

# Rewind The Film

## Manic Street Preachers

Rewind the film again  
I'd love to see my joy, my friends  
Rewind the film again  
So I can fall asleep content

Rewind the film once more  
Turn back the pages of my post  
Rewind the film once more  
I want the world to see it all

I want to feel small  
Lying in my mother's arms  
Playing my old records  
Hoping that they never stop

There's too much heartbreak  
In the nothing of the now  
I want to see it all  
Never want to let it go

Rewind the film once more  
Turn back the pages of my post  
Rewind the film once more  
I want the world to see it all

Let me hide under the sheets  
And celebrate the boredom  
Let me hide under the sheets  
With my brave old one

Rewind the film again  
I'd love to see my joy, my friends  
Rewind the film again  
So I can fall asleep content

Rewind the film once more  
Turn back the pages of my post  
Rewind the film once more  
I want the world to see it all

I want to feel small  
Holding on my father's hands  
Playing all the records  
Praying that they'll never stop

There is too much heartbreak  
In the nothing of the now  
I want to see it all  
Never going to let you down

Rewind the film once more  
Turn back the pages of my post  
Rewind the film once more  
I want the world to see it all

I want the world to see all the love  
And security, my childhood dreams  
But now I am my basket flesh  
And I am waiting for the night to come

So rewind the film again  
I'd love to see my joy, my friends  
Yes, rewind the film again  
So I can fall asleep content

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Lyrics provided by  
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