

Jubilee (Live In Hyde Park, London 3/7/09)

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

ALEXANDER JAMES, DAMON ALBARN, GRAHAM COXON, DAVID ROWNTREEPublished by
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