John Mellencamp "The Man Who Sold The World"

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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 some surprise, I spoke into his eyes I thought you died alone, a long, long time ago

Oh, no, not me
I never lost control
You're face to face
With the man who sold the world

I laughed and shook his hand and made my way back home I searched for form and land, for years and years I roamed I gazed a gazely stare, at all the millions here We must have died alone, a long, long time ago

Who knows? Not me
We never lost control
You're face to face
With the man who sold the world

Who knows? Not me
We never lost control
You're face to face
With the man who sold the world

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