

# Manic Street Preachers, Wattsville Blues

I got the Wattsville blues  
I got nothing to lose now baby  
I got the Wattsville blues  
I got nothing to lose now baby

Time is going on  
Time is leaving me  
I got the Wattsville blues  
I got the Wattsville blues now baby

But I still love the smile on your face  
But I still love the sense of this place  
I'm so happy I know I can never leave  
Even though my, my brain it fucking bleeds

I got the Wattsville blues  
I got nothing to lose now baby  
I got the Wattsville blues  
I got nothing to lose

Time is going on  
And time is killing me  
I got the Wattsville blues  
I got the Wattsville blues now baby

But I still love the smile on your face  
But I still love everything about this place  
I'm so happy I know I can never leave  
There's a part of me that will never leave

But I still love  
But I still love

But I still love the smile on your face  
But I still love the everything about this place  
I'm so happy I know I can never leave  
Even though my, my brain it fucking bleeds

I got the Wattsville blues  
I got nothing to lose now baby  
I got the Wattsville blues now baby  
Yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah  
Wattsville blues  
Wattsville blues

Don't want no friends  
Don't want no friends  
Don't want no  
Don't want no  
Don't want no friends  
Don't want useless fuckers knocking at my door  
Poxy fucking assholes following me  
Don't you understand that I fucking despise  
Every single living organism?

I'm dead