

Euston Road

Eliza Doolittle

Nowhere to be, Nowhere to go
Living a life, through the window
Caught in a rush, taking it slow
On Euston road

Spending the time, stuck at the lights
Thinking of you, passenger side
At least we got the radio
Caught up in Euston road

I guess I never set out to be sitting here in a jam
I guess you never set out to be sitting here where I am
Could be tooting on your horn in a mini or a 4x4
We're bumper to bumper babe
And nobody's getting away

I got my hand on the wheel and the other one in your hair
I gotta be somewhere but I won't forget you there
Something bad happens and it crawls up and hits us hard
I find that you're all that matters babe
When life just won't behave

You don't be down
Cos' it's just how we're getting around
Don't think of your goal
It's the journey that counts don't you know

Looking up and seeing how we're getting older
Makes my eyes flicker down till it's over
I don't wanna' look ahead to the future
But I can see Kings Cross getting closer

Looking up and seeing how we're getting older
Makes my eyes flicker down till it's over
I don't wanna' look ahead to the future
But I can see Kings Cross