

Manic Street Preachers, Bored Out Of My Mind

I'm ... I'm feeling too awake
I'm ... I'm tired of what I see
Everybody's dreaming running for the scream
The media's stinking drunk nothing is at stake

All the faces I love their skin as soft as leprosy
Words choked on my lies repeating love till they cry
All the faces I love their skin as soft as leprosy
I'm bored out of my mind and I'm too stoned lazy to see

The sun ... the sun is leaving me
I can't ... see it anymore
I tried everything to get along with you
The nights too lonesome when the heat doesn't care

All the faces I love their skin as soft as leprosy
Words choked on my lies repeating love till they cry
All the faces I love their skin as soft as leprosy
I'm bored out of my mind and I'm too stoned lazy to see