

Sale Of The Century

Godley & Creme

If they auctioned my heart
On The Sale of the Century
Would it still be there
At the end of the show?
Would the Quizmaster-man
Call it a booby prize
'Cos nobody wanted to know
If they auctioned my heart
Would you open the bidding?
Or would you stand at the back
And blend into the crowd?
When the hammer comes down
Would you still be around
To watch me going, going, I'm gone
I've gone Yvonne
You're left alone
You'll find my keys on the table
I never wrote
A goodbye note
I didn't think I'd be able
To put down the way I've been feeling
Deep inside me the brakes are squealing
But I've never done
A hit and run
But Yvonne I've gone, away
When the hammer comes down
Will you still be around?
To watch me going, going, gone
I've gone again
I've gone Yvonne
You're left alone
You'll find my keys on the table
I never wrote
A goodbye note
I didn't think I'd be able
To put down the way I've been feeling
Deep inside me the brakes are squealing
But I've never done
A hit and run
But Yvonne I've gone, away
If they auctioned my heart
On The Sale of the Century
Please try to make sure
That you are there
'Cos Lot 59
Is this old heart of mine
And it's going, going, nowhere
I've gone Yvonne
You're left alone
You'll find my keys on the table
I never wrote
A goodbye note
I didn't think I'd be able
To put down the way I've been feeling
Deep inside me the brakes are squealing
But I've never done
A hit and run

But Yvonne I've gone, away