## This Is Not the World

## The Futureheads

Too much noise this morning Like new buildings falling down But you clap your hands Because your dreams are boring You get up and start throwing You thoughts around

The pavements crack and the cars are stalling Everybody wears their frown upside down

This is not the world This is not the air This is not a crime This is not a care

Disgusting and dirty
We spoiled ourselves completely
We used to take it easy
Humble and discretely

The pavements crack and the cars are stalling Everybody wears their frown upside down

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