

He took the long way 'round for a trip to Glasto
The summer tunes banging in the Citroen Saxo
Fuel backed passion in the wagon of dreams
And nobody jumps on until the vision is clean
But you've got nothing else so that's what they said
You've got nothing else so there's no regret
Bold ambitions chasing riches 'n' rags
We're tryna copper up change for a packet of fags
But that boy's alright
He's got bigger dreams with his eyes on the prize
That boy's alright
Living in between with his fingers in pies
Like da da da da da da da da da
His lifestyle couldn't get much better
Da da da da da da da da da
Holding out for that Harrison Lesser

He's a long way out from a rock 'n' roll star
Some fly karaoke in a Magaluf bar
With the odds against him from the struggle and strife
To turn a pocket of grapes into a bottle of wine
But you've got nothing else so that's what they said
You've got nothing else so there's no regret
Economy seats, from there he sees
He's gonna make a few quid from that duty-free
'Cause that boy's alright
He's got bigger dreams with his eyes on the prize
That boy's alright
Living in between with his fingers in pies
Like da da da da da da da da da
His lifestyle couldn't get much better
Da da da da da da da da da
Holding out for that Harrison Lesser

No education, dropping half-passed grades
The only letter on his name is the CCJ
He's got a plan to be better over facing the facts
Won't make it out from nought
It might be dodging the tax
But you've got nothing else so (that's what they said)
You've got nothing else so (there's not regret)
You've got nothing else so (that's what they said)
You've got nothing else so (there's no regret)
'Cause that boy's alright
He's got bigger dreams with his eyes on the prize
That boy's alright
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