Manic Street Preachers

A Hmi

1. Things get clear when I feel free
C#mi D

Then what happens next comes easily
E F#mi
What gentle hands give life to me
A G A

When your eyes fill with tiny tears

When I'm in still you are my life When I'm in still you are my life So at ease in the midnight sky So at ease in the midnight sky My insides will look like war My insides will look like war Paralysed except through my thoughts

F#mi

R: So sad

C#mi

ve and you love

F#mi

so sad

C#mi Cmi

Dependant on above

Imi

Searching for the dead sea scrolls

E

G F#

So why, so why so sad

- 3. My smile as real as a hyena's
 My smile as real as a hyena's
 Burns an express-way to my skull
 Burns an express-way to my skull
 Well I will stick myself together again
 Spirit so low I no longer pretend
- R: So why so sad
 You live and you love
 So why so sad
 Dependant on above
 Searching for the dead sea scrolls
 So why, so why so sad
- R: So why so sad
 You live and you love
 So why so sad
 You've given all the love
 Searching for the dead sea scrolls
 So why, so why so sad
 So why, so why so sad
 So why, so why so sad