

Wattsville Blues

Manic Street Preachers

I got the Wattsville blues
I got nothing to lose now baby
I got the Wattsville blues
I got nothing to lose now baby

Time is going on
Time is leaving me
I got the Wattsville blues
I got the Wattsville blues now baby

But I still love the smile on your face
But I still love the sense of this place
I'm so happy I know I can never leave
Even though my, my brain it fucking bleeds

I got the Wattsville blues
I got nothing to lose now baby
I got the Wattsville blues
I got nothing to lose

Time is going on
And time is killing me
I got the Wattsville blues
I got the Wattsville blues now baby

But I still love the smile on your face
But I still love everything about this place
I'm so happy I know I can never leave
There's a part of me that will never leave

But I still love
But I still love

But I still love the smile on your face
But I still love the everything about this place
I'm so happy I know I can never leave
Even though my, my brain it fucking bleeds

I got the Wattsville blues
I got nothing to lose now baby
I got the Wattsville blues now baby
Yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah
Wattsville blues
Wattsville blues

Don't want no friends
Don't want no friends
Don't want no
Don't want no
Don't want no friends
Don't want useless fuckers knocking at my door
Poxy fucking assholes following me
Don't you understand that I fucking despise
Every single living organism?

I'm dead
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