Wondering (Tavern Version)

Dirty Pretty Things

We were so pretty now is this it
You and I are too young for this
No blood no lust or spit
But still there is something there to play upon
A flash of instant thereabouts youll miss it and its gone
But still its good to be in love with someone
When you've always had to be with no one.
She said everyones a story of their own
But if we don't leave now well find ourselves with no way home
And so we strolled on all bangered 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 way
Still its 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 dont leave now well find ourselves with no way home
Find ourselves with no way home
And 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 its over so now its done
The English sun is setting and the rude boys on the run oh
Still its 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 weve lost and broken on the way
Heres to tomorrow and the lonely streets well roam
But if we don't leave now well find ourselves with no way home
Just to think were almost home

Songwriters
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