

## Caucasian Blues

Jarvis Cocker

All gather round now: I'll tell you what it's all about  
You find a good woman and then you f-  
k her til your hair falls out  
A round of applause, please, for the totally clapped-out  
You got them Caucasian Blues again  
And don't wave your cash around, it cannot buy you into this  
'Cause you're a waxy-legged, tacky, meat-  
faced fool and your money is just cowardice  
No sense of rhythm and your name's not on the list  
You got them Caucasian Blues again  
Oh yeah  
And so you finally took the plunge and got into blues rock and  
you like to give to charity  
Because it's easier to patronise than face the facts and now:  
I've heard it said that you are hung like a white man  
You got them Caucasian Blues again  
And again  
Oh  
And now you're asking me to sympathise and let you off  
Because the climate is a-changin' and the times are tough  
And you took all that you could but it was not enough and now:  
I've heard it said that you are hung like a white man  
You're yesterday's news, you've got so much to lose  
You got them Caucasian Blues again  
Oh!  
Caucasian Blues, yeah  
Caucasian Blues, yeah  
Caucasian Blues, yeah  
Caucasian Blues, yeah  
Caucasian Blues