

## Wings "London Town"

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Walking down the sidewalk on a purple afternoon  
I was accosted by a barker playing a simple tune  
Upon his flute - toot toot toot toot  
Silver rain was falling down  
Upon the dirty ground of London Town  
People pass me by on my imaginary street  
Ordinary people it's impossible to meet  
Holding conversations that are always incomplete  
Well, I don't know  
Oh where are there places to go  
Someone somewhere has to know  
I don't know  
Out of work again the actor entertains his wife  
With the same old stories of his ordinary life  
Maybe he exaggerates the trouble and the strife  
Well, I don't know  
Oh, where are there places to go  
Someone somewhere has to know  
Crawling down the pavement on a Sunday afternoon  
I was arrested by a rozzar wearing a pink balloon  
About his foot - toot toot toot toot  
Silver rain was falling down  
Upon the dirty ground of London Town  
Someone somewhere has to know  
Silver rain was falling down  
Upon the dirty ground of London Town

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