

Best Days

Blur

Bow bells say goodbye to the last train
Over the river they all go again
Out into leafy nowhere hope someone
Waiting out there for them
Cabbie has his mind on a fare to the sun
He works nights but it's not much fun
Picks up the London yo-yo's, all on their own down Soho
Please take me home Other people wouldn't want to hear you
If you said that these are the best days of their lives
Other people would turn around and laugh at you
If you said that these were the best days of our lives
Trellick Tower's been calling
I know she'll leave me in the morning
In hotel cells listening to dial tones
Remote controls and cable moans
In his drink he's been talking
Gets disconnected sleepwalking back home

Songwriters

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