

Prologue To History

Manic Street Preachers

Were we the Kinnock factor
Am I talking private sector
Do I think i'm Shaun William Ryder
Or my former friend who's now undercover
He's gone, i'm no deserter
Perhaps i'm hard, all the same

Today a poet who can't play guitar
Tomorrow Steve Overt has injured his calf
Next year the world's greatest politician
Yesterday the boy who once had a mission
I don't wanna be a prologue to history
A prologue to histo..

So I water my plants with Evian
A brand new Dyson, that is decadent
Read the papers and the business section
Check out the tesses and the pensions
Call my friends and they're all right
So I pray for the safety of the night

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Remember ethnic cleansing in the Highlands
No one says a thing in the middle of England
I'm bruised fruit but still taste so nice
But if you look at me, you better look twice
I'm talking rubbish to cover up the cracks
An empty vessel who can't make contact

Today a poet who can't play guitar
Tomorrow Phil Bennet's playing outside half
Next year the world's greatest politician
Yesterday the boy who once had a mission
I don't wanna be a prologue to history
A prologue to history
A prologue to history
A prologue