

# Sale Of The Century

Godley & Creme

If they auctioned my heart  
On The Sale of the Century  
Would it still be there  
At the end of the show?  
Would the Quizmaster-man  
Call it a booby prize  
'Cos nobody wanted to know  
If they auctioned my heart  
Would you open the bidding?  
Or would you stand at the back  
And blend into the crowd?  
When the hammer comes down  
Would you still be around  
To watch me going, going, I'm gone  
I've gone Yvonne  
You're left alone  
You'll find my keys on the table  
I never wrote  
A goodbye note  
I didn't think I'd be able  
To put down the way I've been feeling  
Deep inside me the brakes are squealing  
But I've never done  
A hit and run  
But Yvonne I've gone, away  
When the hammer comes down  
Will you still be around?  
To watch me going, going, gone  
I've gone again  
I've gone Yvonne  
You're left alone  
You'll find my keys on the table  
I never wrote  
A goodbye note  
I didn't think I'd be able  
To put down the way I've been feeling  
Deep inside me the brakes are squealing  
But I've never done  
A hit and run  
But Yvonne I've gone, away  
If they auctioned my heart  
On The Sale of the Century  
Please try to make sure  
That you are there  
'Cos Lot 59  
Is this old heart of mine  
And it's going, going, nowhere  
I've gone Yvonne  
You're left alone  
You'll find my keys on the table  
I never wrote  
A goodbye note  
I didn't think I'd be able  
To put down the way I've been feeling  
Deep inside me the brakes are squealing  
But I've never done  
A hit and run

But Yvonne I've gone, away