

Mr. Speaker (Gets The Word)

Madness

A man opened his window and stared up Primrose Hill
Out there enjoying themselves I've seen them from this sill
Green splashed with white and red going brown
Children baiting animals running up and down
I stare out of this window
See the world go past
Slipping from the newspapers stacked against the wall
Piles of colour supplements squeeze between his fall
For a fleeting second I was up that hill
Although I've never been there I wish I was there still
I stare out of this window
See the world go past
I've read and looked at everything
I know it off by heart
Deliveries every day newspapers and food
Never had to venture out the phone has been removed
Open up the window and stare up Primrose Hill
Sitting here it's dark outside and everything is still
I stare out of this window
See the world go past
I've read and looked at everything
I know it off by heart

Songwriters

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