

# 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...