

## The Pogues

### "Dark Streets Of London"

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(Shane MacGowan) I liked to walk in the summer breeze  
Down Dalling Road by the dead old trees  
And drink with my friends In the Hammersmith Broadway  
Dear dirty old drunken Delightful old days  
Then the winter came down and I loved it so dearly  
The pubs and the bookies where you'd spend all your time  
And the old men that were singing When the roses bloom again  
And turn once again To a new summertime  
Then the winter comes down And I can't stand the chill  
That comes to the streets around Christmas time  
And I'm buggered to damnation  
And I haven't got a penny To wander the dark streets of London  
Every time that I look on the first day of summer  
Takes me back to the place where they gave ECT  
And the drugged up psychos  
With death in their eyes  
And all of this really Means nothing to me

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