

# Bored Out of My Mind

## Manic Street Preachers

I'm, I'm feeling too awake  
I'm, I'm tired of what I see  
Everybody's dreaming running for the scream  
The media's stinking drunk nothing is at stake  
All the faces I love their skin as soft as leprosy  
Words choked on my lies repeating love till they cry  
All the faces I love their skin as soft as leprosy  
I'm bored out of my mind and I'm too stoned lazy to see  
The sun, the sun is leaving me I can't, see it anymore  
I tried everything to get along with you  
The nights too lonesome when the heat doesn't care  
All the faces I love their skin as soft as leprosy  
Words choked on my lies repeating love till they cry  
All the faces I love their skin as soft as leprosy  
I'm bored out of my mind and I'm too stoned lazy to see

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