Mister auctioneer those are my things you're selling today And just like the love they remind me of they're going going go ne

I still see her face when I gave her that ring you're selling n ow

Like all she promised me for all eternity it's going going gone It hurts me so to see that old chair go how much it means to me no one understands

I'd give my life and dollars for this one I wanna keep it from that strangest ends

Mister auctioneer you don't know how you're breaking my heart Oh I know those old things mean all my hopes and dreams Are going going gone are going gone