

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