

Get Outta London

Aztec Camera

The sun dying on a dusty room
TV lying to me through the gloom
Even remote control
Can't change this mood Get outta London, while the getting's good
Get outta London, while I know I could
Get outta London Train's come just ride and believe
The engine running's all the music I need
I've got a fear of the past
And a hunger to feed Get outta London and you shall be free
Get outta London and it's guaranteed
Get outta London I walked the avenue of dumb signs
Meant nothing and it felt fine
Then I remembered what was really mine
A silver shiver running down my spine Down where the streets are pave with sick schemes
The river's running like a snake through the dream
The politicians gaze across it's slime
I need another way to waste my time Get outta London, get outta London I saw the specter of charity
And he didn't seem too brotherly
Popping up what should be blown away
A brotherhood of man in disarray I got hit by the dreamers disease, where by your big ideas
Don't make connection with your buckling knees
And saw the greed and we agreed that it sucked
But they said, "Don't laugh at money 'cause it's bad, bad luck" Get outta London, get outta London
Get outta London, get outta London
Get out, get out, get out
Get outta London

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