

Notting Hill Blues

Aztec Camera

All the madness in the mirror
The tremblin' and the tears
It takes a long time comin' out
It's comin' out of here I've been wandering your London town
And it's wearin' out my shoes
It's a long road comin' down
Comin' down with the blues But when you hold me and really make love to me
I know that love is true forgiveness
Time on my mind is time spent with you
But it's time that I can't find
With the Notting Hill blues Lovers pass me on the gate
Like distant cousins, removed
Holding hands and it seems like an act of fate
And I'm almost moved But love has left me standing still
With no directions and no clues
No speech to let my feelings loose
A celebration of the blues Hold me and really make love to me
And I know that love is true forgiveness
Out on the road I was down with the crew
Now I'm all alone, on the run
With the Notting Hill blues And it's a lonely, lonely, lonely time
Sadness preys upon my mind
But a telephone and a bottle of booze
But who do you call when your tongue tied up all night Hold me and really make love to me
And I know your love is true
Time on my mind is time spent with you
But you don't find time
With the Notting Hill blues
With the Notting Hill blues
Notting Hill blues, Notting Hill blues, Notting Hill blues

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