

## Popscene - 1/1

**Interprété par Blur.**

a fervored image of another world  
is nothing in particular now  
and imitation comes naturally  
but i never really stop to think how  
and everyone is a clever clone  
a chrome covered clone ami  
so in the absence of a way of life  
just repeat this again and again and again

(chorus)

hey hey come out tonight  
hey hey come out tonight  
popscene  
alright

i'm leaving town to run away  
run into your twisted arms  
no queues and there's no panic there  
just dangling my feet in the grass  
my lack of natural lustre now  
seems to be losing me friends  
so in the absence of a way of life  
i'll repeat this again and again and again

(chorus)