

Camera Aztec

"Get Outta London"

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The sun dying on a dusty room
TV lying to me through the gloom
Even remote control can't change this mood
Get Outta London while the getting's good,
Get Outta London while I know I could,
Get Outta London.
Train's coming just ride and believe,
The engine running's all the music I need,
I've got a fear of the past and a hunger to feed,
Get Outta London and you shall be free,
Get Outta London and it's guaranteed,
Get Outta London.
I walked the avenue of dumb signs,
Meant nothing and it felt fine,
Then I remembered what was really mine,
A silver shiver running down my spine.
Down where the streets are paved with sick schemes,
The river's running like a snake through the dreams,
The politicians gaze across its slime,
I need another way to waste my time,
Get Outta London,

Get Outta London.

I saw the spectre of charity,

And he didn't seem too brotherly,

Propping up what should be blown away.

A brotherhood of man in disarray,

I got hit by the dreamer's disease,

Where your big ideas

Don't made connection with your buckling knees,

And saw the greed and we agreed that it sucked,

But they said, "Don't laugh at money 'cos it's bad luck"

Get Outta London,

Get Outta London

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