

# The Buzzcocks, Many A Time

I seem to pack my mind  
With useless information  
Until it drags me down  
You seem to fill the time  
With uselesss occupations  
Until it drags you down  
I've had my share  
Of broken promise dreaming  
Until it dragged me down  
Why should I wait  
Another lonely lifetime  
Until it drags you down

I'm more and more amazed by the world that I see  
I'm quite convinced though that this is all happening to me

Many a time I've tried concealing  
Looking the other way  
Many a time I've tried believing  
Living from day to day  
Many a time I've lied deceiving  
Many a time

Why must we wait until a revolution

Before we drag it down  
It's not too late to resolve the old solution  
And then we'll drag it down

I'm more and more amazed by the world that I see  
I'm quite convinced though that this is all happening to me

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Looking the other way  
Many a time I've tried believing  
Living from day to day  
Many a time I've lied deceiving  
Many a time

I'm more and more amazed by the world that I see  
I'm quite concerned though that this is all happening to me

Many a time I've tried  
Many a time I've tried  
Many a time I've tried  
Many a time I've tried  
Many a time I've tried  
Many a time I've tried