

# Rendition

## Manic Street Preachers

Rendition, rendition, blame it on the coalition  
All the air miles that are missing, oh I wish we still had Jack Lemmon  
Rendition, rendition, I never knew the sky was a prison  
It's a long hard revolution, oh good God, I feel like a liberal  
For tomorrow I will beg, steal and borrow  
Another moment of joy, pain and sorrow  
I wish I knew what I did wrong  
Could anybody hear the screaming of us?  
The screaming of us in the long hard revolution  
Rendition, rendition, blame it on the coalition  
The CIA will stay invisible, oh good God, I sound like a liberal  
Rendition, rendition, I never knew the sky was a prison  
It's a long hard revolution, oh good God, I feel like a liberal  
For tomorrow I will beg, steal and borrow  
Another moment of joy, pain and sorrow  
I wish I knew what I did wrong  
Could anybody hear the screaming of us?  
The screaming of us in the long revolution  
For tomorrow I will beg, steal and borrow  
Another moment of joy, pain and sorrow  
I wish I knew what I did wrong  
Could anybody hear the screaming of us?  
The screaming of us in the long revolution

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