

# Groundhog Days

Manic Street Preachers

Waking up again  
To the same old thing  
To the same old songs  
To the same old pain

Cocooned in this world  
Where every single thing hurts  
Bones broken up inside  
Look at the boredom in my eyes

We talk the same  
We are the same  
We just can't walk anymore

We love these days  
These Groundhog Days  
We just don't feel like before

I felt the sunset overland (?)  
And it made me fight again  
But tomorrow came too quick  
And I went back to bed again

Cocooned in this world  
Where every single thing hurts  
Bones broken up inside  
Look at the boredom in my eyes

We talk the same  
We are the same  
We just can't walk anymore

We love these days  
These Groundhog Days  
We just don't feel like before  
Like before

Is this what you do with eternity?  
I killed myself so many times I don't even exist any more  
So I surrender to impulse but still so numb  
So make some time  
So make some time  
Wake up feeling like a Messiah  
Totally fucked five minutes later  
My body a temple falling to pieces  
Chocolate or Coke, my needs are artificial  
Unintentional, forsaken for what?  
All in search of our personal gods

Anymore

These Groundhog Days

Like before

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To the same old thing

To the same old songs  
To the same old pain