The Man Who Sold the World

David Bowie

We passed upon the stair, we spoke of was and when
Although I wasn't there, he said I was his friend
Which came as some surprise, I spoke into his eyes
I thought you died alone, a long long time agoOh no, not me

I never lost control

You're face to face

With the man who sold the worldI laughed and shook his hand, and made my way back home I searched for form and land, for years and years I roamed

I gazed a gazely stare at all the millions here We must have died alone, a long long time agoWho knows? Not me

We never lost control

You're face to face

With the man who sold the worldWho knows? Not me

We never lost control

You're face to face

With the man who sold the world

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