It was a really cold day in London A rainy, rainy afternoon She told me she was coming over She had some news

Always looking over her shoulder For promises that never come I could be the one to console her A ray of sun

But listen honey
I am not the kid, to tell you how to love or how to
live
And if you think that I am just a bridge, then I'll be
leaving now
This bridge is falling down

You really should stay off that corner Someday someone will get killed They should put a sign to warn you It's dangerous

Don't look up to the sky
Cuz your feeling is just not right
And all those plans that you made last summer
They all died

So when are you coming over? When you gonna make it pay? London is growing colder I'm leaving on the train today

But listen honey
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live
And if you think that I am just a bridge, then I'll be
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