

# Tarkio, Following Camden Down

I'm straight wasted  
It's a little alcohol on Sunday  
And we are lost and found the Underground tonight

You're OK  
Got your head screwed on right  
Taking contraband to meet the band tonight

Swim the length of serpentine  
To meet you on the Northern Line  
You and me following Camden down

Euston Square  
Both of us rushing through turnstiles  
And we are so naive to think we believe this is right

And you say "I scored"  
Buy that shit for a penny more  
As we wind and wend through odds and ends tonight

(Chorus)

Leicester Square has lost its fair  
Pigeon painted silver after noon  
Unless you've got something better to do  
I'm sticking with you  
And we'll wander the dark streets of London

The streets all wet  
Looks like their closing up shop early  
And all the mods and punks have bought their junk and are home

You're OK  
You've got your head screwed on right  
We are holding hands to meet the band tonight

(Chorus)