

# Silverchair, London's Burning

London's burning!

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All across the town, all across the night

Everybody's driving with full headlights

Black or white turn it on, face the new religion

Everybody's sitting 'round watching television!

London's burning with boredom now

London's burning dial 99999

London's burning with boredom now

London's burning dial 99999

I'm up and down the Westway, in an' out the lights

What a great traffic system - it's so bright

I can't think of better way to spend the night

Then speeding around underneath the yellow lights

London's burning with boredom now

London's burning dial 99999

London's burning with boredom now

London's burning dial 99999

Now in the subway and I'm looking for the flat

This one leads to this block, this one leads to that

The wind howls through the empty blocks looking for a home

I run through the empty stone because I'm all alone

London's burning with boredom now

London's burning dial 99999

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