

It's a wonderful afternoon here in Soho,  
It's a wonderful afternoon for a daydream,  
You can dream, that's OK, for Soho it's another day in Soho

Over the plain I saw a park  
Isn't it a great day to go on a walk  
We can listen, that's OK, for Soho it's another day in Soho

Soho you're my happy thought  
Whenever you pass my past is gone  
In soho i think of you  
When every piece of my mind is throught

Hoping over fences I see  
Everything I blew, my bit of me

Birds are flying low, around  
Wish you could hear this beautiful, soho sound

You can listen, that's OK, for Soho it's another day in Soho

Soho all my fight are faught  
As i sit upon my thinking rock  
I wonder and I contemplate  
I think my thoughts and concentrate

Hoping over fences I see  
Everything I blew, my bit of me