## This is a low - 1/1

## Interprété par Blur.

And into the sea goes pretty England and me Around the Bay of Biscay and back for tea Hit traffic on the dogger bank Up the Thames to find a taxi rank Sail on by with the tide and go asleep And the radio says

(Chorus) THIS IS A LOW BUT IT WON'T HURT YOU WHEN YOU ARE ALONE IT WILL BE THERE WITH YOU FINDING WAYS TO STAY SOLO

On the Tyne forth and Cramity There's a low in the high forties And Saturday's locked away on the pier Not fast enough dear On the Malin head, Blackpool looks blue and red And the Queen, she's gone round the bend Jumped off Land's End And the radio says

(Chorus x 3)