

Heatmiser, Waterloo Sunset

Dirty old river, must you keep rolling,
Flowing into the night.
People so busy, make me feel dizzy,
Taxi lights shine so bright.
But I don't need no friends,
As long as I gaze on waterloo sunset,
I am in paradise.

Every day I look at the world from my window,
The chilly-chilliest evening time,
Waterloo sunset's fine.

Terry meets julie, waterloo station, every friday night,
But I am so lazy, don't want to wander, I stay at home at night.
But I don't feel afraid,
As long as I gaze on waterloo sunset,
I am in paradise.

Every day I look at the world from my window,
The chilly-chilliest evening time,
Waterloo sunset's fine.

Millions of people swarming like flies 'round
Waterloo underground.
Terry and julie cross over the river
Where they feel safe and sound.
And they don't need no friends
As long as they gaze on waterloo sunset,
They are in paradise.

Every day I look at the world from my window,
The chilly-chilliest evening time,
Waterloo sunset's fine.