

The Wildhearts

"S.I.N"

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Hey, I could be [tired, white a-my] skin is a nigger
inside
Hey, look at my face, how I don't change in a satisfied
grace
Yeah, [two can be elected, saying on a one thing,
getting just a-friendly]
Yeah, working on a system, winning and the chance is
you already missed 'em

No-none trust me, it's tough, [...]
He's about, hate me, insane, [it's the]

CHORUS:
Non-stop S.I.N. (x4)

Hey, look at me now, check out my form and [I'll be a-
right out]
Hey, feeling undone, chip away envy, you're working
[on one]
Yeah, you could be a something, busy doing nothing,
what the fuck you learning?
Yeah, get yourself a brain [there], you could be a
[scene-head], you could be a [scientist]

[once a seeing], no prob. being, [... ..] welcome [...]

CHORUS:
Non-stop S.I.N. (x8)

You could be insane, stupidly to win, or you could fit
right in, like everybody else

(hah, I even got the words wrong..) (shh..)
(i can get the... I can get the timing right then..)

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