The Puritan

Blur

Are we institutionalized
By the demands of today?
In our regalia are we ok?
Because the flash of a blade
Is one less getting paid
There in the line
And he ice and gold
It's just a double code
It's a paradigm
For every little thing
That fashion gives you
Yeah!
So the puritan
On a Monday morning
Said happy sad melody
I'm waltzing
On an amazing pulse
In a pornographic sea
Where the absent blade
Is one less in the parade
To throw overboard
And the ice and gold
It's just a double code
It's a metaphor
For every little thing
That fashion gives you

Yeah!
I'm falling into something that
?lays upon the metronome
In your heart
It's smoke and it's mirrors
Until the auto cue starts
Then the dry ice comes
And we start sucking our thumbs on the TV
And the joy of ?eople
Spirited away so merrily
It's part of every little thing that fashion gives you
Yeah!

Here we go
La la la la la la la la la la la la
The puritan
The puritan
(La la la la la la la la la la la la)
What you gonna do about it?
(incomprehensible)
(La la la la la la la la la la la la)
What you gonna do about it?
The puritan
The puritan
(La la la la la la la la la la la la)
What you gonna do about it?
What you gonna do about it?

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