

# Uncle Brian, On The Jazz

Well, I stepped from the van  
Took a knock to my head  
I've got the last twenty minutes to make out who I am  
To impress her, I'm a bad dresser  
Could've made an effort and I should know better  
Do you know it's all about you girl?  
You know, you really rock my world I've gotta say  
There's no better way  
Soon as I think you're riding out today

Now it's a good time to show her what I've got  
But I can't dance and I can't sing  
I just ruin everything  
I've got a knack for getting it wrong  
John's a sod and I'm too young  
But we go together, it just seems right  
I think about you every single day and every night

Oh dear, some of the night deranged  
Got too drunk, fell off the stage  
What a good way to impress the girls  
What a good way to impress her, woah!  
What are the chances of going too far?  
Can't sing, can't dance, can't play guitar  
Always thought when she sees us play  
Everything will be okay

Now it's a good time to show her what I've got  
But I can't dance and I can't sing  
I just ruin everything  
I've got a knack for getting it wrong  
John's a sod and I'm too young  
But we go together, it just seems right  
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Tried to try a thousand times  
If I was rich I would say  
Please call me if you know mine  
Don't wanna waste my time

I can't dance and he can't sing  
John just ruins everything  
John has a knack for getting it wrong  
Steve's a sod and I'm too young  
But we go together, it just seems right  
I think about you every single day and every night