

Fade Away (I Don't Want To)

Chumbawamba

Some set their hearts on a rocking chair
The better to sleep out the days
But I'm looking for a reason to kick and scream
I don't want to fade away
Fade away, fade away
I don't want to fade away

We think that the power is in our hands
'Cos we're holding the remote control
Pile up the lot and what've you got?
Bitter-sweet nothing at all

It's a mighty long way from my own front door
To the world we were going to make
We got bloodied and bruised for the old excuse
That it's hard just staying awake

Wake me up if you catch me falling
Gently into the night
Shine up my shoes 'cos I can't get used
To the dying of the light

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