

# The Man Who Sold The World

Lulu

We passed upon the stair, we spoke of was and when  
Although I wasn't there, he said I was his friend  
Which came as some surprise I spoke into his eyes  
I thought you died alone, a long, long time ago

Oh no, not me  
I never lost control  
You're face to face  
With the man who sold the world

I laughed and shook his hand, and made my way back home  
I searched for form and land, for years and years I roamed  
I gazed a gazely stare at all the millions here  
We must have died alone, a long, long time ago

Who knows? Not me.  
We never lost control  
You're face to face  
With the man who sold the world

Who knows? Not me .  
We never lost control  
You're face to face  
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