

The Black Halos, Sell-Out Love

She was lying in bed
with a pain in her head
they called
the Rock'n'Roll explosion

When the radio played it
for a great new wave
all the gears went through
the motions

And all the pretty boys started
to look so cool
And all the ugly girls knew
there was one thing left to do

Sell-Out
Sell-out your loving to me
Sell-out, Sell-out your love

She was standing alone
at the sold-out show
when she made the observation

through the crowd screamed for more
she could not ignore
the band's degeneration

And all the pretty boys started to look so cool
And all the ugly girls knew
there was nothing left to do

Sell-Out
Sell-out your loving to me
Sell-out, Sell-out your love

Sell-out
You're just a sell-out love
You're just a sell-out love