

Piccadilly Lane

Platinum Weird

Walking in the rain
Picking up on the reasons
That we had Piccadilly Lane
London town
And the cobblestones are all black

But I've been here before
And I never could knock on your door
No, I never could

I've been a lot of things
I've seen a lot of things
But it all don't mean a thing
Without you

Waiting on a train
Wondering why everything
Goes by so fast
Why everything good
Well, it never seems to last

And I've been here before
But with you, I thought I had more
So much more

I've been a lot of things
I've seen a lot of things
But it all doesn't mean a thing
Without you

I've been a lot of things
I've seen a lot of things
But it all doesn't mean a thing
Without you