

Too Uptight

Graham Coxon

Once there was a nothing
The voices rang so true
The knowledge that was lacking
Cut innocence in two
Everything seemed too good to be right
When I was 16
I was too uptight

Now disappointment's shadow
Reveals a colder time
A harder kind of living
In disillusion
How can it go
The fear of the night
Now I am grown
I'm just too uptight

A slow and noble breakdown of personality
Careless, heartless, soulless,
No dignity
My days are flown
And I can't recall
Feeling so alone
Was I so uptight

Death creeps ever closer
A darkness falls in me
A scared fragmented loner
Unholy
A night with no end
An echoing sea
I'll think about me
How I'm too uptight