No Signal/No Complaints

These days I don't look back All my fears are gone I don't care They're in a box in my head Like the one I keep in my room These days After all I've been through...

Say something anything anyone Airtime's been stolen like a robber stole a gun Thoughts and locations recording it I became backward retreated I am gone

Oh dear I'm in a dead spot Oh dear I'm in a dead spot And the company despairs No signal / no complaints

Giant estate cars descend on us Crawling bacteria from where I have just come Acres of pylons provoking me Just for one second I thought of it's damage

Oh dear I'm in a dead spot Oh dear I'm in a dead spot And the company despairs No signal / no complaints

I'm only here for the weekend Then I'll rejoin Rejoin the human race No signal no appointments

Mansun