

# The Buzzcocks, Soul Survivor

I'm a soul survivor and I live in a world of tack  
Whatever they say it just rolls right across my back

Clinging wreckage I was alive  
When the car crashed  
Swam out the water before  
My life started sinking fast

Well they messed with my mind  
Tried to brainwash what I had  
Somethings they can't find  
So I guess that's not so bad

Yeah I'm counting the hours  
You're a long time living dead  
And yesterday's flowers will be placed  
Upon your head

So come on come on come on come on  
Let's roll through rings of fire  
So come on come on come on come on  
Let's light this flames desire  
Let's light this flaming fire  
Soul survivor