

Chumbawamba "In The Thick Of It"

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Chap aged twenty-three
Some pieces of my mind
I can be so happy just lying down
Back to the brown, looking up at the stars
On a clear summer's night I can think wow!
Well, I don't even have to think it, I just feel it
But I can be sad, so fucking sad
Lying on my side on my bed staring into space
And I can think, what a hassle what a bastard
What a load of shit life is
Life is wonderful, so intricate yet simple
It truly amazes me
How poeple like me confuse and abuse it
When really it's so precious to me
But I hold on, I hold on for dear life
To my fears as much as I do my hopes
I get bogged down and I dissappear
At times like this I just can't see very clear
Clearly a wise person once said to me
Life is, and that is all there is
To it, t'woo to it, t'woo
That's all there is to it, you twit
And so my lifes goes on, and on, and on, and on
Like I said, earlier on, it's really so precious to me
And that's the way it is, and that's the why I'm here
And it's worth shouting about, and this is how it sounds
And it's as simple as this, I just want to be loved
Same as anybody else, I just want to be loved

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