

# Jubilee (live at the 100 club)

## Blur

Jubilee slouches in the settee  
He's losing all will to move  
He gone divy too much telly  
He watching twenty-four hours of rubbish  
He got butane, he got plastic bags  
His eyes are going square  
Oh yeah  
He no raver, just antisocial  
He not going to cut his hairHe dresses incorrectly, no-one told him seventeen  
He not mean enough  
He dresses incorrectly, no-one told him seventeen  
He not keen on being like anyone elseJubilee's dad, billy banker  
Thinks his son's a slob  
Should get out more, stop scabbing  
He really should go and get a jobHe dresses incorrectly, no-one told him seventeen  
He not mean enough  
He dresses incorrectly, no-one told him where to go  
But he just don't get out enough  
He dresses incorrectly, no-one told him talk to girls  
But he's just too spotty  
He dresses incorrectly, no-one told him seventeen  
He not keen on being like anyone else  
So he just plays on his computer gamesHe dresses incorrectly, no-one told him seventeen  
He not mean enough  
He dresses incorrectly, no-one told him where to go  
But he just don't get out enoughHe dresses incorrectly, no-one told him talk to girls  
But he's just too spotty  
He dresses incorrectly, no-one told him seventeen  
He not keen on being like  
Anyone he's not being like  
Anyone jubilee's not like  
Anyone else

Songwriters

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