

Pressure on Julian

Blur

Only the magical transit children, sing sing a lullaby bah, bah
, bah

Sitting on a pavement sucking on a long straw
It's colourful, It's colourful, but it washes you out

Here is my violence and here is the excuse
I learnt it all, but only second hand
Falling into walls, well what is it with you
You'd never know, never know, never know

We planned it all this way, we planned it all this way
Pressure on Julian

Swimming in yellow pissy water, sand getting in between the ear
s
No blood in head in this bloody weather
Irate people with yellow tongues

Only the magical transit children, sing sing a lullaby bah,bah,
bah
Falling into walls, well what is it with you
You'd never know, never know, never know

We planned it all this way, we planned it all this way
Pressure on Julian

There was pressure on Julian, pushing trolleys in the car park
From B to A then back to B
Pressure on Julian
Passing out, precious little snout
The birds are singing at night
The birds are singing at night, Pressure on Julian

We planned it all this way, we planned it all this way
Pressure on Julian