

# 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 out  
Here 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 know  
We planned it all this way  
We planned it all this way  
Pressure on Julian  
Swimming in yellow pissy water  
Sand getting in between the ears  
No blood in head in, this bloody weather  
Irate people with yellow tongues  
Only 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 know  
We planned it all this way  
We planned it all this way  
Pressure on Julian  
There 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 Julian  
We planned it all this way  
We planned it all this way  
Pressure on Julian

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