

The Man Who Sold The World

Nirvana

1. We passed upon the stairs,
We spoke of was and when,
Although I wasn't there
He said I was his friend,
Which came as a surprise,
I spoke into his eyes - I thought you died alone
A long long time ago

R: Oh no, not me,
We never lost control,
You're face, to face,
With the man who sold the world.

2. I laughed and shook hand
And made my way back home
I searched for form and land
For years and years I roamed
I gazed a gazeless stare
We walked a million hills - I must have died alone
A long, long time ago

R: Who knows, not me... (2x)