

# La Tristesse Durera

## Manic Street Preachers

Life has been unfaithful  
And it all promised so so much  
I am a relic  
I am just a petrified cry  
Wheeled out once a year, a cenotaph souvenir  
The applause nails down my silenceLa tristesse durera  
Scream to a sigh, to a sigh  
La tristesse durera  
Scream to a sigh, to a sigh  
I see liberals  
I am just a fashion accessory  
People send postcards  
And they all hope I'm feeling well  
I retreat into self-pity, it's so easy  
Where they patronize my miseryLa tristesse durera  
Scream to a sigh, to a sigh  
La tristesse durera  
Scream to a sigh, to a sighLa tristesse durera  
Scream to a sigh, to a sigh  
La tristesse durera  
Scream to a sigh, to a sigh  
I sold my medal, it paid a bill  
It sells at market stalls  
Parades Milan catwalks  
Oh, the sadness will never go  
Will never go away  
Baby it's here to stayLa tristesse durera  
Scream to a sigh, to a sigh  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>