

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 back
Clinging wreckage I was alive
When the car crashed
Swam out the water before
My life started sinking fast
Well they messed with my mind
Tried to brainwash what I had
Somethings they can't find
So I guess that's not so bad
Yeah I'm counting the hours
You're a long time living dead
And yesterday's flowers will be placed
Upon your head

Songwriters

KELLY, EBAN R. / RANDOLPH, JIMI
Published by
Lyrics Â© Universal Music Publishing Group

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>