

## David Gray "Sell Sell Sell Complete Album"

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**Faster Sooner Now** 

hey now, you got me by the tongue

I feel like there's nowhere I belong

and they're working it pretty hard

and they're selling it by the yard

but its more than I can afford

that's all that I know

leader, it comes as no surprise

see now, these are coins that were his eyes

silver dollars and hoods of steel

tell me nothing can be revealed

the more you get it the less you feel

that's all that I know

starts a shivering in my spine

and a fever I can't define

it gets colder the higher you climb

that's all that I know

you kill me with every word you say

I'm dead now, along with faith and chivalry

silver dollars and hoods of steel

tell me nothing can be revealed

the more you get it the less you feel

that's all that I know

colder the higher you climb

colder the higher you climb

colder the higher you climb

that's all that I know

Late Night Radio

Oh Mary Jane

She step on a train

head for the city lights

yearning inside

to swim with the tide

and taste it, alright

bag on her shoulder

breathing the cold

there by the metal tracks

she saw it all shine

and swore in her mind

she'd never go back

And she don't mind the late night

late night radio

she don't mind the late night radio

she don't mind the late night

late night radio

na na

```
Couldn't have dreamed
the things that she seen
there on the avenue
she stared right into a million eyes
that looked her right through
telling Red Joe
the places she'd go
and wiping the table clean
she got no idea
the demon of fear
or what a broken heart mean
And she don't mind the late night
late night radio
she don't mind the late night radio
she don't mind the late night
late night radio
na na na na not at all
na na na na not at all
na na na na not at all
na na
New York was dark
dirty and stark
burning with yellow wings
everyday come
with fever and hum
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who knows what it brings

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walking a wall
without a thought
to fall and hit the ground
sweet Mary Jane
with eyes like the rain
alive to the sound
And she don't mind the late night
late night radio
she don't mind the late night radio
she don't mind the late night
late night radio
and she don't mind the late night
late night radio
she don't mind the late night radio
she don't mind the late night
late night radio
na na na na
Sell Sell Sell
I beg to differ
to break the chain
to draw a line right through
tomorrow
and cancel every claim
I've seen reflections
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beneath my skin

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and drums beating for battle
in the eyes of children
And turning it over
right down
where the eye don't see no colour
where the war don't make a sound
ice on the shoulder
noel
praise the Lord above
and sell sell sell
Oh violent flowers
you fill the screen
betray your mother
and change your name
so tall and fickle
and blind as snow
running headfirst for oblivion
cause you've nowhere else to go
And turning it over
right down
where the eye don't see no colour
where the war don't make a sound
ice on the shoulder
noel
praise the Lord above
and sell sell sell
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In chill of winter
in dead of night
each so familiar with the hunger
that they got no appetite
they talk of loving
I hear her say
that as fast as I can give it
he's taking it away
And turning it over
right down
where the eye don't see no colour
where the war don't make a sound
ice on the shoulder
noel
praise the Lord above
and sell sell sell
And turning it over
right down
where the eye don't see no colour
where the war don't make a sound
ice on the shoulder
noel
praise the Lord above
and sell sell sell
A weeping willow
```

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the desert wind
```

so many learn to swallow

so few to understand

the deepest longing

this cup of faith

where to put them in a world

where no innocence is safe

Hold On To Nothing

Hold on to nothing

hold on to coldest steel

it chills you down inside

when you see just what is real

paste it up and tear it down

move it on along the rushing road

seventeen Fahrenheit

feel the winter grow

There's nowhere to write it

there's nowhere to write it

there's nowhere to write it down

there's nowhere to write it

there's nowhere to write it

there's nowhere to write it down

nowhere to write it down

write it down

Step down the alley

walking against the stony crowd

```
trying not to listen
```

but they shout so loud

chew you up and spit you out

crush you between its finger and its thumb

the world in all its anger

oh and there's always more to come

There's nowhere to write it

there's nowhere to write it

there's nowhere to write it down

there's nowhere to write it

there's nowhere to write it

there's nowhere to write it down

nowhere to write it down

write it down

Everytime

Down from the doorway

and into the street

I hear the morning bell

over and over the pattern repeat

I hear the morning bell

and all the faces cold as stone

in the January chill

you have led me into worlds unknown

and I'm walking there still

Everytime now

