

# Walking In London

## 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 Ive been running all this time and Im 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 Ive been east, Ive been west, Ive been north, Ive been south  
I feel your arms, I hear your voice, I feel your hands, I kiss your mouth 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  
Im either going insane or Im a human wire  
Receiving a signal desire, desire And Ive been running all this time and Im running out of places to go  
And I am just so sick and tired of every face that I know  
Everything I do, everything I say  
Everything in my head, every night, every day Ive been east, Ive been west, Ive been north, Ive been south  
I feel your arms, I hear your voice, I feel your hands, I kiss your mouth 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

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