Tyrannosaurus Rex, London Boys

Oh yea we're the London boys Oh yea we're the London boys Oh yea we're the London boys Oh yea we're the London boys Do you remember Going to Petticoat Lane With all the conceptions Moving in your brain Oh yea we're the London boys Oh yea we're the London boys Don't you remember that we're just the London boys Oh yea we're the London boys Mighty mean mod king Dressed like fame London to Brighton And then back again Changing life's patterns To get to the top And when you get up there You don't know if you're there or what