I'm so so, it's late
And I forgot to take my medicine
I'm uptight and tired
In my life, it's so mechanical
And feeling, feeling great
Till I realize all the mess I'm in
I'm so uninspired at a time that is so so

I'm so so, it's fate
I've lost my antihistamine
I'm finding it hard to fill in
The pro's of my reasons for living this

When it's too late to be late I don't show up at all The gaps in my diaries Speak volumes about me I've done something wrong At least I've done something

Take me back to the London town
That brought me up 'cause it's bringing me down
And I will pay you solid gold, my friend, yeah

Would you take me back to London town
When it felt good to be around?
And I will pay you solid gold, my friend, my friend

Solid gold, solid gold Solid gold, solid gold

I'm so so today
My days are unaccounted
For I found I'm bound only too late
I'm not alone but I'm lonely
And feeling great
In a voice that didn't suit the face
He said, "Instead they're becoming your mistakes"
Remember that time is the time that it takes

I've done something wrong
At least I've done something
Take me back to the London town
That brought me up 'cause it's bringing me down
And I will pay you solid gold, my friend, yeah

Please take me back to the town I miss Now morphed into antithesis Of everythin' it used to be I'm so so