

Golden Platitudes

Manic Street Preachers

The platitudes they all dissolved
They got too deep, got too involved
The platitudes just interludes
To break the trust with me and you

Oh what a shangri-la
Oh what a shower we are
Oh what a mess we've made
What happened to those days
When everything seemed possible
With no-one to tell you no

Where did the feeling go?
Where did it all go wrong?
Born to be a communist
But then the marriage failed
As did the partnership

The platitudes they all dissolved
They got too deep, got too involved
The platitudes just interludes
To break the trust with me and you

I fell back in love with love
I know that it might sound odd
The liberal left destroyed
Every bit of our youth
Left with the barest of bones
Leaving us all with holes

Where did it all go wrong?
Where did the feeling go?
Why colonise the moon
When every different kind
Of desperation exists?

In every single home
Where did the feeling go?
Where did the feeling go?
Where did it all go wrong?