It Could Be You

Blur

Churchill
Got his lucky number
Tomorrow there's another
Could be me, could be you
A silver spoon
Sticky teeth, they rot too soon
You've got to have the best tunes
Or that's it, you've blown it
All we want is to be happy
In our homes like happy families
Be the man on the beach with the world at his feet
Yes, it could be you
The likely lads
Are pickin' up the uglies
Yesterday they were just puppies
Beery slurs
Now life's a blur, telly addicts
You should see them at it, getting in a panic
Will we be there, Trafalgar square?
All we want is to be happy
In our homes like happy families

Be the man on the beach with the world at his feet
Yes, it could be you
Could be me
Could be you
Could be me
Could be you
Could be me
Could be you
Could be me
Could be you
Could be me
Could be you
Could be me
Could be you
Should be me
Should be you
But don't worry
It's not your lucky number
'Cos tomorrow there's another

Could be you, could be me
All we want is to be happy
In our homes like happy families
Be the man on the beach with the world at his feet
Yes, it could be you

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