James Wendy "London's Brilliant"

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I didn't want to be some satellite clown
So I went up to London 'cos I heard it's falling down
Found the Dennis the Menace of Little Venice
Still digging up the bones of Strummer and Jones
Revolutionary days were sadly over
And a cool profile down Ladbroke Grove
Won't make it no more
You could wake up in a doorway

London's brilliant when it's raining
Everbody's moaning and complaining
London's dismal and divine
And I know one day, one day...one day, one day
It's going to be...

mine eyes have seen the gory faces of those bitter men and their bawdy talk
And that's not all
Every night before I closed my eyes
I'd say a prayer to my desires
Hung up on a poster on a wall
Don't let me grow up to fail and fall
If I must grow up at all

Well the night's got chilly and he swore he'd love me silly
But he couldn't raise a spark in the dark in Hyde Park
With a bite and a bark, he tried to make his mark
Now he's getting fucked silly somewhere in Piccadilly
He said I could be a little Madam in Mayfair
But I'd rather wake up in a doorway somewhere
'Cos in the long run
I'll probably be someone

London's brilliant when it's raining
Everbody's moaning and complaining
London's dismal and divine
And I know one day, one day...one day, one day
It's going to be...
London's brilliant!

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