

Brain Cells

Maxïmo Park

An all-nighter, full of paranoia.
There's no structure; a vendetta.
We have what we need, and we
worked to get here, so why is
there more that's so far yet so
near? Did I learn anything today
and, if I didn't, will my brain cells
wear away?

An all-nighter, full of paranoia, and
here we go again... I wanted to try
something different this time.
I don't fit into this square anymore.
Another all-nighter in a city centre
and here we go again.