

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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