

Sold Out

The Saints

Here comes the holiday
With all the invites to the rest home for retards
The Hollywoodesque Cabaret
And wouldn't you know it feels so automatic
And such a subtle response
I never expected to feel so dejected
And with all the spite in the world
I never wanted to be who'd have thought I'd be
Sold Out, like a miner I'm digging for gold
Sold Out, I could never believe what I was told
Let's do the Cadillac stomp
Syphilitic rumba is on my agenda
just like a novel I'd read
It's as crass as a TV commercial
Such a subtle response
I never expected to feel so dejected
With all the spite in the world
I never wanted to be who would have thought I'd be
Sold Out, like a miner I'm digging for gold
Sold Out, I could never believe what I was told