

# I Don't Want To See The Sights

The Charlatans

Another happy lad  
With dirty pictures plastered on the wall  
A British beach collection  
A classic alcoholic argument

I don't want to see the sights  
There is nothing worse, thank God  
I don't have to see the sights

This bloody city  
I don't want to waste another year  
Likens ozone(s)  
Are falling from the sky in front of me

I don't want to see the sights  
There is nothing worse, thank God  
I told you not to see the sights

So, this is life  
You don't seem like history to me  
Tell me I don't know  
Are the bruises on your face stick-on-ones

Why don't I find out what you want  
There is never a place I have been through  
You're going to wind  
Up with every sod and stall  
They are going to wind up with you and you, and you