Manic Street Preachers, Hibernation

I got married cos you should
We both knew we should
You do at our age

This stage of our career
Things get tight
A ring helps get a mortgage

To move out of daddy's home
Get a bigger car
Easy access to the city

I can read the papers in peace
And laugh at the homeless
I know my friends criticize

But we get by OK
So what if there's no emotion
We can wake up anywhere

There's never a row
No time for a kiss
When you've got schedules to meet
Trivialities seem so cheap

This is above love
This is more than real
This is all there is
This is as good as it gets-
Intense morality parades