Flat-Pack Philosophy

Buzzcocks

I'm cracking up can't take the strain
From heaven to hell and back againAnd so each night I say a prayer
Someone to love someone to careHold on
Why am I here ?
What are we living for ?
All of my hopes, dreams and desires
Assembly required
That's flat-pack philosophySo when my thoughts make me depressed
I think the best and fuck the restDespite it all the future's key
The double decker bus, the one I didn't seeHold on
Why am I here ?
What are we living for ?
All of my hopes, dreams and desires
Assembly required
That's flat-pack philosophyHold on
Why am I here ?
What are we living for ?
All of my hopes, dreams and desires
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