

# Pressure on Julian (live)

## Blur

Only the magical transit children  
sing, sing the lullaby, bah bah bah  
Sitting on the pavement, sucking on a long straw  
It's colorful, it's colorful, but it washes you out Here is my violence, and here is the excuse  
I learned it all, but only second hand  
Falling into walls, well what is it with you  
You never know, never know, never know We planned it all this way  
We planned it all this way  
Pressure on Julian Swimming in yellow pissy water  
Sand getting in between their ears  
No blood in head in this bloody weather  
Irate people with yellow tongues Only the magical transit children,  
sing, sing the lullaby, bah bah bah.  
Falling into walls, well what is it with you  
You never know, never know, never know We planned it all this way  
We planned it all this way  
Pressure on Julian (There was pressure on Julian, pushing trolleys in the car park  
from B to A, then back to B  
Pressure on Julian, he keeps passing out,  
Poor, precious little snout, the birds are singing at night  
Pressure on Julian) We planned it all this way  
We planned it all this way  
Pressure on Julian

Songwriters

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