

# Symphony of Tourette

## Manic Street Preachers

"Stutter, stutter", says the little boy  
I wanna blow a hole in my head  
I swear what this world wants to hear  
Trapped in what we know as truth syndrome  
Stutter, stutter, silence, no friend "Children can be cruel", she said  
So I smashed her in the fucking head  
Sorry dear that's the nature of Tourette Stutter, stutter nothing else but me  
I twitch and turn while underneath  
My contemporaries are so in control  
"Fuck you, fuck you", I grunt and groan  
Stutter, stutter can't keep it no more "Children can be cruel", she said  
So I smashed her in the fucking head  
Sorry dear that's the nature of Tourette Stutter, stutter, are your eyes closed?  
You know a hole through which you can fall  
But I can't even be bothered to hang on  
When you're this numb, [Incomprehensible]  
I just opened my eyes

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>