

Sale Of The Century (by Sleeper) { 1996 }

Intro : [E] /// | /// | [Eb] /// | /// | [D] /// | /// | [C] /// | /// |
 [Em] /// | /// | [Bm] /// | /// | [A] /// | /// | [C] /// | /// |

We [Em] step through London ... the [Bm] streets holding on to us
 We'll [A] stand where the river bends ... I [C] hope we fall in
 So [Em] this time maybe ... [Bm] lets take a photograph
 We'll [A] burn all the negatives ... I [C] hope we fall in

[Em] .. Its never gonna [Bm] be this good so [D] just ... climb in
 [Em] .. How long till [Bm] reason makes us [D] .. small ... again?
 And it <C> feels just like we just got started

[G] .. Its sti-i-ill [D] you .. taking me [Am] up there
 Pretend to be [Em] scared, then decide that we [C] don't care
 Wear our-[G]-selves out on the [D] way down // | /// |
 [G] .. Its sti-i-ill [D] you, and the moment you [Am] left me
 You said I was [Em] cheap, you were the sale of the [C] century
 Crease our-[G]-elves up on the [D] way down // | /// |

[Em] /// | /// | [Bm] /// | /// | [A] /// | /// | [C] /// | /// |

And [Em] now I touch you ... I [Bm] don't know where you begin
 Some-[A]-times you're a piece of me ... I [C] hope we fall in

[Em] .. Its never gonna [Bm] be this good so [D] just ... climb in
 [Em] .. How long till [Bm] reason makes us [D] .. small ... again?
 And it <C> feels just like we just got started

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<C> Its .. been too <Eb> long .. so it [G] could just be something we ate ///
 I <C> knew .. we'd go <Eb> far .. cause we [G] both share the people we hate ///
 It <C> feels just like we <C> just got started

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[G] /// | [D] /// | [Am] /// | [Em] /// | [C] /// | [G] /// | [D] /// | /// |
 [G] /// | [D] /// | [Am] /// | [Em] /// | [C] /// | [G] /// | [D] /// | /// | <G>

