

No Place Like London

Jamie Campbell Bower & Johnny Depp

I have sailed the world, beheld its wonders
From the Dardanelles to the mountains of Peru
 But there's no place like London!
I feel home againI could hear the city bells ring
 Whatever I would do
No, there's no place like London!Mr. Todd, sir
 You are young
 Life has been kind to you
You will learnSo Antony, it is here we go our several ways
 Farewell, I shall not soon forget the good ship bountiful
Nor the young man who saved my lifeAlms, alms for a miserable woman
 On a miserable chilly mornin'
Oh, thank you, sir, thank youHow would you like a little squiff, dear
 A little jig-jig, a little bounce around the bush
 Wouldn't you like to push me crumpet?
It looks to me, dear, like you've got plenty there to pushAlms, alms for a pitiful woman
 What's got wandering wits
Hey, don't I know you, mister?Must you glare at me, woman?
 Off with you, off I say
 Then how would you like to fish me squiff, Mister?
 We'll go jig-jig, a little
Off I said to the devil with you!Alms, alms for a desperate womanPardon me, sir
 But there's no need to fear the likes of her
 She's only a half-crazed beggar woman
London's full of themThere's a hole in the world like a great black pit
 And the vermin of the world inhabit it
 And it's morals aren't worth what a pig can spit
And it goes by the name of LondonAt the top of the hole sit the privileged few
 Making mock of the vermin in the lower zoo
 Turning beauty into filth and greed
I too have sailed the world and seen its wonders
 For the cruelty of men is as wondrous as Peru
 But there's no place like London