

Richard Thompson, I Live In Trafalgar Square

Today I've been busy removing
And I'm all in a frigid-fidge.
My last digs were on the Embankment -
the third seat from Waterloo Bridge.

But the cooking - and O! the attendants -
Didn't happen to suit me so well.
So I ordered my man to pick up- And
a'look out for another hotel.

He did - and the new place is extra,
I vow.
If they only could see me-
Where I'm staying now.

I live in Trafalgar Square
with four lions to guard me.
Fountains and statues all over the place,
And the metropol' staring me right in the face.
I'll admit it's a trifle draffy,
But I look at it this way, you see:

If it's good enough for Nelson,
It's quite good enough for me.

The beds ain't so soft as they might be,
Still, the temperature's never too high.
And it's nice to see the swells who are passing
Look on you with envious eyes.

And then when you wake in the morning,
Just fancy how nice it must be,
To have a good walk for your breakfast
And the same for your dinner and tea.

There's many a swell up in Barclay tonight
Who'd be glad if he only had my appetite?

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