

Broken West "Auctioneer"

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Friday's fun to where no one else can go
Always fighting for a place to call her own
Still her voice is clear
My hands were frozen to my telephone
I was one cold warrior waiting in the snow, invisible

There she goes talking like an auctioneer
Knocking me down
Ohh but she knows
So much more than what I hear

In a dream I had her song was on repeat
I was knee deep in misery
You gotta be kidding me

There she goes talking like an auctioneer
Knocking me down

Ohh but she knows
So much more than what I hear
Try as she might
I'm trying all night and know she's close

Your out of sight and out of mind
This is irreversible
I got my time but I know I'm still invisible

There she goes talking like an auctioneer
Knockign me down
Ohh on my own stereo through my ears
Staring down
There she goes saying what I wanna hear
Taking me down
There she goes talking like an auctioneer

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