

## Everything Is Sorrow

The Boo Radleys

And you know you shouldn't have another cigarette but  
Nothing else makes sense, nothing else will recompense  
And you get your loneliness out of a magazine you never  
Felt nothing at all no-one else will ever know another one  
Has dragged you home and sworn that you're the only  
One you dream they'll play a special part you'll write their  
Name across your heart but then it's back inside your  
Head the thought that it will turn out bad a fleeting  
Glimpse of what is bound to be now the phone has lost  
Its voice you're on your own again spend your time on  
Endless bedroom floor soliloquies the only voices you'll  
Hear all day will it always be this way (yes) once you  
Recognize the truth that all is sad and you're the proof you  
Might as well fight the day kick back at the pricks that say  
All is school and work no more break your back it's not  
Your war disengage the only way to win opened up my  
Paintbox it had all turned to blue I worked in Birkenhead  
For you it brings me tears even now you tried to kill me  
Break my will you almost won I hate you still the hated  
Suffer not what's worse the hater carries round the curse it  
Eats me up the cancer that is you don't paint blue all the  
Time know the truth read the signs live your life as a lie  
You don't have to die