

# Blur, Mace

Pedaling on a bicycle  
I'm on my way to make a call  
I've tried to touch you  
Through the double glazing  
But the curtains were drawn & the family out the away

You used to know but now you don't [X3]  
No one can see when they've got mist in their eyes

They're papering the wall and the windows  
No logic here in or out  
The heatings on and I'm feeling drowsy  
I fall asleep and dream of burning down the house

You used to know but now you don't [X3]  
No one can see when they've got mist in their eyes

I'm pedaling on my bicycle  
I'm on my way to make a call  
The sun is out and I'm feeling drowsy  
I fall asleep and dream of burning down the house

You used to know but now you don't [X6]  
No one can see when they've got mist in the eyes