## Manic Street Preachers "Little Baby Nothing"

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No one likes looking at you Your lack of ego offends male mentality They need your innocence To steal vacant love and to destroy Your beauty and virginity used like toys

My mind is dead, everybody loves me Wants a slice of me Hopelessly passive and compatible Need to belong, oh the roads are scarey So hold me in your arms I wanna be your only possession

Used, used, used by men Used, used, used by men

All they leave behind is money
Paper made out of broken twisted trees
Your pretty face offends
Because it's something real that I can't touch
Eyes, skin, bone, contour, language as a flower

No God reached me, faded films and loving books Black and white tv All the world does not exist for me And if Im starving, you can feed me lollipops Your diet will crush me My life just an old mans memory

Little baby nothing Loveless slavery, lips kissing empty Dress your life in loathing Breaking your mind with barbie doll futility

Little baby nothing
Sexually free, made-up to breakup
Assassinated beauty
Moths broken up, quenched at last
The vermin allowed a thought to pass them by

You are pure, you are snow We are the useless sluts that they mould

Rock n roll is our epiphany Culture, alienation, boredom and despair

You are pure, you are snow We are the useless sluts that they mould Rock n roll is our epiphany Culture, alienation, boredom and despair

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