

# Mr. T Experience, London

You have to hate the world  
its required by your clothes  
consistency is everything as everybody knows  
its so cold, baby  
youre losing your hold baby  
your gonna fold baby  
before too long  
dont tell my your secret lies in london  
i already know  
i can see your secret lies in london  
everywhere i go  
there is a sun somewhere  
extremely far away  
your tired eyes, reflecting the sky,  
a drizzly steel grey  
there is no light in there  
and theres no sight in there  
i get right in there, and its all dark  
but dont deny your secret lies in london  
its not worth your while  
you can lie back and think of england  
and miss it by a mile  
you cant conceal your secret lies in london  
obviously not  
i can feel your secret lies in london  
deeper than you thought