

# 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)