Wattsville Blues

[Manic Street Preachers](#)

I got the Wattsville blues
I got nothing to lose now, baby
I got the Wattsville blues
I got nothing to lose now, baby
Time is going on, time is leaving me
I got the Wattsville blues
I got the Wattsville blues now, baby
But I still love the smile on your face
But I still love the sense of this place
I'm so happy, I know, I can never leave
Even though my, my brain, it fucking bleeds
I got the Wattsville blues
I got nothing to lose now, baby
I got the Wattsville blues
I got nothing to lose
Time is going on and time is killing me
I got the Wattsville blues
I got the Wattsville blues now, baby
But I still love the smile on your face
But I still love everything about this place
I'm so happy, I know, I can never leave

There's a part of me that will never leave
But I still love
But I still love
But I still love the smile on your face
But I still love the everything about this place
I'm so happy, I know, I can never leave
Even though my, my brain, it fucking bleeds
I got the Wattsville blues
I got nothing to lose now, baby
I got the Wattsville blues now, baby
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
Wattsville blues, Wattsville blues
Don't want no friends
Don't want no friends
Don't want no, don't want no
Don't want no friends
Don't want useless fuckers knocking at my door

Proxy fucking assholes pulling me
Don't you understand that I fucking despise
Every single living organism? I'm dead