

The Man Who Sold The World

Lulu

We passed upon the stair, we spoke of was and when
Although I wasn't there, he said I was his friend
Which came as some surprise I spoke into his eyes
I thought you died alone, a long, long time ago

Oh no, not me
I never lost control
You're face to face
With the man who sold the world

I laughed and shook his hand, and made my way back home
I searched for form and land, for years and years I roamed
I gazed a gazely stare at all the millions here
We must have died alone, a long, long time ago

Who knows? Not me.
We never lost control
You're face to face
With the man who sold the world

Who knows? Not me .
We never lost control
You're face to face
With the man who sold the world