

## London Loves

Blur

A malady has taken him over  
Coughing tar in his japanese motor  
The lights are magic  
And he feels lucky  
And he's got money  
Shoots like an arrow - oh

London loves  
The mystery of a speeding car  
London loves  
The misery of a speeding heart

Its love u like, and everyone's at it  
And words are cheap when the mind is elastic  
He loves the violence  
Keeps ticking over  
So sleep together  
Before today is sold forever

London loves  
The way people just fall apart  
London loves  
The way you just don't stand a chance  
London loves  
The mystery of a speeding car

O-OH O-OH O-OH O-OH

London loves  
The mystery of a speeding car  
London loves  
The misery of a speeding heart  
London loves  
The mystery

London loves  
The way people just fall apart  
London loves  
The way you just don't stand a chance  
London loves  
A speeding heart