

# London, London

RPM

I'm wandering round and round nowhere to go  
I'm lonely in London London is lovely so  
I cross the streets without fear  
Everybody keeps the way clear  
I know, I know no one here to say hello  
I know they keep the way clear  
I am lonely in London without fear  
I'm wandering round and round here nowhere to go While my eyes  
Go looking for flying saucers in the sky Oh Sunday, Monday, Autumm pass by me  
And people hurry on so peacefully  
A group approaches a policeman  
He seems so pleased to please them  
It's glad to live at least and I agree  
He seems so pleased at least  
And it's so good to live in peace and  
Sunday, Monday, years and I agree  
I agree While my eyes  
Go looking for flying saucers in the sky  
While my eyes  
Go looking for flying saucers in the sky I choose no face to look at  
Choose no way  
I just happen to be here  
And it's ok  
Green grass, blue eyes, gray sky, God bless  
Silent pain and happiness  
I came around to say yes, and I say Green grass, blue eyes, gray sky, God bless  
Silent pain and happiness  
I came around to say yes, and I say But my eyes  
Go looking for flying saucers in the sky But my eyes  
Go looking for flying saucers in the sky...

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