

# Taramasalata

## Eggstone

Ooh ooh I woke up in stockwell  
and my head felt like a shell-shock  
oo oo i could remember a band that was rocking well  
Ooh ooh I got down the escalator  
sat in the bus five minutes later  
leaned back resting my knees against the seat  
Underneath  
all the streets  
like a mole of rolling steel  
Tube came and it was right on time  
I had a window seat  
ba ba ba ba baaaa  
No one was sitting next to me  
no one in front of me  
ba ba ba ba baaaa  
And the sound of something new  
paid for one and travel two  
keep your eyes upon the blue  
oh follow me to you  
I got lost somewhere in fenchurch  
a sudden thirst made me emerge there  
oo oo and the rain was pouring down  
Turned left at the baldakino  
I tried to get a cab but there would be no  
no time no sign to take me there  
oh no  
Underneath  
all the streets  
through the dark arriving sparks  
Tube came and it was right on time  
I had a window seat  
ba ba ba ba baaaa  
No one was sitting next to me  
no one in front of me  
ba ba ba ba baaaa  
And the sound of something new  
paid for one and travel two  
keep your eyes upon the blue  
oh follow me to you

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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