

# Postcards From A Young Man

## Manic Street Preachers

I don't believe the absolutes anymore  
I'm quite prepared to admit I was wrong  
This life it sucks your principles away  
You have to fight against it every single day  
These are the postcards from a young man  
They may never be written or posted again  
These are the postcards from a young man  
They may never be written or posted again  
It is like so many other things  
As distant as your former sins  
So sad and lonely and so derelict  
As the optimism that we once shared  
These are the postcards from a young man  
They may never be written or posted again  
These are the postcards from a young man  
They may never be written or posted again

I'll send you postcards every single day  
Just to prove I still exist  
This world will not impose its will  
I will not give up and I will not give in  
And I will not give up and I will not give in  
These are the postcards from a young man  
They may never be written or posted again  
These are the postcards from a young man  
They may never be written or posted again  
I won't betray your confidence  
I won't pretend my way was lost  
This world will not impose its will  
I will not give up and I will not give in  
This world will not impose its will  
I will not give up and I will not give in

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