

# Some Kind Of Nothingness (f/ Ian McCulloch)

## Manic Street Preachers

The sky is falling in on you  
Crushed any happiness you knew  
The tree gave more to you than love  
It's still there but baby you're gone Remember you, stretched out in the sun  
All alone forever, conclusions foregone  
Will you find some kind of nothingness?  
Still and lonely like an old school photograph Laid yourself out under the stars  
Some peace at last so don't be sad  
A fitting end to your end  
But baby, death's our only friend Remember you, stretched out in the sun  
All alone forever, confusions foregone  
Will you find some kind of nothingness?  
Still and lonely like an old school photograph Your future glories all empty of thoughts  
There's beauty doing nothing at all  
It's what you wanted, it's what you got  
Your final search for truth has stopped There's beauty doing nothing at all  
Never, never stop  
Never, never, never stop  
Never stop  
Never stop  
Never stop  
Never Remember you, stretched out in the sun  
All alone forever, conclusions foregone  
Will you find some kind of nothingness?  
Still and lonely like an old school photograph

Songwriters

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