Driving You Insane

Buzzcocks

It's a blur

It's a slur

As you were

It's a thing all covered in painHalf a mind

There's no time

Do a line

You can't find anything to sayAny way

Any day

Can you play with a list of human remainsHave a shave

Take a rave

Be a slave

From a kestrel to a knaveOn the go

Feeling fast

Feeling slow

Want to throw

Want to know

Want to throwIn the door

Out the door

On the floor

You want more

To adore

It's a boreAny way

Any day

Can you play with a list of human remainsIt's a chance

It's a stance

It's a dance

It's a recoil on advanceBeing stuck on the things

That drives you insane

(Your hung up) on the things

That drives you insaneIt's a blur

It's a slur

As you were

It's a thing all covered in pain, yeahHalf a mind

There's no time

Do a line

You can't find anything to sayAny way

Any day

Can you play with a list of human remains Have a shave

Take a rave

Be a slave

From a kestrel to a knaveBeing stuck on the things

That drives you insane

(Your hung up) on the things

That drives you insane

(Your hung up) on the things

That drives you insane

(Your hung up) on the things

That drives you insane

(Your hung up) on the things

That drives you insane

(Your hung up) on the things

That drives you insane

(Your hung up) on the things

That drives you insane

(Your hung up) on the things

That drives you insane

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