No-one at All

Ocean Colour Scene

You're a southern man You're a northern soul You're a west-ender You got eastern soul But you're no-one at all

You're a rich man You're a poor man You're a this man Then you're that man But you're no-one at all

You're a liar You're a winner And expert and a beginner But you're no-one at all

When the wind blows
That's when you know
That your nose grows
And your face shows
That you're no-one at all

You're a hard rock
With your own space
You're a disgrace
But you've got your grace
But you're no-one at all

You're a hard space
But you get things done
If the day is lost
Then the night is won
But you're no-one at all

You're a loner and You're an only one You're a red man Then you're a blue man But you're no-one at all