

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
And at the gates I'll 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

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
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

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