

# I'm Just a Patsy

Manic Street Preachers

I am just a patsy  
The Oswald in Lee Harvey  
Made of my own misery  
The footprints of history

I am just a patsy  
I sell vague conspiracy  
I'm slow and I'm easy  
And I'm waiting for delivery

I'm just a patsy for your love  
I need an angel from above  
To a life depraved and lost  
Inevitable like scars and dust  
I'm just a patsy for your love

Even with the most control  
Tied to fragments born and grown  
All fucked up with nowhere to go  
The best thing I ever saw

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I sell vague conspiracy  
I'm slow and I'm easy  
And I'm waiting for delivery

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I need an angel from above  
To a life depraved and lost  
Inevitable like scars and dust  
I'm just a patsy for your love, love, love  
A patsy for your love, love, love

I am just a patsy

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I need an angel from above  
To a life depraved and lost  
Inevitable like scars and dust  
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