

Maximo Park, The kids are sick again

The comforting ache
Of the summer holidays
Pointless days pining
Afternoons whining
The suburbs scream
At passers by
They scream of escape
Muted sirens

In wasted light
Hope takes flight

I don't mind losing self-respect
I've done it before and I'll do it again
I'm stifled tonight, which is fine
I've done it before and I'll do it again

Billboards evanesce
Under regular beams of light
Toothpaste smiles
Don't seem so bright

Homogenize!
Don't revise!
I don't mind losing self-respect.
I've done it before and I'll do it again.
I'm thwarted tonight, which is fine
You see I've done it before and I'll do it again

The kids are sick again
Nothing to look forward to
They jumped the cliff again
Future sinks beneath the blue