Pressure On Julian

Blur

Only the magical transit children Sing sing a lullaby bah, bah, bah Sitting on a pavement sucking on a long straw It's colorful, it's colorful, but it washes you outHere is my violence and here is the excuse I learnt it all but only second hand Falling into walls, well what is it with you? You'd never know, never know, never knowWe planned it all this way We planned it all this way Pressure on JulianSwimming in yellow pissy water Sand getting in between the ears No blood in head in, this bloody weather Irate people with yellow tonguesOnly the magical transit children Sing sing a lullaby bah, bah, bah Falling into walls, well what is it with you? You'd never know, never know, never knowWe planned it all this way We planned it all this way Pressure on JulianThere was pressure on Julian Pushing trolleys in the car park From B to A then back to B Pressure on Julian Passing out, precious little, little snout The birds are singing at night The birds are singing at night Pressure on JulianWe planned it all this way We planned it all this way

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