

Blur, Lonesome Street

What you've got
Must produce in someone's heart
You have to go one the underground
To get things done here
And there you're

...

Service's done
This is a place to come to
Where it was
Another heart spot
Crossing one the...

And If you have no body left to love
I'll hold you in my arms and let you drift
It's got to be that time again
And you, you will be overseen again
So get you self up get pass split on your way
It's nothing to be ashamed on