

Oh, drawn by a multitude of different factors  
What make this town my home  
And God save the piss head and thespian actor  
Relieved of everything they own

But look at me now, I'm curled up like a fat cat  
Kicked into hell and back  
So I throw in the towel to a bouquet of laughter  
I'm rolling along the ground

Oh, this town  
Cartwheels, tripping out of control again  
Oh, this town  
Balancing, falling off into no man's land

And Old Mother Redcap  
She pours out her heart but of all the tales she tells  
The Kentiston Cobbler  
Winks over my shoulder and bids me a fond farewell

But be forewarned in Camden Town  
Over and over and out

Oh, this town  
Cartwheels, tripping out of control again  
Oh, this town  
I'm balancing, I'm falling off into no man's land

Oh, this clown  
Who expects, yeah nothing from a nothing so  
Just leave me to drown  
In the tears of a very happy old man

Oh, this town  
Cartwheels, tripping out of control again  
Oh, this town  
I'm balancing, I'm falling off into no man's land

Oh, this old clown  
Who expects, yeah, nothing from a nothing so  
Just leave me to drown  
In the tears of bingo