

# Anything Anthology

## The Butchies

this is nothing that you've ever felt before the stage is for you the chance swarms you who wants it like it was  
before who wants it like Traffic like Zeppelin next to Sheila she's a giant towering in blue jeans and your heart  
is pounding who wants it like it was before 1974 hey sweet lady hey sweet lady where's your tricks tonight yeah  
sweet lady yeah sweet lady am i it tonight this is sorrow this is acrobats her meaning less surrounds her the  
magnitude has found her who are you trying to get back your living in '84 such a bore let's burn it to the floor...  
at the bus stop neon tube socks forgot to wear a top now i'm lost and found

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>