

## **Her Six Daughters**

### **"Northern Line To Camden"**

Visit "[Northern Line To Camden](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com)

Don't bother looking  
There's no sign  
After hours  
Brandy and bad wine  
But it's cheap  
Meet a creep  
Lose some sleep  
And there's a marketplace  
On Saturday  
I like to bargain  
But I can't pay  
I'm just me  
Life is free  
Then it's time for tea  
Two pints will get you high  
Never mind the foggy sky  
I took the northern line to Camden Town  
Times were hard  
Times were bad  
But they're the best times I've had  
I took the northern line to Camden Town  
I wear leather pants  
And platform shoes  
Everyone there  
Tries to play the blues  
I'm so broke  
Got a smoke

What a joke  
Two pints will get you high  
Never mind the foggy sky  
I took the northern line to Camden Town  
Times were hard  
Times were bad  
But they're the best times I've had  
I took the northern line to Camden Town  
Now I understand why  
Birds don't need their wings to fly  
I was killing time so I went underground  
The world was mine  
Because destiny controlled my mind  
I was feeling fine in Camden Town

I was feeling fine in Camden Town  
I was feeling fine in Camden Town  
I walked like Tiny Tim in Camden Town  
copyright 1996 Her Six Daughters

Visit [Her Six Daughters](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

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