

Blur, Threadneedle Street

The time has come
Not to be cautious
You must be careful no to make mistakes
For every heart flower
In twenty four

An operation froze
Faster than they did yesterday
And the landing right on your side
They won't be much of a problem

Then passed smith
There is a rise
When everybodys asleep at home
He becomes nervous
And sees a change
Today in future

Oh la la oh la la oh la la
Watch the markets move from the screen
In a pocket in a grey flannel suit
Re tomorrow's cash today
And check your pulse

Waste metals crawling to the kerb
And softs dropped in a summer term
Sugars melted in the mouth
Of a broken home
If we knew a better option

She sleeps for while
And it could be long time before he thinks again
And then he looks at the papers and looks again
Today futures

Oh la la oh la la oh la la oh la la

Today futures
Futures futures futures [repeat the fade]