

# Dirty Pretty Things, Wondering

We were so pretty now is this it  
You and I are too young for this  
No blood no lust or spit  
But still there is something there to play upon  
A flash of instant thereabouts youll miss it and its gone  
But still its good to be in love with someone  
When youve always had to be with no one.  
She said everyones a story of their own  
But if we dont leave now well find ourselves with no way home  
And so we strolled on all bangered and confused  
At first it wasnt pretty but we soon undid that rouse so  
Now we got something in many other ways  
All the boys together and a knees up on the way  
Still its good to be in love with someone  
When youve always had to be with no one.  
She said everyones a story of their own  
But if we dont leave now well find ourselves with no way home  
Find ourselves with no way home  
And it occurred to me, I think on Lambeth Road  
Theres no more need to question life  
Or cry for what Im owed  
And now its over so now its done  
The English sun is setting and the rude boys on the run oh  
Still its good to be in love with someone  
When youve always had to be with no one.  
Still I need you to remind me every day  
The lives and loves weve lost and broken on the way  
Heres to tomorrow and the lonely streets well roam  
But if we dont leave now well find ourselves with no way home  
Just to think were almost home