

Selling out Your Future

The Selecter

Switching on the city lighting
All the homes feel so secure
'cos the west is ever caring
She can keep your home fires burning
Switching to a bedroom lighting
Hiding low you're insecure
Hand around the candle you say
There's no more joy to come tomorrowCaught in the act
 You were taking your time
 You said nothing would change
 Nothing would change so
 Nothing would
 Selling out your future
Selling out your futureDrew the curtains shut the lights out
 Slept alone upon the floor
 But you couldn't stop the draught creeping
 Underneath the front door
 You ignored the press gang selling
 Lottery tickets at the stairs
 But you already sold your hat for
 A dark green helmet yesterdayCaught in the trap
 You had nothing to choose
 You saw everything lost
 You had nothing to say
Nothing to say, so nothings saidSelling out your future
 Selling out your future
 Switching on the city lighting
 All the homes feel so secure
 'cos the west is ever caring
 She can keep the camera staring
 Switching on your colour vision
 Smiling faces lie to you
 Faded voices crying 'Fall into line
The 'Fall out', comes tomorrowCaught in the trap
 You were taking your time
 They were buying your mind
 You had nothing to say
Nothing to say, so nothings saidSelling out your future
 Selling out your future

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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