Manic Street Preachers, Dead Passive

She's so passive but she's looking good
He's so passive but he's looking good
They are together but really they're apart
They are together but do not belong, but do not belong

Yes ladies and gentlemen
Let's fall asleep to a plastic lullaby
The ballad of Kate and Johnny
The ballad of Adam and Naomi
The ballad of Michael and Helena
The ballad is forever changing

She's so passive but happy in her way
He's so passive but happy in his way
They do not think just sit and they pretend
They sit around and pray for it to end, pray for it to end

Yes ladies and gentlemen
Let's fall asleep to a plastic lullaby
The ballad of Kate and Johnny
The ballad of Adam and Naomi
The ballad of Hugh and Elizabeth
The ballad is forever changing

I'm so passive hopeless fucking mess

We're so passive do our bit for charity
From Bosnia to London we do it all for free, we do it all for free