

Human Jukebox

Sandi Thom

Walter the war hero he's there from opening till time, time, time
me
There's Mary the housewife who's slumped at the bar drinkin' wine,
ne, wine, wine

They get Kylie on a wednesday, the Stones on a friday, bob to the
he Beatles on a saturday night
He's Dylan on a monday and Bowie on a sunday, does Beegees on a
thursday as high as a kite

And they call him the human jukebox, he plays second-hand
rock n' roll
And they call him the human jukebox, yet only he's healing hearts
with his soul

Skyvers with fivers shine up their shoes for the show, show, show
ow
and they all sing along to the songs till it's time please to go
o, go, go

They get Kylie on a wednesday, the Stones on a friday, bob to the
he Beatles on a saturday night
He's Dylan on a monday and Bowie on a sunday, does Elton on a
thursday if you lend him your tights

And they call him the human jukebox, he plays second-hand
rock n' roll
And they call him the human jukebox, yet only he's healing hearts
with his soul

They're karaoke kings for the evening, it's their only real shining
time, and if you ever stop believin', and the real world gets you
down

Go see the human jukebox, he plays second-hand rock n' roll
Yeah they call him the human jukebox, yet only he's healing hearts
with his soul

Yeah they call him the human jukebox, he plays second-hand
rock n' roll
Yeah they call him the human jukebox, yet only he's healing hearts
with his soul