

# Sleeper, Sale Of The Century

We step through London  
The streets holding on to us  
We'll stand where the river bends  
I hope we fall in..

So this time maybe  
Lets take a photograph  
We'll burn all the negatives  
I hope we fall in..

Its never gonna be this good so just climb in  
How long till reason makes us small again?  
And it feels just like we just got started..

Its still you -  
Taking me under  
We turn to be scared..  
Then decide that we don't care  
Wear ourselves out on the way down

Its still you -  
And the moment you left me you said I was cheap -  
You were the sale of the century  
Grease ourselves up on the way down

And now I touch you  
I don't know where you begin  
Sometimes you're a piece of me  
I hope we fall in..

Its never gonna be this good so just climb in  
How long till reason makes us small again  
It feels just like we just got started..

Its still you -  
Taking me under  
We turn to be scared..  
Then decide that we don't care  
Wear ourselves out on the way down

Its still you  
And the moment you left me you said I was cheap -  
You were the sale of the century  
Grease ourselves up on the way down

Its been too long, so it could just be something ate  
It feels just like we just got started..

Its still you -  
Taking me under  
We turn to be scared..  
Then decide that we don't care  
Wear ourselves out on the way down

Its still you  
And the moment you left me you said I was cheap -  
You were the sale of the century  
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