Blur
"We Have A Technical"

We have a random on the west side
Personality malfunction
He says I can't give you anything at all
Just a room with a bad view of you

He sent a letter to a downstat
Saying sorry that I missed you
But I can't think of anything to do
He's addicted to the time track

Oo-oo-oo, we have a technical (x2)

He's in the hotel where they all go
Saying me, I've lost my memory
It's so surprising just how quickly things can end
Like a hero on a platform of friends

This table is so crowded
With people that I don't know
And I never really turn my thoughts on you
So the image breaks down again

Oo-oo-oo, we have a technical (x2)

I suppose it's very shady
At least until the lights go out
Advertising posters on the wall
And the young ones singing softly

Do they ever come back (do they ever come back)
Or is it always at the wrong time (is it always at the
wrong time)
I could crawl around the floor just like I'm real
And move a hand in front of my eyes

Oo-oo-oo, we have a technical (x6)