

## Sale of the Century

The Futureheads

The nights are getting longer  
And the days are getting warmer and so are you  
Warmer on the trail to create a fairy tale or two  
Your story's so hypnotic, charismatic  
That I think I'm in love with you, I think I'm in love with you

I didn't mean it, I changed my mind already  
Plus I had a bad feeling about it anyway  
Don't cheapen yourself for the sale of the century  
I didn't mean it, I've changed my mind

Take some tracing paper  
And go and draw the faces of the people at work  
They will leave, turn into nightlife  
Stay in and relax as they go berserk  
Why don't they go berserk?

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