Manic Drive "Prologue To History"

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Were we the kinnock factor
Am I talking private sector
Do I think Im shaun william ryder
Or my former friend whos now undercover
Hes gone, Im no deserter
Perhaps Im hard, all the same

Today a poet who cant play guitar Tomorrow steve ovett has injured his calf Next year the worlds greatest politician Yesterday the boy who once had a mission I dont wanna be a prologue to history A prologue to histo...

So I water my plants with evian
A brand new dyson, that is decadent
Read the papers and the business section
Check out the tessas and the pensions
Call my friends, theyre alright
So I pray for the safety of the night

Today a poet who cant play guitar
Tomorrow steve ovett has injured his calf
Next year the worlds greatest politician
Yesterday the boy who once had a mission
I dont wanna be a prologue to history
A prologue to histo...

Remember ethnic cleansing in the highlands
No one says a thing in the middle of england
Im bruised fruit but still taste so nice
So if you look at me, youd better look twice
Im talking rubbish to cover up the cracks
An empty vessel who cant make contact

Today a poet who cant play guitar
Tomorrow phil bennetts playing outside half
Next year the worlds greatest politician
Yesterday the boy who once had a mission
I dont wanna be a prologue to history
A prologue to history

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