

No-One Knows What It's Like to Be Me

Manic Street Preachers

To all the people who've hurt me
To all the life that has left me
To all the longing that lost me
To all the future that scares me

To all the words that have drained me
To all the questions that bored me
To all the people that believed me
To all the money that blinded me

No-one knows what it's like to be me
No-one knows what it's like to be me

To all the skies that have reached for me
To all the oceans that drowned me
To all the rain that has soothed me
To all the sun that depressed me

To all the people who lived in fear
To all the life that is held so dear
To all the empty souls who still despair
I know it's the same for everyone

No-one knows what it's like to be me
No-one knows what it's like to be me
Doctor and dentist, housewife and thief
No-one knows what it's like to be me

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