

Human Jukebox

Sandi Thom

Walter the war hero he's there from opening till time, time, time

There's Mary the housewife who's slumped at the bar drinkin' wine, wine, wine

They get Kylie on a wednesday, the Stones on a friday, bob to the 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

and they all sing along to the songs till it's time please to go, go, go

They get Kylie on a wednesday, the Stones on a friday, bob to the 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