

Londontowne

ashleigh stone

Hurry it up
Finish your tea
the bus will come soon
To the top of the morning

Wipe off your eyes
Clear out your head
Don't want to miss a minute of the day that lies ahead now darling

And oh, how I wonder,
What kind of cloud is England under?

Oh, London, London, Londontowne
Why are you low?
What's got you down?
Why do you insist on the rain?
Your people can be torches
When they rise up in forces
In beautiful sun rays
In beautiful sun rays

For it to change
You must forget
The boxes and bits
That kept you from feeling

Listen up mates
Nelson's now dead
His army is hovering under the bed in darkness

And oh, how I wonder
How long will it be before the real thunder?

Oh, London, London, Londontowne
Why are you low?
What's got you down?
Why do you insist on the rain?
Your people can be torches
When they rise up in forces
In beautiful sun rays

In beautiful sun rays

Lyrics submitted by Ashleigh Stone.

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