

Inglorious

The Wildhearts

Someone up there really likes me
They've given me the sight of ninety
They've given me the strength of wonder
To get out of the shit I'm under
Tuned the sense of fact or fiction
Cram the truth like an addiction
Face to face with muso zeros
Hid they shyly 'hind their ego

Stop (and wait), stop (and wait), stop (and wait), stop (and wait)
We could be anywhere, but you choose and bear
All the traits (of) the past (so) you act (like) you never take a shit
(Fuck) it up, (shake) it down (so) you feel in deep? In need?
Inglorious, well take a back stance
Shake your face and buckle your pants
Wake and see, you're young and free and boring us
Inglorious, twenty month lease
Anger fuelled on the justice of peers
Don't cry pain, you'll make no change, it's obvious
Inglorious

Making a name from constant bitching
Selling fame? Your public's listening
Remember when you loved your rock stars?
Were they just as weak as you are?
Someone out there buys your vision
Carries on your blank tradition
Weaker men find weaker heroes
A weaker generation follows

Stop (and wait), stop (and wait), stop (and wait), stop (and wait)
We could be anywhere, where the future shares
Something fair, (some)thing good
(Some)thing better (than) the eighties ever set
(Not) for cash, (that) will come when the work is done, intrigued?
Inglorious, well take a back stance
Shake your face and buckle your pants
Wake and see, you're young and free and boring us
Inglorious, so make a few steps
Scare the wind out of A&R reps
Sex and sin with songs that sting in all of us
Inglorious

Go!
Sell it all in an image, cute and sweet
All the girls wanna mother you to sleep
Still I can hear your bullshit
Still I can hear it all... all... all
Who will catch you when you fall? Pose

Stop (and wait), stop (and wait), stop (and wait), stop (and wait)
You could be anywhere, but you choose and bear
So you quit, (not) the first, (not) the last
(There've) been losers in the past
(You) exist (in) an ever-growing list of dead - inbred
Inglorious, well take a back stance
Take your place and buckle your pants

Wake and see, you're young and free and boring us
Inglorious, well maybe it's you?
Music's all that'll ever get through
People tire so quickly of the glamorous
Inglorious
Inglorious