

Trams Of Old London

Robyn Hitchcock

Trams of old London,
Taking my baby into the past in it.
Trams of old London blow my mind.

Ludgate, Fenchurch, Highgate Hill;
Rolling slowly up there still, uh-huh.
Waterloo and Clerkenwell,
Out to Aldgate East as well, uh-huh.

On a clear night you can see
Where the rails used to be.
Oh, it seems like ancient myth
They once ran to Hammersmith.

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Through Electric Avenue,
Brixton, down in southwest too, uh-huh.
Teddington and Kennington,
Twickenham and Paddington, uh-huh.

In the blitz they never closed
Though they blew up half the roads.
Oh, it hurts me just to see 'em
Going dead in a museum.

Ah...
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