

Blur, Get Out Of Cities

I got the licence
I got dirty knees
I've been swinging in trees
A paid up member
I've been eating fleas
Running naked in the breeze
Catatonia itch
Catalonia stitch
Oh, I've been running for miles
I start to tingle from my head to my toes
Oh, tomorrow it's a taint on the nose
hetty hetty hetty hetty oh it's a taint on the nose

Get out of cities, return to the trees, yeah yeah
Get out of cities, return to the trees, yeah yeah
Get out of cities, return to the trees

She's in a sort of
A capital freeze
Cos the petrol's done a whole lot for me???
Catatonia itch
Catalonia stitch
Pray tomorrow is it-chy itchy itch
Go to yourself on your map

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Get out of cities, and return to the trees
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Get out of cities, and return to the trees