

Major Deluxe, Meanwhile

He's got a half-penny to spend
The street is full of passers-by
And no one hears what he cries
He always plays the same old tunes he learned as a child
Oh God, how beautiful he is when he dreams with shut eyes

R/ Seeing him reach the highlights
R/ Surrounded by a shouting crowd
R/ I feel my heart is beating fast
R/ And I have to fight to stay involved

He's constantly living unreal
And it's surely better like this
Meanwhile another glorious morning
waits for him tomorrow

R/ Seeing him reach the highlights