

Blur, It Could Be You

Churchill got his lucky number but
tomorrow there's another
Could be me, could be you, no silver spoon
Sticky teeth they rot too soon
You've got to have the best tunes or
that's it, you've blown it
All we want is to be happy in our
homes like happy families
Be the man on the beach with the world at his feet
Yes, it could be you, ohoh oh
The likely lads are picking up the uglies
Yesterday they were just puppies
Beery slurs now life's a blur
Telly addicts
You should seem that at it
[Find more Lyrics at www.mp3lyrics.org/wBS]
Getting in a panic
Will we be there?
Trafalgar square
All we want is to be happy in our
homes like happy families
Be the man on the beach with the world at his feet
Yes, it could be you
Could be me, could be you
Could be me, could be you
Could be me, could be you
Could be me, could be you, could be you, could be you
Don't worry, if it's not your lucky number
Because tomorrow there is another
Could be you, could be me
All we want is to be happy in our
homes like happy families
Be the man on the beach with the world at his feet
Yes, it could be you, ohoh oh