

# Sold Me Out

Ray Davies

I always knew that they'd get me somehow sooner or later  
But with a bullet in the head, a knife in the back  
Not a pocket calculator  
Sorry mister, you're all wiped up  
You're all washed up  
Sold you out

Got no dreams, got no ambition  
Can't decide, cause there's no decision  
Got no claim to any position  
Can't compete with the competition  
You're always complaining  
It's so depressing  
But if you're old enough  
Start to confess it  
You say, you sold me out  
To get a better deal for yourself  
You sold me out  
And now we want some of your precious wealth  
Because you sold me out  
Sold me out  
Sold me out  
Sold me out

You sold me out  
To get a better deal for yourself  
You sold me out  
And now it's every man for himself

Work all your life, put the money in the bank  
Sign on the dotted line  
Try to draw it out, the joke's on you  
Put up the empty sign  
Sorry mister, we're all sold out

Sold me out  
Sold me out  
Sold me out  
Sold me out  
You, I'm talking to you

You sold me out  
To get a better deal for yourself  
You sold me out  
And now we want some of your precious wealth  
And sell you out  
Like you sold me out  
Are you in so deep, that you can't get out

Got no dreams, got no ambition  
Can't decide, cause there's no decision  
Got no claim to any position  
Can't compete with the competition  
Sold me out  
Sold me out  
Sold me out  
Sold me out