

# I Must Leave London

Piano Magic

I must leave london  
It is bad for my soul  
It's making a hole  
That will erode me  
I cannot subscribe  
I cannot tow the line  
And robert elms,  
You're selectively blind

She shall not miss me  
And i care not  
Cos she's doing me in  
And she's wearing me thin

A last goodbye to the boundary estate  
You stole my heart in summer rain  
A last goodbye to the boundary estate  
You stole my nerve but never again

She shall not miss me  
And i care not  
Cos she's doing me in  
And she's wearing me out  
Where the queen makes way  
For the burger king  
Goodbye to the stench  
Goodbye to the din