

London Loves

Blur

A malady has taken him over
Coughing tar in his Japanese motor
The lights are magic, and he feels lucky
And he's got money, shoots like an arrow, oh(London loves)
The mystery of a speeding car
(London loves)
The misery of a speeding heartIt's love you like, and everyone's at it
And words are cheap when the mind is elastic
He loves the violence, keeps ticking over
So sleep together before today is sold forever
(London loves)
The way people just fall apart
(London loves)
The way you just don't stand a chance
(London loves)
The mystery of a speeding carOh, ah-oh, oh, ah-oh
Oh, ah-oh, oh, ah-oh
Oh, ah-oh, oh, ah-oh
Oh, ah-oh, oh, ah-oh(London loves)
The mystery of a speeding car
(London loves)
The misery of a speeding heart
(London loves)
The mystery
Oh, hey, hey
(London loves)
The way people just fall apart
(London loves)
The way we just don't stand a chance
(London loves)
A speeding heart

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