Carnaby Street

Take a look at the great street It don't seem the same Remember how great it should be Shops are full of fashion

People told what they want The street that was a part of the British Monarchy British Monarchy

Who wants cafgans and all that We don't need them now Why should we accept the change And buy clothes of today

Kids repel the change and Bring back the street Shops filled by whole nations Carnaby Street Carnaby Street

The street is a mirror For our country Reflects the rise and fall Of our nation

The street that was a legend Is a mockery A part of the British tradition Gone down the drain

You don't need no glass ball To see it's faults Take a walk along that street And you'll see what I mean

Carnaby Street Carnaby Street (Not what it used to be) Carnaby Street (Not what it used to be)