

I'm Not Working

Manic Street Preachers

Petrified for the millionth time
Slowly my soul evaporates
No parachutes, no dismal clouds
Just this fucking space I know what's coming, I'm not working
I know what's coming, I'm not working Sweating out intelligence
Like I don't know what it is
Clinging to the microwaves
And singing with the sound waves I know what's coming, I'm not working
I know what's coming, I'm not working Delirium on helium
I am my own experience I know what's coming, I'm not working
I know what's coming, I'm not working
I'm not working, I'm not working, I'm not working

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>