

Enola/Alone

Manic Street Preachers

The Statue of Liberty looks so solemn on the TV
100 percent risk of stepping outside
Every second too precious to try My heart aches for Enola, from my birth a rellik, a killer
But all I want to do is live, no matter how miserable it is Please sing to me a song, Enola/Alone
Please take me on home, Enola/Alone I walk in the grass and I feel some peace at last
I walk on the beach and for once I feel some ease I'll take a picture of you
To remember how good you looked
Like memory it has disappeared
Naked and lonely within my fears Please sing to me a song, Enola/Alone
Please take me on home, Enola/Alone

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