

Blur - On Your Own

Tom: E

(verse 1)

Holy man tiptoed his way across the ^Bganges (E)
 The sound of magic music in his ears ^E (E)
 Videoded by a bus load of touristis ^B (E)
 Shinnys shellsuits and drinking lemonade ^E (E)
 Now i got a funny feeling which i bought mailorder ^B (E)
 From a man in a teepee in california ^E (E)
 Said he once was a great game show performer ^B (E)
 Then he blew all his money away ^E (E)
 Blew it all away ^{Gb}

(chorus)

So take me home ^B
 Don't leave alone ^E
 I'm not that good ^{Gb}
 But i'm not that bad ^B
 No psycho killer ^E
 Hooligan gorilla ^{Gb}

I dream to riot ^B
 Oh you should try it ^E
 I'll eat parole get gold card soul ^{Gb} ^B
 My joy of life is on a roll ^A ^E
 And we'll all be the same in the end ^B ^E ^{Gb}
 Then you're on your own ^B ^E ^{Gb} ^E

(verse 2)

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

(chorus)

(middle section)

La lala la lala lala ^B ^E ^{Gb} (E)
 La lala la lala laaa ^B ^E ^{Gb} (E)
 La lala la lala lala ^B ^A ^E
 La lala la lala laaa ^B ^E ^{Gb} (E)
 La lala la lala laaa ^{Gb}
 Lala laaaaa

(chorus)

Acordes

