

Puressence, London In The Rain

There's nothing like London in the rain,
There's nothing like falling from a moving train,

You know the killer's changed, the killer's changed, the killer's change,
Oh but he kills the same, he kills the same, he kills the same,

I belong back in London,

There's nothing like waiting for your call,
There's nothing like shaking in the Albert Hall,

You know the killer's strange, the killer's changed, the killer chain,
Oh but he kills the same, he kills the same, he kills the same,

What are we doing here?
Isn't everything clear?

I belong back in London,
I belong back in London,
I belong back in London,
Yeah London.