

# Dogs, London Bridge

I went and burnt my bridges at the weekend,  
And now there's nothing left but another week to end,  
And a sick and sunken soul in a drunken body like mine,  
From London bridge I swim east along the tide

She says I won't wait, I won't wait,  
And now she tells me that she wants me,  
She says I won't wait, I won't wait,  
And now she tells me that she wants me,  
And won't you take me,  
Hooooome

When battered heads dissemble and descend into a mess upon the city, (ooooh)  
When bleeding hearts awake from single beds and paint themselves so very pretty,  
Oh from London Bridge, you know it's not such a bad sight,  
Oh no no

Shuddered hard at those memories of those filthy nights we spent,  
I never wanted to be the one who just came and went,  
Oh lover, you know I can't afford your game,  
Oh lover, no I can't afford your game

She said,

When battered heads dissemble and descend into a mess upon the city, (ooooh)  
When bleeding hearts awake from single beds and paint themselves so very pretty,

When you're just 18, you never win and no it's not right,  
Well from London Bridge, you know its not such a bad sight

Woah,  
I won't wait, I won't wait  
And now she tells me that she wants me,

She says I won't wait, I won't wait,  
And now she tells me that she wants me,  
And that she loves me,  
Oh take me home,  
Take me home,  
Woah won't you take me home,  
Come on, take me home