

# Classifieds (Album Version)

## The Academy Is

My life reads like the classifieds  
Pages of what's for sale  
What's on the auction block  
Attention bidders  
It's Lot 45  
He's got a decent voice  
He's got that crooked smile Hold on  
You haven't heard the best yet  
He writes good story lines  
He's got those honest eyes  
So take him home for just \$9.95  
He'll sing the songs you like  
He'll keep you warm at night  
Back down  
Cash out  
That's the city for you  
Break down  
Back out  
And get what's coming to you  
When you said you were falling apart  
I thought you meant that you were falling apart I'm not the type to forget about  
Nights like this  
When every single move that I make  
Is documented and scored for style points  
The once ambitious one now holds the smoking gun And if I die in my sleep  
Are you still willing to be  
Everything you promised you would be  
Back down  
Cash out  
That's the city for you  
Break down  
Back out  
And get what's coming to you  
When you said you were falling apart  
I thought you meant that you were falling apart Will you be the first one to tell the  
neighborhood papers  
And all my family and friends that still care?  
Did you buy what I sold  
Did you feel what I told you  
I hope that you still do  
Will you  
Promise yourself that this isn't all we've got Back down

Cash out  
That's the city for you  
Break down  
Back out  
And get what's coming to you  
When you said you were falling apart  
I thought you meant that you were falling apart

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>