

## 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.

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