

Hanging On

Manic Street Preachers

Hold me down
I dont ever want to see the day
When my time will come
Is it ever going to end

Im not here
Wish that last of the year
Where do we go now
Another blackout

Hanging onto nothing
Hanging onto nothing
Hanging onto nothing
Hanging onto nothing

Im not real
But Id like to have a chance to feel
Before we reach the time
Decide what now is right

Im not here
Wish the last of the year
Where do we go now
Another blackout

Hanging onto nothing
Hanging onto nothing, etc.

And nothing is nothing is nothing