

Born In The U.k.

Badly Drawn Boy

Then you see it happen again
The world turned over
Wouldn't it be something to live?
Your life on Mars
Or at least demanding
Of some kind of masquerade I never, never ever believed
In things uncertain
Hanging 'round the corner
Just when did you start doing time?
In the case of I, my, me and mine
October 1969 Where were you in '76?
The long hot summer
You wanna be a rebel
Then turn your hose pipes on
With two years to wait
For the sound of Jilted John Virginia Wade was winning our hearts
She made us want to live
Vicious and his brothers
Were trying to set us free
But much more than this to you and me
This was the Silver Jubilee We made something out of nothing
A sense of loathing and belonging Some of us are gonna be rich
With the Iron Lady
Lennon's gone already
Let's post the boys to war
Oh, mother, what are you worrying for?
It's somewhere he's not been before Then you see the Union Jack
And it means nothing
But somehow you know
That you will find your own way
It's a small reminder every day
That I was born in the U.K.

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