

# Walking In London (Edit)

## Concrete Blonde

This deja-vu feeling  
I know quite well  
This psychic confusion  
This living hell  
A cosmic connection  
With someone somewhere  
Is coming from your direction  
I swear, I swear And I've been running all this time  
And I'm running out of places to go  
And I am oh so sick and tired of every face that I know  
Everything I do, everything I say  
Everything in my head, every night, every day I've been East, I've been West, I've been North, I've been South  
I feel your arms, I hear your voice, I feel your hands, I kiss your mouth [Chorus:]  
And I am walking in London  
And you are watching me walk  
Talking Italian  
And you are hearing me talk  
Singing in Sydney  
And you were sitting right there  
Feeling you in me, everywhere, everywhere An invisible touch  
On the back of my neck  
Fingerprints lingering  
Warm breath  
I'm either going insane  
Or I'm a human wire  
Receiving a signal  
Desire, desire And I've been running all this time  
And I'm running out of places to go  
And I am oh so sick and tired of every face that I know  
Everything I do, everything I say  
Everything in my head, every night, every day I've been East, I've been West, I've been North, I've been South  
I hear your voice, I see your face, I feel your hands, I kiss your mouth [Chorus] I've been East, I've been West,  
I've been North, I've been South  
I've been East, I've been West, I've been North, I've been South  
I've been East, I've been West, I've been North, I've been South  
I feel your arms, I hear your voice, I feel your hands, I kiss your mouth [Chorus]

Songwriters

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