Well is it such a sin to linger with the magazines I want a chocolate bar or maybe something sweet I want a stranger with your face So I followed her to this place It's been so long I've been around the world

I say hello to howie
Say hello to spike
'cause the canals in camden are filled with bottles tonight
To watch the ripples fade away
To feel the rain upon my head
So I could say, I've been around the world

And how I wish I was in your apartment tonight
To hear the rain come down, down upon your roof
To see your clothes beside, clothes beside your bed
To lie and listen to your breath
Instead, I've been, I've been around the world

And how I wish I was in your bed tonight To taste the salt upon, salt upon your neck To feel your body press, pressing down on me Instead of being, I've been around the world

Yeah I've been around,
I've been around the world
Yeah I've been around,
I've been around the world