Manic Street Preachers "Tsunami"

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For you my dear sister
Holding onto me forever
Disco dancing with the rapists
Your only crime is silence

Can't work at this anymore Can't move I want to stay at home Tied up to all these crutches Never far from your hands

Tsunami, tsunami
Came washing over me
Tsunami, tsunami
Came washing over me
Can't speak, can't think, won't talk, won't walk

Doctors tell me that I'm cynical I tell them that it must be chemical So what am I doing girl?
Cry into my drink I disappear

Eyes for teeth waiting over me
Bring down the shadows of my mind
Sleep and breathe under our sheets
Inhale the anxiety in between
In between, in between

Tsunami, tsunami Came washing over me Tsunami, tsunami Came washing over me

Tsunami, tsunami
Came washing over me
Tsunami, tsunami
Came washing over me
Through September under the weather

In between, in between In between, in between

Tsunami, tsunami

Came washing over me Tsunami, tsunami Came washing over me

Tsunami, tsunami
Came washing over me
Tsunami, tsunami
Came washing over me
Take the GI's, I will have the spies

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