

Human Jukebox

Sandi Thom

Walter the war hero he's there from opening till time, time, time
There's Mary the housewife who's slumped at the bar drinkin' wine, wine, wine They get Kylie on a wednesday,
the Stones on a friday, bob to the Beatles on a saturday night
He's Dylan on a monday and Bowie on a sunday, does Beegees on a thursday as high as a kite And they call him
the human jukebox, he plays second-hand rock n' roll
And they call him the human jukebox, yet only he's healing hearts with his soul Skyvers with fivers shine up
their shoes for the show, show, show
and they all sing along to the songs till it's time please to go, go, go They get Kylie on a wednesday, the Stones
on a friday, bob to the Beatles on a saturday night
He's Dylan on a monday and Bowie on a sunday, does Elton on a thursday if you lend him your tights And they
call him the human jukebox, he plays second-hand rock n' roll
And they call him the human jukebox, yet only he's healing hearts with his soul They're karaoke kings for the
evening, it's their only real shining time, and if you ever stop believin', and the real world gets you down Go see
the human jukebox, he plays second-hand rock n' roll
Yeah they call him the human jukebox, yet only he's healing hearts with his soul Yeah they call him the human
jukebox, he plays second-hand rock n' roll
Yeah they call him the human jukebox, yet only he's healing hearts with his soul

Songwriters

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