

St. Charles Square

Blur

I fucked up
I'm not the first to do it
Must forgoe now, your smile
Off the wall, beige
I'm fixtures and fittings now
Call me out but call me

'Cause there's something down here and it's living under the floorboards
It's grabbed me round the neck with its long and slender claws
Don't leave me here, baby, don't leave me completely
'Cause I might not get back to myself at all

St. Charles Square
This year's migration
Basement flat with window bars
Pauli's outside
Spare me the gloaters and the pain
I don't want it anymore

'Cause there is something down here and it's living under the floorboards
It's up and down the clock of the townhall back in time
Oh I'll ride with you, baby, I'll ride with you forever
But we might not get back to ourselves at all

No Tesco disco
The room is shrinking fast around me
It's grabbed me by the ankle and pulled me under
Loneliness I've been here before
'Cause every generation has its gilded poseurs

Weird vibrations in the basement
I don't like this scene
Pauli's ghost come back to haunt me
Think I'm gonna...