

London Loves

Blur

A malady has taken him over
Coughing tar in his Japanese motor
The lights are magic
And he feels lucky
And he's got money
Shoots like an arrow London loves
(The mystery of a speeding car)
London loves
(The misery of a speeding heart) It's love you like and everyone's at it
And words are cheap when the mind is elastic
He loves the violence
Keeps ticking over
So sleep together
Before today is sold forever London loves
(The way people just fall apart)
London loves
(The way you just don't stand a chance)
London loves
(The mystery of a speeding car) London loves
(The mystery of a speeding car)
London loves
(The misery of a speeding heart)
London loves
(The mystery) London loves
(The way people just fall apart)
London loves
(The way we just don't stand a chance)
London loves
([Incomprehensible])
(A speeding heart)

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>