

# 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

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Lyrics submitted by Ashleigh Stone.

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