Sleeper "Sale of The Century"

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We step through London
The streets holding on to us
We'll stand where the river bends
I hope we fall in

So this time maybe Lets take a photograph We'll burn all the negatives I hope we fall in

It's never gonna be this good so just climb in How long till reason makes us small again? And it feels just like we just got started

It's still you
Taking me under
We turn to be scared
Then decide that we don't care
Wear ourselves out on the way down

It's still you

And the moment you left me you said I was cheap You were the sale of the century

Grease ourselves up on the way down

And now I touch you I don't know where you begin Sometimes you're a piece of me I hope we fall in

It's never gonna be this good so just climb in How long till reason makes us small again It feels just like we just got started

It's still you
Taking me under
We turn to be scared
Then decide that we don't care
Wear ourselves out on the way down

It's still you And the moment you left me you said I was cheap You were the sale of the century Grease ourselves up on the way down

It's been too long, so it could just be something ate It feels just like we just got started

It's still you
Taking me under
We turn to be scared
Then decide that we don't care
Wear ourselves out on the way down

It's still you And the moment you left me you said I was cheap You were the sale of the century Grease ourselves up on the way down

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