

The Selfish Giant

Damon Albarn

Celebrate the passing drugs
Put em on the back seat while they're coursing in your blood
Is there a monster soul walking down Argyle St. when the evening colors call?

It's true

I had a dream you were leaving
It's hard to be a lover when the T.V.'s on and nothing's in your eye
I had a dream you were leaving where every atom falling in the universe is passing through our lives

Press yourself to me right now
Push yourself deep down now to the dark eels on my skull
Where the shadows hide waiting for the final call it's coming down the line

Death

I had a dream you were leaving
It's hard to be a lover when the T.V.'s on and nothing's in your eye
I had a dream you were leaving where every atom falling in the universe is passing through our lives

I had a dream you were leaving
Death

I had a dream you were leaving
It's hard to be a lover when the T.V.'s on and nothing's in your eye (It's true)
I had a dream you were leaving where every atom falling in the universe is passing through our lives

I had a dream you were leaving
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