

# The Chameleons UK, Every Day I'm Crucified

There must be a reason for living  
There must be a reason for living  
I think I know how Christ felt when they nailed him to the cross  
There must be a reason for living  
There must be a reason for living  
I think I know how Christ felt when they killed him on that hill  
Pissed off

I'm searching for some kind of meaning  
I'm searching for some kind of meaning  
The fools lead the fools and it's the blind who lead the blind  
I'm searching for some kind of meaning  
I'm searching for some kind of meaning  
In the narrowness of vision  
And the narrowness of mind

I know this place is very strange  
But the meaning's clear to me  
There's so much we could be learning  
If we could only learn to see

I'm searching for some kind of meaning  
There must be a reason for living  
But every day I'm crucified by triviality  
Every day I'm crucified by triviality  
Every day I'm crucified by everything I see