

# Who You Selling For

The Pretty Reckless

In the middle of a dream  
On the darkest night  
Woke up in a scream  
Thought I'd lost my sight  
Who you selling for tonight?

Packed my bags  
Time to fly  
Don't be sad  
I'm not that high  
Who you selling for tonight?  
Who you selling for tonight?  
Who you selling for tonight?  
Who you selling for?

Tonight it's alright  
I can see the tunnel at the end of these lights  
And when Travis called I didn't even answer  
John was a walrus but he ain't no dancer like Paul  
Know it all  
And when Roger showed me I was building a wall  
I've been waiting a long time  
Waiting a long time  
Waiting a long time  
Waiting for it to fall  
Who you selling for tonight?  
Who you selling for tonight?

In the middle of a dream  
On the darkest night  
Or so it seems  
But I think I'm right