

## Girls and boys - 1/1

**Interprété par Blur.**

he's a twentieth century boy, with his hands on the rails  
tryng not to be sick again and holding on for tomorrow  
london ice cracks on a seamless line, he's hanging on for dear  
life  
so we hold each other tightly and hold on for tomorrow.

(chorus)  
singing la la la la la  
holding on for tomorrow

she's a twentieth century girl, with her hands on the wheel  
trying not to make him sick again, seeing what she can borrow  
london's so nice back in your seamless rhymes, but we're lost on  
the westway  
so we hold each other tightly and hold on for tomorrow

chorus

(middle)

trying not to be sick again and holding on for tomorrow.

she's a twentieth century girl hanging on for dear life  
so we hold each other tightly and hold on for tomorrow

chorus

(jim stops and gets ou the car, goes to a house in emperors gate,  
through the door and to his rrom, then he puts the tv on, turns  
it off and makes some tea, says modern life it's rubbish, then  
susan comes into the room, she's a naught girl with a lovely  
smile and says let's take a drive to primrose hill it's windy  
there and the view is so nice, london ice can freeze your toes  
like anyone i suppose)

holding on for tomorrow