

The Buzzcocks, Life Without Reason

One by one
Counting the stars in the sky
I thought millions of people will die
Eventually

Life without reason just can't be believed in

On and on
Circling 'round in my head
As soon as you are born you are dead
You know that

Life without reason just can't be believed in
You know that for everything there is a season

I think about it every day

There's no escaping it anyway

Start today
Live every hour as your last
You see the future's as dead as the past
Believe me

Life without reason just can't be believed in
You know that for everything there is a season

Life without reason just can't be believed in
You know that for everything there is a season

Life without reason just can't be believed in
You know that for everything there is a season