

## On Your Own

Blur

Holy man tiptoed his way across the Ganges  
The sound of magic music in his ears  
Videoded by a bus load of touristis  
Shinny shellsuits and drinking lemonade  
Now I got a funny feeling  
Which I bought mailorder  
From a man in a teepee in California  
Said he once was a great game show performer  
Then he blew all his money away  
Blew it all away

[Chorus]

So take me home  
Don't leave alone  
I'm not that good  
But I'm not that bad  
No psycho killer  
Hooligan gorilla  
I dream to riot  
Oh you should try it  
I'll eat parole get gold card soul  
My joy of life is on a roll  
And we'll all be the same in the end

Then you're on your own

Well we go happy day glow in the discos  
The sound of magic music in our brains  
Someone stumbles to the bathroom  
with the horrors  
Says lord give me time for I've jumped into space  
I'm in outter space

[repeat chorus]