## Something To Be Scared Of

## The Mekons

Waiting alone again I'm wearing no ciothes I don't know why Never be able to sleep You can't imagine Something tobe scared of Don't trust myself Don't trust what I see Can never make sense Of what's happeningto me

Hold my hand Ruin in die night Forget who I am A single grain ofsand

You want something I haven't got Don't know where to lind it Don't know what it is Ring the beil loud Go up and down Go mund and round Falling in die water

Hold Ruin Forget Please