

# Took It Away

A

Five pretty boys for ten shitty years  
Five girls next door, I'm up to my ears  
I need a reaction, a new revolution  
All over the country but they took it away Took it away, it can't be impossible  
Playing the records that they play in hospital  
Radio playlist for terminally ill  
You can't tell they're miming when you're over the hill And it goes on  
(On, and on, and on)  
It goes on, yeah  
(On, and on, and on) And if you put it like that  
You'll be dead some day  
Set the record straight  
They took it all away They took it away and left us with nothing  
Second-hand hits and a million misses  
And nobody means it, they're making up stories  
You gotta blame someone, you can't blame the 'tories I blame myself, I want an easy life  
Does it really matter? Ain't worth no suicide  
The bigger they come, the harder they fall  
I'm kicking myself for wasting it all It goes on  
(On, and on, and on)  
It goes on, yeah  
(On, and on, and on) And if you put it like that  
You'll be dead some day  
Set the record straight  
Took it all away They took it away and left us with nothing  
You suffer the pain of your fingers burning  
Took it away and left us with nothing  
You suffer the pain of your fingers burning Took it away and left us with nothing  
Suffer the pain of your fingers burning  
Took it away and left us with nothing  
Suffer the pain of your fingers burning Took it away and left us with nothing  
Suffer the pain of your fingers burning  
Took it away and left us with nothing And if you put it like that  
You'll be dead some day  
Set the record straight  
Took it all away

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