

# Blur - On Your Own

Tom: E

(verse 1)

Holy man tiptoed his way across the ganges (E)  
 The sound of magic music in his ears (E)  
 Videoded by a bus load of touristis (E)  
 Shiny shellsuits and drinking lemonade (E)  
 Now i got a funny feeling which i bought mailorder (E)  
 From a man in a teepee in california (E)  
 Said he once was a great game show performer (E)  
 Then he blew all his money away (E)  
 Blew it all away

(chorus)

So take me home  
 Don't leave alone  
 I'm not that good  
 But i'm not that bad  
 No psycho killer  
 Hooligan gorilla

I dream to riot  
 Oh you should try it  
 I'll eat parole get gold card soul  
 My joy of life is on a roll  
 And we'll all be the same in the end  
 Then you're on your own

(verse 2)

Well we go happy day glow in the discos  
 The sound of magic music in our brains  
 Someone stumbles to the bathroom with the horrors  
 Says lord give me time for i've jumped into space  
 I'm in outter space

(chorus)

(middle section)

La lala la lala lala  
 La lala la lala laaa  
 La lala la lala lala  
 La lala la lala laaa  
 Lala laaaaa

(chorus)

## Acordes

