

# End of a Century (Acoustic Version)

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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