

Manic Street Preachers, Hanging On

Hold me down
I don't ever want to see the day
When my time will come
Is it ever going to end

I'm not here
Wish that last of the year
Where do we go now
Another blackout

Hanging onto nothing
Hanging onto nothing
Hanging onto nothing
Hanging onto nothing

I'm not real
But I'd like to have a chance to feel
Before we reach the time
Decide what now is right

I'm not here
Wish the last of the year
Where do we go now
Another blackout

Hanging onto nothing
Hanging onto nothing, etc.

And nothing is nothing is nothing