Wondering

Dirty Pretty Things

We were so pretty, now is this it?
You and I are too young for this
No blood, no lust, or spitBut still there is something there to play upon
A flash of instant thereabouts
You'll miss it and it's goneBut still it's good to be in love with someone
When you've always had to be with no one
She said everyone's a story of their own
But if we don't leave now
We'll find ourselves with no way homeAnd so we strolled on all badgered and confused
At first it wasn't pretty but we soon undid that rouse so
Now we got something in many other ways
All the boys together and a knees up on the wayStill it's good to be in love with someone
When you've always had to be with no one
She said everyone's a story of their own
But if we don't leave now
We'll find ourselves with no way home
Find ourselves with no way homeAnd it occurred to me, I think on Lambeth Road
There's no more need to question life
Or cry for what I'm owed
And now it's over so now it's done
The English sun is setting
And the rude boys on the run, ohStill it's good to be in love with someone
When you've always had to be with no one
Still I need you to remind me every day
The lives and loves we've lost and broken on the wayHere's to tomorrow and the lonely streets we'll roam
But if we don't leave now
We'll find ourselves with no way home
Just to think we're almost home

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