

Tux on, tux on, tux on, tux on, tux on

He has eyes down at the bingo on that lucky friday night
The match was rained off saturday but the panel came in bright
And on sunday your mates were toasting you with champagne down the pub
And on monday you went to london
To pick the cheque up with your mum

You had a tux on, mmm, you had a tux on
The first time you had a tux on, lucky man

There's a photo on the mantelpiece, when you bought your first guitar
And your girlfriend came to see you when you were the rising star
You knew your luck was holding when you filled the local hall
The first time and the last time that you thought you had control

You had a tux on, lucky man, you had a tux on
You got a tux on, tux on

Now you're touring stadiums, you've let it go too far
Standing with your manager, your back to every bar
Burning all your credit cards, chopping out the pain
Crowding into toilets with a host of your new-found friends

You got a tux on, nothing's changed, you got a tux on
Lucky man with a tux on, you're still the same with a tux on

It was eyes down in the parlour, they prayed it wouldn't rain
A brother pulled his cuffs down to hide the blue-black vein
He'd razored more than lines out, they found him just too late
The final performance, the main man lies in state

With a tux on, look at him now with a tux on
The last time with a tux on, take him away with a tux on

Somewhere in a tenement, in a well-thumbed magazine
Someone finds a photograph that triggers off a dream
The uniform that symbolizes the comfortable life
He's always known his luck's in but now he's found the drive

He's got a tux on, look at him now with a tux on
He's gonna get one with a tux on, free admission with a tux on
Get it anyway with a tux on

He's got a tux on the easy way with a tux on, tux on, tux on, tux on.