

## Cannae

### "London Blues"

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When I came here last year  
You promised much to me  
When I came here last year  
You promised much to me  
You lead me on and teased me  
You picked me up and let me down

When I asked you here for dinner  
And you brought all your friends  
When I asked you here for dinner  
And you brought all your friends  
I said here I am feeding half of London  
And all I should be feeding here is you

Well I took you to the music show  
And we wound up in your home  
Well I took you to the music show

And we wound up in your home  
But you ran away and hid from me  
Left me walking the streets (of London) all alone

Now you call me on the telephone  
There's a concert you wanna see  
Now you call me on the telephone  
There's a concert you wanna see  
Cause the Heat's in your town  
And your living right down the street  
On your way to the concert  
You want to stop by the hotel a while  
If you don't stop by the hotel, you can go straight to  
Hell

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