Sell You Everything

Buzzcocks

The lights are so bright all the things you wanted Set within your sights you sell your soul tonight And in the morning there's something not quite right Sell you everything Sell me everything

And every Friday night you've spent all your money It's turned daylight well if it's wrong or right Some things are funny under the street light Sell you everything Sell me everything

Yeah the lights are so bright And all the things you wanted Set within you sights Sell you everything Sell me everything