

Rendition

Manic Street Preachers

Rendition, rendition, blame it on the coalition
All the air miles that are missing, oh I wish we still had Jack Lemmon
Rendition, rendition, I never knew the sky was a prison
It's a long hard revolution, oh good God, I feel like a liberal For tomorrow I will beg, steal and borrow
Another moment of joy, pain and sorrow
I wish I knew what I did wrong
Could anybody hear the screaming of us?
The screaming of us in the long hard revolution Rendition, rendition, blame it on the coalition
The CIA will stay invisible, oh good God, I sound like a liberal
Rendition, rendition, I never knew the sky was a prison
It's a long hard revolution, oh good God, I feel like a liberal For tomorrow I will beg, steal and borrow
Another moment of joy, pain and sorrow
I wish I knew what I did wrong
Could anybody hear the screaming of us?
The screaming of us in the long revolution

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