

# She Sold Her System

[Scott Weiland](#)

When you look at the great big sky  
Do you see what other children see?  
In your dreams where I can fly  
Is it closer to your hiding place? Now the time has come  
I have to go 'cause they've been waiting for me All the wine in your head  
All the clippings that you read, tell your story  
Forty miles high above your bed you sold your system  
You sold your system  
Now couldn't you have found a better time  
To let it drift away from you? When in space on the hamster wheel  
Will we ever win the saving race?  
And it's just, just too close to call  
While all the numbers crunch inside your head Now the time has come  
I have to go 'cause they've been waiting for me  
Now the time has come  
I have to go 'cause they've been waiting for me All the wine in your head  
All the clippings that you read, tell your story  
Forty miles high above your bed you sold your system  
You sold your system  
Now couldn't you have found a better time  
To let it drift away from you? Forty miles high above your head you sold your system  
You sold your system  
Forty miles high above your bed you sold your system  
You sold your system

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