

Marti Pellow

"London life"

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The wind speaks in the trees
As the dog walks to the moon
Today I'm on my knees
Here with my thought balloon
It says-where did I go wrong
What turning did I miss
The paradise is gone
And all that's left is this
The cars in The Strand
Are bumper to bumper
The heat is making me weak
This London life in the summer
As the wheels of fortune squeak
Piccadilly-Russel Square
Pretty women walking there

Help me
Help me to find
Help me to find you here
Tell me
Tell me this time
This time I will make it clear
That I love you

The sun sits on the fields
The lovers out there lie
Me weakness is revealed
In this letter that I write
It says-where did I go wrong
What good will running do
Was it a passing phase did
I miss the sign for you

The men in fube are
Shoulder to shoulder
The heat is making me weak
Its London life in the summer
As the lights change on the street
Chelsea Bridge-Leicester Square
Pretty women walking there

Help me
Help me to find
Help me to find you here
Tell me
Tell me this time
I'll make you clear
That I love you

Searching every shadow
Trying hard to hear your name
Running from the sorrow
Right back into your arms again

Help me
Help me to find
Help me to find you here
Tell me
Tell me this time
I'll make you clear
That I love you

After dark in market streets
Crowded bars where lovers meet
Walking down the alley ways
People who've seen much better days
Music coming from the shop
The rhythm never seems to stop
I'm looking for you and holding out
You might just be here hanging round
Cars are lifted and towed away
Another ending another day
Hotel porters are hailing cabs
One arm holding two heavy bags
A plane is landing to the West
I look for you and never rest
The dogs still walking to the moon
Good night sweet heart see you soon

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