# King's Cross

## Claudia BrÃ¼cken

The man at the back of the queue was sent
To feel the smack of firm government
Linger by the fly poster for a fight
It's the same story every nightI've been hurt and we've been had
You leave home and you don't go backSomeone told me Monday, someone told me Saturday
Wait until tomorrow and there's still no way
Read it in a book or write it in a letter
Wake up in the morning and there's still no guaranteeOnly last night I found myself lost
By the station called King's Cross
Dead and wounded on either side
You know it's only a matter of timeI've been good and I've been bad
I've been guilty of hanging aroundSomeone told me Monday, someone told me Saturday
Wait until tomorrow and there's still no way
Read it in a book or write it in a letter
Wake up in the morning and there's still no guaranteeSo I went looking out today
For the one who got away
Murder walking round the block
Ending up in King's CrossGood luck, bad luck, waiting in a line
It takes more than the matter of timeSomeone told me Monday, someone told me Saturday
Wait until tomorrow and there's still no way
Read it in a book or write it in a letter
Wake up in the morning and there's still no guaranteeSomeone told me Monday, someone told me Saturday
Wait until tomorrow and there's still no way
Read it in a book or write it in a letter
Wake up in the morning and there's still no guaranteeAnd there's still no guarantee
There is still no guarantee

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