Speed Of Life

Buzzcocks

You're running in circles everywhere Going fast without a care And high up above you, high up above you It feels like electric in your veins Throwing stones without any aims And high up above you, high up above you

Where day turns to night Where night turns to day

Because you're living at the speed of life On the edge of a razor knife Yeah you're living at the speed of life Speed of life

You're moving around and lost and found Hearing things without a sound And somewhere inside you, somewhere inside you You're playing games you can't explain It's hard to remember your own name And I can't find you, I can't find you

Where day turns to night Where night turns to day

'Cause you're living at the speed of life On the edge of a razor knife Yeah you're living at the speed of life Speed of life Living at the speed of life On the edge of a razor knife Yeah you're living at the speed of life Tonight Tonight

Where day turns to night Where night turns to day

Because you're living at the speed of life On the edge of a razor knife Yeah you're living at the speed of life Speed of life Living at the speed of life On the edge of a razor knife Yeah you're living at the speed of life Tonight Here tonight Here tonight

Tonight, yeah