

# Blur, Topman

This is a public warning  
Be careful when you're out  
We're having freaky weather  
There's a lot of it about  
On the terraces he's swinging  
He's a monkey on the roof  
You've seen him on the telly  
So let me introduce

T.O.P.M.A.N  
He's naughty by nature  
T.O.P.M.A.N.  
On doubles and chasers  
T.O.P.M.A.N.  
He's a little boy racer  
T.O.P.M.A.N.  
Shooting guns on the high street of love

In a crowd it's hard to spot him  
But anonymity can cost  
He's never cheap or cheerful  
He's Hugo and he's Boss  
He's riding through the desert  
On a Camel Light  
And on a magic carpet  
He'll fly away tonight  
Open sesame..

T.O.P.M.A.N.  
He sees her in double  
Then pukes on the pavement  
Likes her all clean and shaven  
Shooting guns on the high street of love