

Jeff Beck

"London In The Rain"

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You come with a ticket to Tahati
Your daddy paided the fare
You get freaky for bikini's
And that is all you'll wear
I know your getting so excited
Look forward to the sun
Drinking tequilla with your breakfast
And going out and having fun

But I got (London in the rain)
All to myself
(It's cloudy every day)
Ah I got (London in the rain)
All to myself
(While your on your way)

Your seeing friends in California
Hang out and do the town
Carzy people looking for ya
Your nice to have around
You're going back to New York City
Come down and stay with you
I hear you're never in the hotel
On 52nd Avenue

But I got (London in the rain)
All to myself
(It's cloudy every day)
Hu-huh I got (London in the rain)
All to myself
(While your on your way)

Whoa oh whoa oh oh oh oh
Whoa oh oh oh
Whoa oh whoa oh oh oh oh
Whoa oh oh oh
Whoa oh whoa oh oh oh oh
Whoa oh oh oh
Whoa oh whoa oh oh oh oh
Whoa oh oh oh

But I got (London in the rain)

All to myself
(It's cloudy every day)
I got (London in the rain)
All to myself
(While your on your way)
Uh ha uh ha uh ha
(London in the rain)
All to myself
(It's cloudy every day)
I got (London in the rain)
All to myself
(While your gone away)

(London in the rain)
(London in the rain)
(London in the rain)

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