

# Golden Platitudes

## Manic Street Preachers

The platitudes they all dissolved  
They got too deep, got too involved  
The platitudes just interludes  
To break the trust with me and you  
Oh, what a shangrila  
Oh, what a shower we are  
Oh, what a mess we've made  
What happened to those days  
When everything seemed possible  
With no one to tell you no  
Where did the feeling go  
Where did it all go wrong  
Born to be a communist  
But then the marriage failed  
As did the partnership  
The platitudes they all dissolved  
They got too deep, got too involved  
The platitudes just interludes  
To break the trust with me and you  
I fell back in love with love  
I know that it might sound odd  
The liberal left destroyed  
Every bit of our youth  
Left with the barest of bones  
Leaving us all with holes  
Where did it all go wrong  
Where did the feeling go  
Why colonize the moon  
When every different kind  
Of desperation exists  
In every single home  
Where did the feeling go  
Where did the feeling go  
Where did it all go wrong

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