

# Summer On The Underground (Radio Edit)

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It's summer on the underground  
There's so much sweat a man could drown  
There's panic on the overland  
Yeah, and London Bridge is falling down Yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah oh The temperature is ninety-two  
It's baking in the vocal booth  
And all the tourists come in June  
There's so many you can't move  
There's people getting rich today  
There's people that they've gotta pay  
There's loads of places I could go  
We should be rockin' in the studio! Don't feel like working today, I feel like getting away  
Don't feel like working today, I feel like getting away Dalston is a wicked place  
At weekends it gets off it's face  
And everybody calls you 'mate'  
But do they really want to know?  
The drinks machine is running out  
And please don't use the ticket touts  
The ladies have it all on show  
We should be rockin' in the studio! Don't feel like working today, I feel like getting away  
Don't feel like working today, I feel like getting away On my feet for a week, yeah, and nobody cares  
And I can't get to sleep thinking nobody shares Are you talking to me? Get out of my way  
We walk on the left and good manners are free  
You don't have to pay  
You know you just can't see everything in a day  
Yeah I'm talking to you  
Yeah yeah yeah I know

Songwriters

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ADAM Published by

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