the hair out of my eyes,
Pack it up, and send it home,
For just one stab at the good life,
That's enough.
And I'm
Sold. (oh)
Lord I'm sold
Go on, pack me up, I'm sold.Go on, pack me up, I'm sold
Go on, pack me up, I'm sold
Go on, pack me up, I'm sold
Go on, pack me up, I'm sold
Go on, pack me up, I'm sold
Pack me up, I'm sold.But if it keeps the hair out of my eyes,
Pack it up, and send it home,

For just one stab at the good life,
That's enough.
And I'm
Sold. (oh)

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