

# Blur, Lonesome Street

What you've got  
Must produce in someone's heart  
You have to go one the underground  
To get things done here  
And there you're

...

Service's done  
This is a place to come to  
Where it was  
Another heart spot  
Crossing one the...

And If you have no body left to love  
I'll hold you in my arms and let you drift  
It's got to be that time again  
And you, you will be overseen again  
So get you self up get pass split on your way  
It's nothing to be ashamed on