

End of a Century (Live At the Budokan)

Blur

She says there's ants in the carpet
Dirty little monsters
Eating all the morsels
Picking up the rubbish
Give her effervescence
She needs a little sparkle
Good morning TV
You're looking so healthy We all say "don't want to be alone"
We wear the same clothes 'cause we feel the same
We kiss with dry lips when we say goodnight
End of a century, oh, it's nothing special Sex on the TV
Everybody's at it
The mind gets dirty
As you get closer to thirty
He gives her a cuddle
Glowing in a huddle
Good night TV
You're all made up
And you're looking like me We all say "don't want to be alone"
We wear the same clothes 'cause we feel the same
We kiss with dry lips when we say goodnight
End of a century, oh, it's nothing special Can you eat her, yes you can We all say "don't want to be alone"
We wear the same clothes 'cause we feel the same
We kiss with dry lips when we say goodnight
End of a century, oh, it's nothing special We all say "don't want to be alone"
We wear the same clothes 'cause we feel the same
We kiss with dry lips when we say goodnight
End of a century, oh, it's nothing special Oh, end of a century, oh, it's nothing special

Songwriters

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