

# Australia

## Manic Street Preachers

I don't know if I'm tired and I don't know if I'm ill  
My cheeks are turning yellow  
I think I'll take another pill

Praying for the wave to come now  
It must be for the fifteenth time  
I've been here for much too long  
This is the past that's mine

I want to fly and run till it hurts  
Sleep for a while and speak no words in Australia  
I want to fly and run till it hurts  
Sleep for a while and speak no words in Australia  
In Australia

Praying for the wave to come now  
It must be for the very last time  
It's twelve o'clock till midnight  
There must be someone to blame

I want to fly and run till it hurts  
Sleep for a while and speak no words in Australia  
I want to fly and run till it hurts  
Sleep for a while and speak no words in Australia  
In Australia

Australia, in Australia  
I want to fly and run till it hurts  
Sleep for a while and speak no words in Australia  
In Australia  
In Australia  
In Australia