Eskimo Joe, London Bombs

Drag me by my ankles, to the bottom of the ocean There I'll stay forever, until you come back from England

The London Bombs

I stayed up forever, tried to call your number But you were lost forever, in the early days of winter

The London Bombs

Dirty little town on the Thames is calling you away

I stay up forever, try to find an answer In the sun I wait for you

The London Bombs

Dirty little town on the Thames is calling you away

The London Bombs.