

# Broken Up Again

Manic Street Preachers

If your eyes are the window to your soul  
If the rules of nature werent so cruel  
Give me a chance and I'll try to explain

The pictures on my wall are fading  
Those unknown pleasures I was made in  
Always brooding on all the damage done

Tell me how many times can a man stifle a cry  
Stop himself from waving goodbye  
Wave goodbye

I am all broken up again  
I'll take it with humility  
For the world that never welcomed me

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