You're looking and listening and hoping that things are changing for the better You're trying to see if what you're teaching is the truth sir You're looking and listening and hoping that things will change for better Don't want to preach or teach the blues to you now brother

I just left Victoria Gardens
And walked through cardboard city land
A burnt out star was asking
How would I like to shake his hand

I walked on in no hurry (hurry hurry) And wondered where did we go wrong?

We're looking and listening and hoping that things are changing for the better Don't want to preach or teach the blues to you now brother

I walked on in no hurry (hurry hurry) And wondered where did we go wrong?

Looking listening hoping that things are changing for the better (Only time can tell)

It's a bloody fine situation
That we find ourselves in
He said something I couldn't mention (here)
And we laughed with him again

I walked on in no hurry (hurry hurry) And wondered where did we go wrong?

Looking listening hoping that things are changing for the better And trying to see if what you're teaching is the truth sir

She said it's for the good of us all (of us all, of us all, of us all)

Looking listening hoping that things are changing for the better Don't want to preach or teach the blues to you now brother

I'm not so sure
(sure, sure, sure)

And now it is early evening I look across grey Leicester Square A large and silent crowd were walking Said they had every right to be there