English Architecture

Teleman

When everyone's gone, the quiet returns
Just passing through little hurricane
A melody comes, it plays and it's gone
After the storm everything is stillAnd there's no conversation
I'll talk to myself if I have toAnother high street, another hotel
Language is wrong, walking off beat
And after all the pretty girls leave
Who will be here to amuse you soYou'll never be quite sure when to stop
How many miles till the penny drops
You're taking me back
Your east block flat
How will my heart ever get that
There's nothing here
Just concrete shapes
I look to the left and I tell youEnglish architecture
Is far away
Maybe I'm waiting for a bell to ring
A symphony to play
Take my shoes away from me
And I will stay
Or I could just lie here and fantasise
I'm really somewhere elseAnother town another high street
Languages roll walking off beat
And after all the pretty girls leave
Who will be here to amuse you so
When everyone's gone, the quiet returns
Just passing through little hurricane
A melody comes, it plays and it's gone
After the storm everything is stillAnd there's no conversation
I'll talk to myself if I have to
NowAnd English architecture
Is far away
Maybe I'm waiting for a bell to ring
A symphony to play
Take my shoes away from me
And I will stay
Or I could just lie here and fantasise
That nothing's gonna change

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

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