Soul Survivor

Buzzcocks

I'm a soul survivor and I live in a world of tack
Whatever they say it just rolls right across my backClinging wreckage I was alive
When the car crashed
Swam out the water before
My life started sinking fastWell they messed with my mind
Tried to brainwash what I had
Somethings they can't find
So I guess that's not so badYeah I'm counting the hours
You're a long time living dead
And yesterday's flowers will be placed
Upon your head

Songwriters
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