

## Born in the U.K.

Badly Drawn Boy

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Then you see it happen again  
The world turned over  
Wouldn't it be something to live  
Your Life On Mars  
Or at least demanding  
Of some kind of masquerade

I never never ever believed  
In things uncertain  
Hanging round the corner  
Just when do you start doing time  
In the case of I, my, me and mine  
October Nineteen sixty nine

Where were you in Seventy Six  
The long hot summer  
You wanna be a rebel  
Then turn your hosepipes on  
With two years to wait  
For the sound of Jilted John

Virginia Wade was winning our hearts  
She made us want to live  
Vicious and his brothers  
Were trying to set us free  
But much more than this to you and me  
This was the Silver Jubilee

We made something out of nothing  
A sense of loathing and belonging

Some of us were gonna be rich  
With the Iron Lady  
Lennon's gone already  
Let's post the boys to war  
Oh mother, what're you worrying for  
It's somewhere he's not been before

Then you see the Union Jack  
And it means nothing  
But somehow you know  
That you will find your own way  
It's a small reminder every day  
That I was born in the U.K.