

Top Man

Blur

This is a public warning
Be careful when you're out
We are having freaky weather
There's a lot of it about
The terraces are swinging
He's a monkey on the roof
You've seen him on the telly
So let me introduce your host tonight T.O.P.M.A.N.
He's naughty by nature
On doubles and chasers
He's a little boy racer
Shooting guns on the high street of love In a crowd it's hard to spot him, but anonymity can cost
He's never cheap & n' cheerful, he's Hugo and he's Boss
He's riding through the desert on a Camel Light
And on a magic carpet, he'll fly away tonight
Open sesame T.O.P.M.A.N.
Sees her in double
Then pukes on the pavement
Likes her all clean and shaven
Shooting guns on the high street of love

Songwriters

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