

On My Own

The Fall

All the streets are blue
And be shadowed today
On my own, walking in sub rain
The street looks good today
Good luck to all that sail
On the buses going the wrong way

I'm on my own
On my own
Sat in the street
All the advertisements
Walk round a corner

Padded junk mail and bills
In a big pile delay
The blue street is looking good on my way
What do I see?

Cause I'm on my own, again
And I'm on my own
I'm on my own
The steps look different today

On my own
On my own
The government
The government is Blair's
But I'm walking down the street
And the web feather sound too red

I'm on my own
I'm spoken for, no
'Cause I'm on my own again
Take a left to street of dark and blue
'Cause on my own again
I'm on my own
Streets filled with foam

And they say "It's a great day today
In the city of the quiet"