

Blur, Pressure On Julian

ONLY THE MAGICAL TRANSIT CHILDREN SING, SING THE LULLABY BAH BAH BAH,
SITTING ON THE PAVEMENT SUCKING ON A LONG STRAW, IT'S COLOURFUL,
IT IS COLOURFUL, BUT IT WASHES YOU OUT.

HERE IS MY VIOLENCE AND HERE IS THE EXCUSE, I LEARNT IT ALL BUT
ONLY SECOND HAND
FALLING INTO WALLS WELL, WHAT IS IT WITH YOU, YOU'D NEVER KNOW,
NEVER KNOW, NEVER KNOW.

[CHORUS]

WE PLANNED IT ALL THIS WAY, WE PLANNED IT ALL THIS WAY
PRESSURE ON JULIAN

SWIMMING IN YELLOW PISSY WATER, SAND GETTING IN BEWEEN THE EARS
SO BLOOD IN HEAD IN THIS BLOODY WEATHER, IRRATE PEOPLE WITH
YELLOW TONGUES

ONLY THE MAGICAL TRANSIT CHILDREN SING, SING LULLABY BAH BAH BAH
FALLING INTO WALLS, WELL WHAT IS IT WITH YOU, YOU'D NEVER KNOW
NEVER KNOW, NEVER KNOW.

[CHORUS]

(THERE WAS PRESSURE ON JULIAN, PUSHING TROLLEYS IN THE CAR PARK
FROM B TO A THEN BACK TO B, PRESSURE ON JULIAN, HE KEEPS PASSING
OUT, POOR LITTLE SNOUT, THE BIRDS ARE SINGING AT NIGHT, PRESSURE
ON JULIAN)

FALLING INTO WALLS WELL, WHAT IS IT WITH YOU, YOU'D NEVER KNOW,
NEVER KNOW, NEVER KNOW.

[CHORUS]

(THERE WAS PRESSURE ON JULIAN, PUSHING TROLLEYS IN THE CAR PARK
FROM B TO A THEN BACK TO B, PRESSURE ON JULIAN, HE KEEPS PASSING
OUT, POOR, PRECIOUS LITTLE SNOUT, THE BIRDS ARE SINGING AT NIGHT,
PRESSURE ON JULIAN)