

Hotspur "Sold!"

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First up the locks,
In this empty apartment,
That I've never called home,
It's filled up with boxes,
It's all up for auction,
That's everything I've ever owned,
The seasons have changed,
And I've rearranged,
Every placement still feels the same tonight.

Going once,
Going twice,
And Sold!
Out with the old,
And in with the new,
Starting again, all over with you,
By this time next year we'll be far away from here,
Sold!
Out with the past,
Out with the trash,
This time you'll see, This time you'll last,
Through this bad weather,
This time we'll last forever.

We shattered our skin,
The count down begins,
Holding our breath,
Hoping to death,
That is starts to unwind,
This race against time,
Forcing us up,
To the front of the line,
But the further we get,
With every step,
The harder it becomes,
To forget what we left behind.

Going once,
Going twice,
And Sold!
Out with the old,
And in with the new,

Starting again, all over with you,
By this time next year we'll be far away from here,
Sold!
Out with the past,
Out with the trash,
This time you'll see, This time you'll last,
Through this bad weather,
This time we'll last forever.

We'll stay out on them to prove,
We've got nothing left to lose,
We'll raise our glasses to defeat,
We smash them outside in the street,
Looking at how we were before,
We take caviar in the dark,
Sleeping into the afternoon,
Hoping we wake up somewhere new.

Going once,
Going twice,
And Sold!
Out with the old,
And in with the new,
Starting again, all over with you,
By this time next year we'll be far away from here,
Sold!
Out with the past,
Out with the trash,
This time you'll see, This time you'll last,
Through this bad weather,
This time we'll last forever.

Woa-oh
Baby you'll see this time we'll last,
Through this bad weather,
This time we'll last forever.

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