Manic Street Preachers, Motown Junk

Revolution, revolution, revolution

Never ever wanted to be with you The only thing you gave me was the boredom I suffocate in Ooh ooh

Adrift in cheap dreams don't stop the rain Numbed out in piss towns just wanna dig their graves Ooh ooh

Motown, Motown junk I laughed when Lennon got shot Twenty-one years of living and nothing means anything to me

Motown junk a lifetime of slavery Songs of love echo underclass betrayal Stops your heart beating for 168 seconds Stops your brain thinking for 168 seconds

Motown junk Motown junk Motown junk Motown junk

I don't want cos I just get All you slut heroes offer is a fear of the future Ooh ooh

Past made useless and I'm dying now Communal tyranny a jail that bleeds our wrists Ooh ooh

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We live in urban hell We destroy rock and roll