London!

Frida HyvÃ£Â¶nen

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)

Lyrics submitted by Nora.

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