

## **Manic Street Preachers "Socialist Serenade"**

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What's the point in an education  
When you have to pay for the privilege?  
This side of the truth where no sun shines  
They don't count the cripples and the blind

I was thinking everybody had a chance  
Like a dream stretched way too far  
All this time such a debt to the city  
I don't know who's the real enemy

This is a socialist serenade  
Yes I have money but I hate champagne  
This is a socialist serenade  
I can't see the past anywhere

Some greater benefit for the people  
Ha ha ha ha we all believed in you  
Is it about the politics of celebrity

Or endless days in the sun of tuscanly

This is a socialist serenade  
Yes I have money but I hate champagne  
This is a socialist serenade  
I can't see the past anywhere, anywhere

This is a socialist serenade  
Yes I have money but I hate champagne  
This is a socialist serenade  
I can't see the past anywhere, anywhere

Change your name to new  
Forget the fucking labour

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