

Sway

"Song For The City"

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From the window I can see the streets glow
Home sweet home, welcome to Heathrow
Black cabbie and I'm chillin' in my seat low
And though it seems cold we're a melting pot of people
Some of us are citizens, some of us illegal
Ducking police, life in the big smoke
No puffin' in public but you could easily choke
It ain't our cup of tea to be broke
And though they're forever fixing the roads, we love it
cause it's home
We are no longer Romans though we love it when we
roam
Double decker buses, underground buskers
Wherever you may travel know that you'll be in a zone
Capital of England the city is my home
And God save the Queen sitting pretty in her throne
We love our Royal family, we miss our lady Di
And the city's still crying you can see it from the eye

Song for the city
I'm singing for the place I call home
This is a song for the city
Streets turn to pavements of gold
And even through the crying grey skies
We pray rays of light forever shine on our city
You've gotta be proud of where you come from
Everybody sing with us

Taking pictures with the pigeons on a family day
Out in Trafalgar round the corner there's a council
estate
Where the kids are playing footy by the 'no ball games'
sign
Everybody's got a plan to be great
Whether that's tailoring on savile row, playing down in
Wembley
Singing at the Royal Albert Hall or in assembly
We've gotta start somewhere to make it to the 02
There ain't much difference between MP's and MC's
We're all in the party, and most are tryna get mills
Dressing up for Notting Hill or shopping down in
Westfield

Oxford Street or Hyde Park to just chill
Great Ormond we pray for all the kids to get well
Call me Dr Who because I read this in the booth
Turkish Indian African, West Indies down to Pakistan
Europeans and Asians, yeah we're the living proof that
Israelis and Arabs can live together, we're the truth, it's
London

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Hope and glory, forgive but don't forget
The riots went quiet still we're cleaning up the mess
Down in the street down to Downing Street
Need to understand the youth and let the MET be the
MET
See it's not easy to cope spending pounds and gettin'
pence
But cheers, we raise our glasses and we fill'em like the
Thames
We're Buckingham Palace Guards, we never frown
when we're stressed
Even with congestion, we don't even sneeze and we're
blessed
North South East West, then we're tryna live well
Time waits for no one, whenever you hear that big bell
That's Big reminding us, there's no rewinding thus
Dance with fair ladies even after the bridge fell
Fulham Tottenham Arsenal Chelsea West Ham, we're in
the same game
Differences but when we sing our pitch is in the same
place
It's not just black and white like the zebra to Abbey
Road
But it don't take a Beatles picture to see we're in a
great place

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