Manic Street Preachers "Born On A Different Cloud"

Visit "Born On A Different Cloud" on MotoLyrics.com

Born on a different cloud from the ones that have burst round town, it's no suprise to me, that you're classless, clever, and free

loaded just like a gun you're the hero that's still unsung living on borrowed time you're my son and you're gonna shine

talking to myself again this time i think i'm getting through it's funny how you think it's funny how, it's funny how when you do

born on a different cloud from the ones that have burst round town it's no suprise to me that you're classless, clever, and free

lonely soul, busy working overtime nothing ever gets done, especially when your hands are tied lonely soul, breaking up your mothers pride nothing ever gets done, not until your war's won

we're born on a different cloud your born on a different cloud we're born on a different cloud we're born on a different cloud

we're born on a different cloud we're born on a different cloud we're born on a different cloud we're born on a different cloud

born on a different cloud born on a different cloud born on a different cloud da da da da na na na na....

(repeat to fade)

Visit <u>Manic Street Preachers</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.