## London

## **Third Eye Blind**

The satellites I fight with you, That local brew is spillin', I know just how you spend your time. I wanna get my hands on him, Somebody's party in a London flat, You're where it's at and I know, You want to see me loose my mind I'm tired of chasing after you The residue is jealous, See me on the dark side of your mind, I wanna get my hands on him, To a club that's pounding in the London rain, The world could end We won't hear it. I know just what's on your mind, I see the way your face has changed, We're no good for each other, You tricked me into coming here, So let go, l don't wanna go to London, I told you I don't care, I don't wanna go to London, To live there, I don't wanna go to London, All your friends afflicted, I don't wanna go to London. She's addicted I saw you with I know where you've been, That nose is broken wide open, Your way has got me out of line. I want to get my hands on him. You're so sick just to make me prove, It takes a fight to move you, I know just what's on your mind. It's been this way a thousand years, We torture each other. So why the hell d'you call me here, when you know l don't wanna go to London, I told you I don't care, I don't wanna go to London, Live there, I don't wanna go to London, All your friends afflicted, I don't wanna go to London. She's addicted. l don't wanna go to London, I told you I don't care, I don't wanna go to London, 'Cause you're not there. (Don't wanna go to London) Even when I see you, You're somewhere else in London. (Don't wanna go to Lond on)