

## Black Holes for the Young

Manic Street Preachers

Lots of sun for you young boy  
Lots of sun for you today  
Subsidize the opera forget coal  
Sit around in the london smog

Cappuccinos amongst the fumes  
Breathe it in and down the gym  
Yes Im on a witch hunt now  
And paracetamol my only drug

Youve got some black holes for the young  
You wont feel it when its gone  
Youve got some black holes for the young  
You wont know when its gone, when its gone

No sun for you young boy  
It will hurt your lily white skin  
I dont think it will hurt your mind  
Well be the ones who will give you soul

Close enough to fill all those holes  
This tenderness slipping through my fingers  
Sandy sandy feet - ice cream to sleep  
No more feeling that you can feel

Youve got some black holes for the young  
You wont feel it when its gone  
Youve got some black holes for the young  
You wont know when its gone, when its gone

When its gone, when its gone  
When its gone, when its gone  
When its gone, gone

Youve got some black holes for the young  
You wont feel it when its gone  
Youve got some black holes for the young  
You wont know when its gone, when its gone