

Coping (Live At the Budokan)

Blur

Primal, evil what am I
Tongue-tied 'til the day I die
There's no love made with mermaids
It's just distraction so they say And I'm too tired to care about it
Can't you see this in my face, my face When I feel this strange can I go through this again?
When I feel this strange can I go through this again? It's a sorry state you're getting in
The same excuse is wearing thin
There's no self control left in me
What was not will never will be And I'm too tired to care about it
Can't you see this in my face, my face When I feel this strange can I go through this again?
When I feel this strange can I go through this again?
(Or am I just coping?) And I'm too tired to care about it
Can't you see this in my face
The emphasis on coping
Can't you see this in my face, my face When I feel this strange can I go through this again?
When I feel this strange can I go through this again?
When I feel this strange can I go through this again?
When I feel this strange can I go through this again?
(Can I be dreaming? Or am I just coping?)

Songwriters

STEVEN ALEXANDER JAMES, DAVID ROWNTREE, DAMON ALBARN, GRAHAM COXON Published
by

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