

Blur - On Your Own

Tom: E

(verse 1)

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

(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
 La lala la lala laaa
 La lala la lala lala
 La lala la lala laaa
 Lala laaaaa

(chorus)

Acordes

