

The Man Who Sold The World

Nirvana

1. We passed upon the stairs,
Spoken walls and wells,
Although I was a friend
Sat on walls astrand,
Which came as so surprised,
I spoke into his eyes - I thought you died alone
A long long time ago

R: Oh no, not me,
We never lost control,
You're face, to face,
With the man who sold the world.

2. I laughed and shook his hand,
Made my way back home,
I searched from farther land,
Years and years I roamed,
I gazed all gazers there,
We walked a million hills - I must have died alone,
A long long time ago.

R: Who knows, not me... (2x)