

# Manic Street Preachers, Rewind The Film (ft. Rick) (ft. Rick)

Rewind The Film again  
I'd love to see my joy, my friends  
Rewind The Film again  
So I can fall asleep content

Rewind The Film once more  
Turn back the pages of my books  
Rewind The Film once more  
I want the world to see it all

I'll want to feel small  
Lying in my mothers arms  
Playing my old records  
Hoping that they'll never stop

There's too much heartache  
In the nothing of the now  
I'll want to see it all  
Never want to let it go

Rewind The Film once more  
Turn back the pages of my books  
Rewind The Film once more  
I want the world to see it all

Let me hide under the sheets  
And celebrate the boredom  
Let me hide under the sheets  
With the radio One

Rewind The Film again  
I'd love to see my joy, my friends  
Rewind The Film again  
So I can fall asleep content

Rewind The Film once more  
Turn back the pages of my books  
Rewind The Film once more  
I want the world to see it all

I'll want to feel small  
Holding on my father's hands  
Playing broken records  
Praying that they'll never stop

There is too much heartbreak  
In the nothing of the now  
I'll want to see it all  
Never want to let it go

Rewind The Film once more  
Turn back the pages of my books  
Rewind The Film once more  
I want the world to see it all

I want the world to see all the love and security  
My childhood dreams  
But now, I am a busted flesh  
And I am waiting for the night to come

So Rewind The Film again  
I'd love to see my joy, my friends  
Yes Rewind The Film again  
So I can fall asleep content

