

Hefner, The Greater London Radio

It's a red, red glow above the skyline
Feel the city twitch, feel the city wake
It's a black, black sky by six p.m.
Makes me feel inspired, makes me feel alone

I'm coming home to you
I'm coming home to you

Greater London Radio tonight
Says no matter what I do
I can't speak my love to you
Traffic's caused a road-block in my heart
Hold on my sweetheart
Hold on my sweetheart

I'm going to mend my wicked ways
Now I've lost my friends I have something to say
The city has no faith if we've no faith in the city
But this is my home, this is where I want to be

And on the radio I hear the evening news
But all I think of is you
I used to think it was our politics, not how we treat people
that tells us who we are
I was wrong

Can't make it okay
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