

# Blur, All Your Life

Put a new shirt on, wash my face in beer  
Fall through the crowd and disappear  
In the magazines and shopping malls  
Walk through the wildlife for miles and miles  
Hold my breath and count a hundred and ten  
And back up the hill to start again  
Watch the spiders on the bedroom ceiling  
They got big plans, so they're not breathing  
Feel the frission of tomorrow today  
I could get up but it won't go away  
Do nothing to impress my friends  
Just rub my eyes for hours on end  
Oh England, my love, you lost me, made me look a fool  
I need someone to tell me  
Everything will be alright  
I need someone who'll hold me  
When the day turns to night  
I need someone who loves me  
more than you do  
Oh we say that's not true  
And you and me in line as double bill  
Surrogate heroes on TV and films  
I've never met anyone like you  
I've never done the things you like to do  
On the way to heaven in a comedy car  
The new stars of melancholy, ah  
There's nothing to get angry about  
We're too hung over to be bash out  
Oh England, my love, you've tattooed your past all over me  
I need someone to tell me  
Everything will be alright  
I need someone who'll hold me  
When the day turns to night  
I need someone who loves me  
more than you do  
Oh we say that's not true  
And you and me in line as double bill  
I've got a feeling that nobody's sold  
I've got a feeling that you'll let yourself go go go  
And days will be like this  
All your life  
And days will be like this  
All your life  
And people will always miss  
All your life  
And people will always miss  
All your life  
And days will be like this  
And days will be like this  
And days will be like this