

Sale of the Century

Sleeper

We step through London
The streets holding on to us
We'll stand where the river bends
I hope we fall in

So this time maybe
Lets take a photograph
We'll burn all the negatives
I hope we fall in

Its never gonna be this good so just climb in
How long till reason makes us small again?
And it feels just like we just got started

Its still you
Taking me under
We turn to be scared
Then decide that we don't care
Wear ourselves out on the way down

Its still you
And the moment you left me you said I was cheap
You were the sale of the century
Grease ourselves up on the way down

And now I touch you
I don't know where you begin
Sometimes you're a piece of me
I hope we fall in

Its never gonna be this good so just climb in
How long till reason makes us small again
It feels just like we just got started

Its still you
Taking me under
We turn to be scared
Then decide that we don't care
Wear ourselves out on the way down

Its still you
And the moment you left me you said I was cheap
You were the sale of the century
Grease ourselves up on the way down

Its been too long, so it could just be something ate
It feels just like we just got started..

Its still you
Taking me under
We turn to be scared
Then decide that we don't care
Wear ourselves out on the way down

Its still you
And the moment you left me you said I was cheap
You were the sale of the century

Grease ourselves up on the way down