London City

James Marsters

Meet me in London city
Beneath the slate grey sky
I've done it all without you
But that's no life
That's not the life

Bring your grace to London city
I've been pinin' all my life
And if you don't make it through Heathrow
I just might die
Yes, I could die

And I know I wasn't pleasant
And I guess I never am
But if you come to me in London
I'll try again
I'll try again

Come to London city
'Cause this tour's just not the same
All the hotel rooms and faces
It just seems strange
Yes it's strange

And I know I wasn't pleasant
And I guess I never am
But if you come to me in London
I'll try again
I'll try again

Meet me in London city
I'll make it worth your time
You're the only angel for me
And that's no lie
No, that's no lie
No, that's no lie