

Ocean Colour Scene, No One At All

You're a southern man
You're a northern soul
You're a west-ender
You got eastern soul
But you're no-one at all
You're a rich man
You're a poor man
You're a this man
Then you're that man
But you're no-one at all
You're a liar
You're a winner
And expert and a beginner
But you're no-one at all
When the wind blows
That's when you know
That your nose grows
And your face shows
That you're no-one at all
You're a hard rock
With your own space
You're a disgrace
But you've got your grace
But you're no-one at all
You're a hard space
But you get things done
If the day is lost
Then the night is won
But you're no-one at all
You're a loner and
You're an only one
You're a red man
Then you're a blue man
But you're no-one at all