

# Mr Carbohydrate

## Manic Street Preachers

They call me Mr. Carbohydrate  
It's the only thing I can digest  
Then I focus a general disinterest  
Must catch up with all this stuff  
They call me a boring fuckhead  
Say I might as well work in a bank  
I tell them I wish I was  
They tell me that I'm sick in the head  
They say that I'm sick in the head  
They call me Mr. Carbohydrate  
They call me Mr. Inadequate  
They call me Mr. Paranoia  
They call me Mr. Hypochondria  
Have you heard of Matthew Maynard  
He's my favorite cricketer  
I would rather watch him play than pick up my guitar  
Than pick up my guitar

People tell me I should get out more  
But the TV is my best friend  
Cynicism is the only thing that keeps me sane  
Only thing that keeps me sane  
They call me Mr. Carbohydrate  
They call me Mr. Inadequate  
They call me Mr. Paranoia  
They call me Mr. Hypochondria  
Sometimes I just give in to it  
And think about the day  
When I can retire  
Forget everything  
I'll forgive everything  
Forget everything  
Forever, but not today  
When I cannot, cannot see  
No more yesterdays  
No more yesterdays

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