

Devin Townsend

"London City"

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Intro:

Let your hair down in London City... everybody just keep
Moving with me.

Let your hair down in London City... everybody just keep
Moving with me.

Bud, sweat and beers!

And tonight we're in London city.

Verse 1:

I'm on the A13 on the way to the city, where the lights
Are bright with some boys that like to fight,
I'm leaning. Out the window, smoking a spliffy.
Through the wind in my eyes, like tears that I cry,
Getting high on the essence of life.

Cuz' tonight we're in London city. And I got bout' 400
Wit me...

15 minutes ago we left barking, now we're approaching
The city, And Were laughing.

Wanna hit a restaurant first cuz' I'm starving. Eat
Well for the start of emptying glasses. This is London
City.

The best city in the world when everybodys not
shanking

And blasting, young men moving to music and females
Shaking their arses.

Chorus:

Let your hair down in London City, everybody just keep
Moving with me, just keep dancing with me, just keep
Rolling with me.

Let your hair down in London City, everybody just keep
Moving with me, just keep dancing with me, just keep
Rolling with me.

Verse 2:

Alright, I've finished my plate. Now I'm walking out
The restaurant, lighting up a cigarette and then I
Pass half to my mate.
Many clubs and bars await. We're gonna drink and
dance
Till' it's late.
And my name is Bait, so a lotta young ladies wanna
Glance at my face. One a' got a glass in their hand and
A wiggling their ass and their waist.
It's the O.T show, sexy ladies who wind down low. And
If ya get approached by a bloke, that smells of weed,
Smoke, don't act like you don't wanna know.
Cuz' we got the city on smash. As the strobe lights
Flash, all I do is drink more champs and spend more
Cash... London City no match.

Chorus:

Let your hair down in London City, everybody just keep
Moving with me, just keep dancing with me, just keep
Rolling with me.
Let your hair down in London City, everybody just keep
Moving with me, just keep dancing with me, just keep
Rolling with me.

Verse 3:

As the night comes to a closure I'm far from sober, but
I carry on drinking like a soldier, even when the night
Club's over.
It's 3 o'clock in the morning and I still look smart but
I'm far from a poser. I'm sporting, Ralph Lauren,
Lacoste, n Lyle and Scott
I'm 19 with more greys than my Dad's got and your
Girls still trying to watch. Well I guess my face just
Lights up the spots.
And now I'm pissed up running in the road, staggering,
Looking for a cab back to Dagenham to kick back and
Cotch,
With this sexy blue eyed brunette girl that I got.
Well a night in the capital is more than a lot.
London City just BOP.

Chorus:

Let your hair down in London City, everybody just keep
Moving with me, just keep dancing with me, just keep
Rolling with me.
Let your hair down in London City, everybody just keep
Moving with me, just keep dancing with me, just keep
Rolling with me.

Outro:

... London City just BOP.
Let your hair down in London City...

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