

## Bubbling Up

Swervedriver

Bubbling up and not buckling under  
I walked for miles tonight  
In the rain, all the way home from Camden Town  
But when I got home to Tottenham  
I could spin carousels in the park, in the dark  
And I can hear you say  
What's the point in romanticizing everything?  
So what's the point in romanticizing everything?

Bubbling up and not buckling under  
I walked for miles and it still feels real 1972  
Rocketman on the moon  
And all I can hear you say  
Is what's the point in romanticizing everything?  
But when I get home here  
I can feel London, North Europe here  
You say What's the point in romanticizing everything?

So I'm gonna do whatever I do  
Don't show me the way home yet  
I don't wanna go I'm happy here  
Don't show me the way home yet

I'm bubbling up and not buckling under  
Bubbling up and not buckling under  
Bubbling up and not buckling under  
Bubbling up and not buckling under