

# 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

