

The Masses Against The Classes

Manic Street Preachers

ah ah ah ah 1,2,3,4 ahhhhhhhhhhhhhhhh

1. Hello it's us again
We're still so in love with you
and yes we mean it too
yes we're so in love with with you

Hello it's us again
You thought you were our friends
Success is such an ugly word
Especially in your tiny world

R: The masses against the classes
I'm tired of giving a reason
when the future is all we believe in
we love the winter it brings us closer together

ah ah ah ah

2. So can you hurt us anymore
Can you feel like it was before
Or are you lost forevermore
Messed up and dead on alcohol
Hello fond farewell my dear
I hope you hear this nice and clear
Our love is unconditional
Our hate is yours to feed upon

R: The masses against...

The masses against the classes
I'm tired of giving a reason
when we're the only thing left to believe in
we love the winter it brings us closer together

ah ah ah ah ahhhhhhhhhhhhhh