```
everytime now
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I think of you mine now

I just can't contain

I'm seven feet tall and

there's nightingales calling

shooting stars falling

like jewels in the rain

I ask myself I ask myself

can this life be the same

that spun me round and put me down

and fill me up with shame

and all the heads are turning now

down the Tottenham court road

cause I just can't help but sing it out

case I just might explode

Everytime now

everytime now

I think of you mine now

I can't comprehend

the saxophones blowing

cherry trees growing

right here in my hand

A dance in the moonlight

so high on a June night

magazines strewn right

over the chair

```
your spine a white ladder
```

your eyes singing sadder

nothing else seems to matter

as soon as you're there

and everytime now

everytime now

I think of you mine now

I just can't contain

I'm seven feet tall and

there's nightingales calling

shooting stars falling

like jewels in the rain

everytime now

everytime now

everytime now

everytime

and la la la na etc.

Magdalena

Morning, sit in the morning sun

evening, watching the shadow come

through the bright streets of London

I feel the rain

upon my eyes as I wonder

at this spell that I'm under, Magdalen

since you came along

Meet me with your arms of snow and meet me with your mouth undone

I'm burning up from head to tow eh

Magdalena when you're gone

Dreaming, we're drinking the night away

talking, way past the break of day

through the bright streets of London

I feel the rain

upon my eyes as I wonder

at this spell that I'm under, Magdalen

since you came along

Meet me with your arms of snow and

meet me with your mouth undone

I'm burning up from head to tow eh

Magdalena when you're gone

Nananananananananananana

Nananananananananananana

Meet me with your arms of snow and

meet me with your mouth undone

I'm burning up from head to tow eh

Magdalena when you're gone

Smile

I'm falling by the wayside

I'm sinking with the sun

everything I do

is wrong wrong wrong

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gazing at the billboards
```

staring down the broken lines

sleeping on the backseat

I could not believe

you were right up there beside me

tugging at my sleeve

and putting up your lipstick

just like you did a thousand times

and something in your eyes that makes me smile

oh yeah

something in your eyes that makes me smile

oh yeah

I wake up in the darkness

its more than I can stand

I'm reaching out to touch it

it breaks up in my hand

I've never known the headlights

to shine so cold

I'm waiting for the morning

to steal over the hills

I'm urging for the road

to speed these wheels

I'm watching for the sunrise

turning all the teardrops gold

cause something in your eyes that makes me smile

```
oh yeah
something in your eyes that makes me smile
oh yeah
and something in your eyes that makes me smile
oh yeah
oh yeah oh yeah etc.
Only The Lonely
I'm raising up my voice
to the walls and to the sky
it seeks no explanation
it waits for no reply
really it is nothing
just a cry to the wilds
I'm delirious with chaos
I'm wonderstruck with awe
in my soul I'm dreaming only
of your velvet shore
when I'm walking there my face
untangles like a child
And only the lonely
only the lonely
lonely could know me
I've been talking all night long
There's nothing more to say
So I'm searching every mirror
```

for a trace of yesterday

but the air it holds no traces

where the eagles were flying

I'm haunted by the skyline

the concrete and the rain

the window speaks of winter

so I'll set my heart again

somewhere in the dust

a curlew is crying

And only the lonely

only the lonely

lonely could know me

I'm talking all night long

talking all night

There's a copper moon that's buried

where solitude expands

and distant planets moving

they're weighing on my hands

they're darkening my pages

and there's daylight in my fingers

but it's snowing in my bones

been sucking on the echo

of a thousand telephones

and when we meet again

we will be strangers

And only the lonely

only the lonely

lonely could know me

and only the lonely

only the lonely

lonely could know me

What Am I Doing Wrong

Ghost on the highway

bird with metal wings

Ghost on the highway

bird with metal wings

crowd all around me

just don't hear a thing

Ghost on the highway

bird with metal wings

What am I doing wrong

what am I doing wrong

what am I doing wrong

what am I doing tell me

you don't telephone

you don't telephone

you don't telephone

you don't telephone me

Stand in the doorway

there in yellow light

down in the doorway

bathed in morning light

