

## Jacob Butler

### "Ukok?"

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Essex girls on the eastern train,  
they look so pretty with lips of shame  
and all their mobiles sound the same  
Oh please get me out of this place,  
before I go»¿ insane!

Chorus:

I'm in the UK OK I feel so strange  
I miss the good times sunshine, long days late nights  
If only I could find my way home tonight  
I'm in the UK, I'm OK but I'm not great

So it's ready to last the station  
'cause my direction is in my head  
is 3 o'clock and the light is faded  
oh where the hell am I..  
the city stakes a claim

Chorus:

I'm in the UK OK I feel so strange  
I miss the good times sunshine, long days late nights  
If only I could find my way home tonight  
I'm in the UK, I'm OK but I'm not great

Now I know she's on the phone  
frying baby and please come home  
and know I never felt so alone  
had signs of home they resume  
so why I catch, I catch the claim

[Chorus:]

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