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 remainsHave 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 insaneBeing stuck on the things
That drives you insane
(Your hung up) on the things
That drives you insaneBeing stuck on the things
That drives you insane
(Your hung up) on the things
That drives you insaneBeing stuck on the things
That drives you insane
(Your hung up) on the things
That drives you insane

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