

Anti Everything

Mansun

Anti everything (live in Richard Rogers' doorways)
I care nothing (lives at the bottom of your strung-
out conscience)
Except mescaline (take the day off, it's cheap for cider)
I pay for sex in sleeping bags

I smell you on me
Phased out of your life
You're no different from me

I tell you anti-
everything (love him and hate him both at the same time)
I care nothing (lives at the bottom of your strung-
out conscience)
Except mescaline (take the day off, it's cheap for cider)

Find a place where you can rest
Your sleepy head and won't get pissed with me
Find a place where you can rest
Your sleepy head and won't get pissed with me