

# London!

## Frida HyvÄnen

Upside down to Italy  
and then again England  
London you're not my friend  
but you can be  
Springtime but no trace of it  
here in London  
I wear my cloak like Sherlock Holmes  
if you remember him?

"Don't you worry, love"  
"Let me help you, love!"  
"There you go, love!"  
All this "Brilliant, love!"  
"Will you excuse me, love?"  
There you go again...

London!  
The way you hate me is better than love  
and I'm head over heels  
London!  
The way you wanna get rid of me  
makes me weak in the knees

Do you think you don't care about me?  
You're wrong!  
If I disturb you what about it?  
You keep me hanging on  
to life...

You showed me a book  
About the new British dandy  
Beautiful boys  
in exquisite fabrics  
Oh-oh-oh!  
I ate it like candy  
and brushed my teeth  
in whitening wish

I wanna be like them,  
I don't care if they are men

I wanna be rich, I wanna be  
fine and dandy!  
In a townhouse in London  
with art on the walls  
and memberships in clubs  
- for gentlemen

Listen to the pipes  
They're singing in the night  
It's raining all the time  
Listen to, listen to,  
listen to the pipes  
(in...)

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Oh-Oh-Oh  
Ah-Ah-Ah  
Oh-Oh-Oh  
Ah-Ah-Ah (fade out)

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Lyrics submitted by Nora.

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<https://damnllyrics.com/>