

Blur, A Day Is Far Too Long

On sticks and sand, lost my money, lost my hands
Blood on my brain, too much salt in my veins

And I thought pain was clean
And I thought hearts were strong
But bones aren't sticks anymore
And a day is far too long

So many days never needing any grace
Live for kicks and danger, there'd be beauty anyway

And I thought pain was clean
And I thought hearts were strong
But bones aren't sticks anymore
And a day is far too long x3