

I Must Leave London

Piano Magic

I must leave london
It is bad for my soul
It's making a hole
That will erode me
I cannot subscribe
I cannot tow the line
And robert elms,
You're selectively blind

She shall not miss me
And i care not
Cos she's doing me in
And she's wearing me thin

A last goodbye to the boundary estate
You stole my heart in summer rain
A last goodbye to the boundary estate
You stole my nerve but never again

She shall not miss me
And i care not
Cos she's doing me in
And she's wearing me out
Where the queen makes way
For the burger king
Goodbye to the stench
Goodbye to the din