

Futureheads, The "Sale Of The Century"

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The nights are getting longer and the days are getting
warmer
And so are you
Warmer on the trail to create a fairy tale or two
Your story's so hypnotic, charismatic
That I think I'm in love with you
I think I'm in love with you

I didn't mean it
I changed my mind already
Plus I had a bad feeling about it anyway
Don't cheapen yourself for the sale of the century
I didn't mean it
I've changed my mind

Take some tracing paper and go and draw the faces of
the people at work
They will leave, turn into nightlife
Stay in and relax as they go berserk
Why don't they go berserk?

I didn't mean it
I changed my mind already
Plus I had a bad feeling about it anyway
Don't cheapen yourself for the sale of the century
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I didn't mean it
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