

# Theme From An Imaginary Film

## Blur

What if I told you I love you  
What if I called you with rhyme  
In this world there's nothing that's left  
Well nothing that's new  
What if I told you without you  
Loving is limply a lie  
Although she moves into the night  
O tell me your mine  
Please say it's true  
O shame is over  
I was the light and the days of them all  
Well push me over  
I'm flat on my back and having a ball  
And just look who's laughing  
What if I flew like a dove dear  
What if I would you in rhythm  
There's nothing left  
Nothing that's good left for me now

O I'll just go and sleep with strangers  
I'll live like a lord in a tower  
'cos in the city there's too much air  
That I can't dream at night  
Well not anymore  
O shame it's over  
It been such fun and we had a ball  
Well push me over  
But I'll be the last of people to fall  
Well just look who's laughing  
O shame it's over  
How like a cow bloated on grass  
Well push me over  
Me on my back and you on your arse  
Such a shame it's all over  
There are so few days left to grasp  
So push me over  
We on our back and you on your lazy arse  
Well just look whose laughing

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