

Manic Street Preachers, Suicide Alley (Version 2)

(Preachers)

I'm going down to suicide alley
'Cos the air that I breathe
Tastes better down there
I'm going down to suicide alley
'Cos the scenes are dead
And it's the only place for me
And I'm going down to suicide alley
Where you can't get at me
And I'm going down to suicide alley
Where I can be what I want to be
I'm going down to suicide alley
'Cos the air that I breathe
Tastes better down there
I'm going down to suicide alley
'Cos the scenes are dead
And it's the only place for me
And I'm going down to suicide alley
Where you can't get at me
And I'm going down to suicide alley
Where I can be what I want to be
You wanna leave the world behind
With your eyes make a different scene
Up in suicide alley
You can be what I want to be
You wanna clean away my mind
With your eyes make a different scene
Up in suicide alley
You can be what I want to be
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