

The Buzzcocks, Point Of No Return

If I could discover
One thing or another
I doubt if I'll tremble inside
It ain't paranoia
If they're coming for you
And though you may run you won't hide

The way it should be
Is so wild and so free
That I just don't know which way to turn

Move the world with the power of feeling
And you know we both got a lot to learn
Keep in touch when your senses are reeling
Reach the point of no return

That such sweet sensations
Have their complications
I guess we should read that as read
It will make a difference
Resist your indifference
Or else you'll be better off dead

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