

Blur, On Your Own

Holy man tiptoed his way across the Ganges
The sound of magic music in his ears
Videoded by a bus load of touristis
Shinny shellsuits and drinking lemonade
Now I got a funny feeling
Which I bought mailorder
From a man in a teepee in California
Said he once was a great game show performer
Then he blew all his money away
Blew it all away

[Chorus]
So take me home
Don't leave alone
I'm not that good
But I'm not that bad
No psycho killer
Hooligan gorilla
I dream to riot
Oh you should try it
I'll eat parole get gold card soul
My joy of life is on a roll
And we'll all be the same in the end

Then you're on your own

Well we go happy day glow in the discos
The sound of magic music in our brains
Someone stumbles to the bathroom
with the horrors
Says lord give me time for I've jumped into space
I'm in outter space

[repeat chorus]