

Rie Fu, London

The air was dry in London, I was on the bus to holborn
The orange light upon the eye was getting in my way
Everybody's saying What are you going to do afterwards?
What are you going to do after you graduate?

The air was dry in London,
I was watching the cars and the taxis that go by
The orange light upon the eye was getting in my way
Everybody's running, everybody's standing still
Everybody's waiting for you

Get on the westbound, change at Baker Street station,
Buskers keep on playing the day
The smell of beers and bottles, roses and regattas,
Doves and newspapers fly away

And We'll be walking down the river,
pretty houses down the stream
Look down at the pavement, and it's looking back at me
Time goes by so slowly, no long distance calls to blame
Yes, you have made my day!

The air was dry in London, I was on the bus to Old Street
The orange light upon the eye was getting in my way
Everybody's running, everybody's speeding up
But I'm right here waiting for you

Get on the southbound change at Waterloo station,
Men in suits are playing the day
The smell of cigarettes on the tip of my hair
Doves and newspapers fly away

And We'll be walking down the river,
pretty houses down the stream
Look down at the pavement, and it's looking back at me
Time goes by so slowly, no long distance calls to blame
Yes, you have made my day!

Get on the rapid train, I'm running late again
Men in suits are playing the day
The smell of beers and bottles, roses and regattas,
Doves and newspapers fly away

And we'll be laughing as we walk on,
making plans upon our dreams
The wishes come together as we pave our roads so free
Time goes by so slowly, no long distance calls to blame
Yes, you have made my day!

The air was dry in London...