

## Dirty Streets Of London

T.Love

I came from fuckin' Poland  
And tried to find some money in the West  
I chose this fuckin' city  
Because I thought it could be the best  
To break my misery  
To drink one drop of happiness  
With my rock'n'roll heart  
You know I was a special guest

Oh dirty streets  
Oh dirty, dirty streets of London  
Red buses in the rain  
Oh dirty streets of pain

I spend some time in subways  
And then I found some fuckin' pub  
Some drunken guys were singing  
The old sad song about the thing called love  
I was looking for you babe  
Where city lights are shining bright  
Oh, babe i saw you there  
Where a dirty river gently cries

Oh dirty streets  
Oh dirty, dirty streets of London  
Red buses in the rain  
Oh dirty streets of pain

I wake up in the morning  
And walked along the crowded streets  
Where a thousands of people sailed  
Between the cars in the midday heat  
I love this fucking city  
Where neon lights could make you rest  
I come from fuckin' Poland  
To find some money in the West

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