

Sold Me Out

Ray Davies

I always knew that they'd get me somehow sooner or later
But with a bullet in the head, a knife in the back
Not a pocket calculator
Sorry mister, you're all wiped up
You're all washed up
Sold you out

Got no dreams, got no ambition
Can't decide, cause there's no decision
Got no claim to any position
Can't compete with the competition
You're always complaining
It's so depressing
But if you're old enough
Start to confess it
You say, you sold me out
To get a better deal for yourself
You sold me out
And now we want some of your precious wealth
Because you sold me out
Sold me out
Sold me out
Sold me out

You sold me out
To get a better deal for yourself
You sold me out
And now it's every man for himself

Work all your life, put the money in the bank
Sign on the dotted line
Try to draw it out, the joke's on you
Put up the empty sign
Sorry mister, we're all sold out

Sold me out
Sold me out
Sold me out
Sold me out
You, I'm talking to you

You sold me out
To get a better deal for yourself
You sold me out
And now we want some of your precious wealth
And sell you out
Like you sold me out
Are you in so deep, that you can't get out

Got no dreams, got no ambition
Can't decide, cause there's no decision
Got no claim to any position
Can't compete with the competition
Sold me out
Sold me out
Sold me out
Sold me out