Manic Street Preachers, Valley Boy

Here I am in Amsterdam I like it here they speak my language Even though it's not my own It's got BBC for comfort zone And best of all, it's got Marks & Spencers Equality for the masses never felt better

Some of my dreams, they may have come true But so have my nightmares which I can't get through

And now I've lost the power to speak And now I've lost the power to eat Idle and out of touch in Europe Nothing's gone and nothing's changed All that was before will still remain It's too late to learn a new currency

Some of my dreams, they may have come true But so have my nightmares which I can't get through