## Beautiful Grey "Pretenders To The Throne"

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Is it Cologne with it's great cathedral? Milan with it's glamour and it's pace? London with it's river and it's bridges? Lisbon with it's beauty and it's grace?

Funny looking buses Climb it's pot-bellied hills And a solitary jogger Times the time he kills

Do you know where I'm gonna go? None of you have guessed, so none of you can know If you've been, that's not where I mean It's got class and it's got excellence like you've never seen

Your town is dragging me down Dragging me down, down, down Your town is dragging me down Dragging me down, down, down

Is it Dublin with it's culture and it's wit? Madrid with it's market square? Paris with it's bustling cafes? Hull with it's musical flair?

Do you know where I'm gonna go? None of you have guessed so none of you can know If you've been, that's not where I mean It's got class and it's got excellence like you've never seen

Your town is dragging me down Is dragging me down, down, down Your town is dragging me down Is dragging me down, down, down

As I watch them drop the grain into your fish tank brain How can you like this place when it never even rains?

Never even rains

Your town is dragging me down Is dragging me down, down, down Your town is dragging me down Is dragging me down, down, down

Is dragging me down, down, down Is dragging me down, down, down Is dragging me down, down, down

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