

3 EB

"London"

Visit "[London](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Through the satellites, I fight with you
That local brew is spillin'
I know just how you spend your time
I want to 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 lose my mind
I'm tired of chasing after you
The residue is jealous
See me on the dark side of your mind
I want to get my hands on him
To a club that's pounding in the London rain
The world could end we wouldn'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, I don't want to go to London
I told you I don't care
I don't want to go to London
To live there
I don't want to go to London
All your friends afflicted
I don't want to go to London
She's addicted

I saw you with him
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 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
I don't want to go to London
I told you I don't care
I don't want to go to London
Live there

I don't want to go to London
All your friends afflicted
I don't want to go to London
She's addicted
I don't want to go to London
I told you I don't care
I don't want to go to London
Cause you're not there
I don't want to go to London
Even when I see you
Somewhere else in London
I don't want to go to London

Visit [3 EB](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.