

Blur - He Thought Of Cars

Tom: G

Moscow's still red
 The young mans dead
 Gone to heaven instead
 The evening news says he was confused
 The motorways will all merge soon
 Lottery winner buys the moon
 They've come to save us
 The space invaders are here

He thought of cars
 And where, where to drive them
 And who to drive them with

And there, there was no one, no one
 There's panic at London Heathrow
 Everybody wants to go up into the blue
 But there's a ten year queue
 Columbia is in top gear
 It shouldn't snow at this time year
 Now Americas shot gone
 And done the lot

He thought of planes and where,
 Where to fly to
 And who to fly there with
 And there, there was no one, no one

Acordes

