

# London Thunder

## Foals

FOALS - London ThunderLyricsVerse 1:I'm on the red eye fly to nowhere good

How about you?I've been in the air for hours

Meteor showers by the poolSo one last drink for summer

Always leaving never youCome back to London thunder

The sound of sirens in my roomChorus:And now the tables turn

It's over

And with my fingers burned

I start a new

And now I've come back down

I'm older

I look for something else

To hold on toVerse 2:There is no way to realign

The post of skin I take back every lineLost my mind in San Fransisco

The worn out disco when tempers cooledBridge:There is no water there is no sound

Will you come around?

Will you come around?There is no space there is not time

Where'd you draw the line?Chorus:And now the tables turn

It's over

And with my fingers burned

I start a new

And now I've come back down

I'm older

I look for something else

To hold on toOutro:I'm on the red eye fly to nowhere good

How about you?

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