Mr. T Experience, London

You have to hate the world its required by your clothes consistancy 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