

We were so pretty now is this it
You and I are too young for this
No blood no lust or spit

But still there is something there to play upon
A flash of instant thereabouts you'll miss it and it's gone
But still it's good to be in love with someone
When you've always had to be with no one.
She said everyone's a story of their own

But if we don't leave now we'll find ourselves with no way home

And so we strolled on all battered and confused
At first it wasn't pretty but we soon undid that rouse so
Now we got something in many other ways
All the boys together and a knees up on the way

Still it's good to be in love with someone
When you've always had to be with no one.
She said everyone's a story of their own
But if we don't leave now we'll find ourselves with no way home
Find ourselves with no way home

And it occurred to me, I think on Lambeth Road
There's no more need to question life
Or cry for what I'm owed
And now it's over so now it's done
The English sun is setting and the rude boys on the run oh

Still it's good to be in love with someone
When you've always had to be with no one.
Still I need you to remind me every day
The lives and loves we've lost and broken on the way

Here's to tomorrow and the lonely streets we'll roam
But if we don't leave now we'll find ourselves with no way home
Just to think we were almost home