

# Blur, It Could Be You

Churchill got his lucky number but  
tomorrow there's another  
Could be me, could be you, no silver spoon  
Sticky teeth they rot too soon  
You've got to have the best tunes or  
that's it, you've blown it  
All we want is to be happy in our  
homes like happy families  
Be the man on the beach with the world at his feet  
Yes, it could be you, ohoh oh  
The likely lads are picking up the uglies  
Yesterday they were just puppies  
Beery slurs now life's a blur  
Telly addicts  
You should seem that at it  
[ Find more Lyrics at [www.mp3lyrics.org/wBS](http://www.mp3lyrics.org/wBS) ]  
Getting in a panic  
Will we be there?  
Trafalgar square  
All we want is to be happy in our  
homes like happy families  
Be the man on the beach with the world at his feet  
Yes, it could be you  
Could be me, could be you  
Could be me, could be you  
Could be me, could be you  
Could be me, could be you, could be you, could be you  
Don't worry, if it's not your lucky number  
Because tomorrow there is another  
Could be you, could be me  
All we want is to be happy in our  
homes like happy families  
Be the man on the beach with the world at his feet  
Yes, it could be you, ohoh oh