

# Girls Aloud, Swinging London Town

Do you know the me that wakes and sees the livewire in my eyes?  
The it girl with a twist girl and no one realises  
That I'm living on a tightrope, I can't, I won't look down  
I pussyfoot from drink to drink in swinging London Town

Do you know the me that wakes the places with faces I've never seen?  
The mother of all hangovers to remind me where I've been  
And if I stop, I'm sickened, it really gets me down  
So I step back into the city lights the queen of London Town  
It's the queen of London Town  
It's the queen of London Town

New York, Monaco, Paris and Milan  
Poor little rich girl, who does it cos she can  
I'm just a big time Gucci girl, a first in retail therapy  
And now we're down the slide to rehab and all of it for free  
And with these joke-fuelled egos, Martini sipping chums  
Gigolos, stick-thin models, hanging off their arms  
I guess I'm neck deep in it, I'm starting to drown  
Along with all the wannabes in swinging London Town

Do you know me?  
Do you know me?  
Do you know me?  
Really, really know me?  
Do you know me?  
Do you know me?  
Do you know me?  
Really really know me?

Soho soaks, drink Campari  
Free flowing bubbly, a drop of gin  
Cocktails with price tags make you choke on your sushi  
Dressed to impress, these bright young things,  
Chelsea chicks drink white wine spritzers  
G&T's or bottled beer  
Horray Henry's cruising the King's Road  
In daddy's bentley still full of gear (echo)

Do you know the me, the face that graces the pages of Hello?  
Try hard to die hard, united on the goal  
Air kissing eligible bachelors with trust from daddy's boys  
International playgirls showing off their toys

And all these price tag starlets, a galaxy of stars  
Buzzing 'round the next big thing and checking out their cars  
I guess I'm neck deep in it, I'm starting to drown  
Along with all the wannabes in swinging London Town  
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