

Manic Street Preachers, Black Holes For The Young

Lots of sun for you young boy
Lots of sun for you today
Subsidize the opera forget coal
Sit around in the London smog

Cappuccinos amongst the fumes
Breathe it in and down the gym
Yes I'm on a witch hunt now
And paracetamol my only drug

You've got some black holes for the young
You won't feel it when it's gone
You've got some black holes for the young
You won't know when it's gone, when it's gone

No sun for you young boy
It will hurt your lily white skin
I don't think it will hurt your mind
We'll be the ones who will give you soul

Close enough to fill all those holes
This tenderness slipping through my fingers
Sandy sandy feet - ice cream to sleep
No more feeling that you can feel

You've got some black holes for the young
You won't feel it when it's gone
You've got some black holes for the young
You won't know when it's gone, when it's gone

When it's gone, when it's gone
When it's gone, when it's gone
When it's gone, gone

You've got some black holes for the young
You won't feel it when it's gone
You've got some black holes for the young
You won't know when it's gone, when it's gone