

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 ooh

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

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

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

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Junka junka junka junka junka

We live in urban hell
We destroy rock and roll