

## Everyday Sky

Buzzcocks

Traffic, policemen, stolen cars  
Standin' a million miles from Mars  
When you're walking under an everyday sky  
Bankers, lawyers, hand court judge  
Standin', soundin' so far from us  
When you're walking under an everyday sky

So don't you try to understand  
It's just the way the whole thing's planned  
You wonder why the sky is blue  
It means nothing to you

Brick walls, phone calls on the road  
All the things that you've been told  
When you're walking under an everyday sky  
Soldiers, bombs, and armour plates  
Bust up tubes that make you wait  
When you're walking under an everyday sky

So don't you try to understand  
It's just the way the whole thing's planned  
You wonder why the sky is blue  
It means nothing to you

So don't you try to understand  
It's just the way the whole thing's planned  
You wonder why the sky is blue  
It means nothing to you

Pavement, stools, and broken homes  
Actors, fools, and pleasure domes  
When you're walking under an everyday sky  
Where you're going, where you've been  
Painting a picture in your dreams  
When you're walking under an everyday sky

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