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Blur "Coping"

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Primal evil, what am I? Tongue tied 'til the day I die There's no love made with mermaids It's just distraction so they say

And I'm too tired to care about it Can't you see this in my face? My face

When I feel this strange can I go through this again? When I feel this strange can I go through this again?

It's a sorry state you're getting in The same excuse is wearing thin There's no self control left in me What was not will never will be

And I'm too tired to care about it Can't you see this in my face? My face

When I feel this strange can I go through this again? When I feel this strange can I go through this again?

[Incomprehensible] I don't want

And I'm too tired to care about it Can't you see this in my face? The emphisis is on coping Can't you see this in my face? My face

When I feel this strange can I go through this again? When I feel this strange can I go through this again? When I feel this strange can I go through this again? When I feel this strange can I go through this again? (Can I be dreaming or am I just coping?)

Lala lala lala Lala lala lala Lala lala lala

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