

Symphony of Tourette

Manic Street Preachers

"Stutter, stutter", says the little boy
I wanna blow a hole in my head
I swear what this world wants to hear
Trapped in what we know as truth syndrome
Stutter, stutter, silence, no friend "Children can be cruel", she said
So I smashed her in the fucking head
Sorry dear that's the nature of Tourette Stutter, stutter nothing else but me
I twitch and turn while underneath
My contemporaries are so in control
"Fuck you, fuck you", I grunt and groan
Stutter, stutter can't keep it no more "Children can be cruel", she said
So I smashed her in the fucking head
Sorry dear that's the nature of Tourette

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>