Something To Be Scared Of

The Mekons

Waiting alone again
I'm wearing no ciothes
I don't know why
Never be able to sleep
You can't imagine
Something tobe scared of
Don't trust myself
Don't trust what I see
Can never make sense
Of what's happeningto me

Hold my hand
Ruin in die night
Forget who I am
A single grain ofsand

You want something
I haven't got
Don't know where to lind it
Don't know what it is
Ring the beil loud
Go up and down
Go mund and round
Falling in die water

Hold Ruin Forget Please