```
saw you before me
```

thought maybe it might

down in the doorway

under yellow light

What am I doing wrong

what am I doing wrong

what am I doing wrong

what am I doing tell me

you don't telephone

you don't telephone

you don't telephone

you don't telephone me

you never spoke a word

but its over

I saw the way you turned your head

you never spoke a word

but its understood

What am I doing wrong

what am I doing wrong

what am I doing wrong

what am I doing tell me

she don't telephone

she don't telephone

she don't telephone

she don't telephone me

```
sitting here late at night
```

sitting here late at night

my heart is aching

heard it all before

What am I doing wrong

what am I doing wrong

what am I doing wrong

what am I doing tell me

Gutters Full Of Rain

A gutter full of rain

an empty picture frame

a house out at the edges of the city

never noticing the war

til it's right there at your door

and suddenly your hands are bloody

I was seeking to possess

now another girl's caress

is on your flesh

the bitterness is tasted

there's nobody in your chair

no hand to touch my hair

the sun even the air seems wasted

Let it go now

let it all slip away

and we'll start it all over again

me like a million others before

trying to make sense of the rain

Were these twenty years a dream

was it ever as it seemed

get to wonder if it really existed

cause the thief who stole my life

has taken too my faith

I can see now how the world gets

twisted

Let it go now

let it all slip away

and we'll start it all over again

me like a million others before

trying to make sense of the rain

In spite of all the shame

sometimes I hear your name

I think of us when we were younger

then I'm shutting out the noise

and I'm trying to hear the voice

that used to tell me love was

stronger

Light another cigarette

but the one I got's still lit

I can't seem to keep my fingers

steady

never noticing the war

til it's right there at your door

and suddenly your hands are bloody

Forever Is Tomorrow Is Today

Tuesday my heart is brimming

I'm a child in the wild wind

dead leaves and daylight dimming

no beginning and no end

inside a candle of defiance

moonlight

a river of pearls

Cause we're going to need more

than money and science

to see us through this world

You say it can't be done

you'd rather die of fun

get out of the way

for me for you for everyone

forever is tomorrow is today

Shut all the windows

shut all the doors

we're keeping it all out of sight

we're keeping it all

it's tearing us apart

you don't know your good

from your bad from your black

from your blood from your wrong

```
from your right
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so you camouflage your heart

I don't want no other distractions

there's too much here to see

faint hearts or jaded reactions

contraptions of history

You say it can't be done

you'd rather die of fun

get out of the way

for me for you for everyone

forever is tomorrow is today

Shut all the windows

shut all the doors

I'm keeping it all out of sight

I'm keeping it all

it's mine and mine alone

corrosion collision

I need a vision

to tear off the cloak of the night

and shatter eyes of stone

You say it can't be done

you'd rather die of fun

get out of the way

for me for you for everyone

forever is tomorrow is today

forever is tomorrow is today

forever is tomorrow is today

Folk Song

I have waited the night over

for some word to come

I asked the moon o'er the clover

but the moon she is dumb

You have made me a promise

at midnight we'd go

and that we should be married

sailing westward ho

Such words you have spoken

you have told me a lie

that it could not be broken

when you knew it must die

There's no light in heaven

my eye can see

that my heart be imprisoned

while the devil go free

go free

Like honey the ocean

in the morning breeze

I'll take my tears to the water

that the rivers may freeze

There's no light in heaven

can shine for me

that my heart be imprisoned while the devil go free go free What folly is beauty what trick of the skin desire it's fancy and ruin its whim your child within me and what can I do my blood fill with needles that he look like you There's no light in heaven my eye can see that my heart be imprisoned while the devil go free my heart be imprisoned while the devil go free

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no light in heaven

no light for me

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