

# The Buzzcocks, Sell You Everything

The lights are so bright all the things you wanted  
Set within your sights you sell your soul tonight  
And in the morning there's something not quite right  
Sell you everything  
Sell me everything

And every Friday night you've spent all your money  
It's turned daylight well if it's wrong or right  
Some things are funny under the street light  
Sell you everything  
Sell me everything

Yeah the lights are so bright  
And all the things you wanted  
Set within your sights  
Sell you everything  
Sell me everything