

Tsunami

Manic Street Preachers

For you my dear sister
Holding onto me forever
Disco dancing with the rapists
Your only crime is silence Can't work at this anymore
Can't move I want to stay at home
Tied up to all these crutches
Never far from your hands Tsunami, tsunami
Came washing over me
Tsunami, tsunami
Came washing over me
Can't speak, can't think, won't talk, won't walk Doctors tell me that I'm cynical
I tell them that it must be chemical
So what am I doing girl?
Cry into my drink I disappear Eyes for teeth waiting over me
Bring down the shadows of my mind
Sleep and breathe under our sheets
Inhale the anxiety in between
In between, in between, in between Tsunami, tsunami
Came washing over me
Tsunami, tsunami
Came washing over me Tsunami, tsunami
Came washing over me
Tsunami, tsunami
Came washing over me
Through September under the weather In between, in between
In between, in between Tsunami, tsunami
Came washing over me
Tsunami, tsunami
Came washing over me Tsunami, tsunami
Came washing over me
Tsunami, tsunami
Came washing over me
Take the GI's, I will have the spies

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