

# The Ladies Of London Town

Frank Turner

There's so many beautiful girls in here tonight  
I can hardly stand it  
Where do they go during the day  
Who the hell do they go home with at the end of the night  
I don't understand it  
They never go home with me

You dance as if you're hours away from death  
You're wearing too much make-up and showing too much flesh  
And you smile a smile to take away my breath  
Because tonight, and only tonight, you know you're the best

The ladies of London town  
Go flowing through these streets like water  
Running little streams down to the river  
They wash the dirty ground, they sweep me off my feet  
But like an English summer, they'll soon be gone forever

I've seen you trawling Camden at 4am  
Outside of the clubnight  
Deciding whose house will hold a free-for-all  
I've followed you back to mansions and I've met all your friends  
Under the streetlights  
But I can never recall what you're called

You dance, you sweat  
Your glance is met  
And you hold my gaze a bit  
And pretend you never did  
And I'm left standing on my own

The ladies of London town throw one last glance over their shoulders  
Blow a kiss, and then they're gone forever