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Na, na, na, na, na, na, na
Na, na, na, na, na, na
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From Regent's Park mosque on to Baker Street
Down to the Cross where all the pipesmoke neat
To Somerstown where somethings never stop
The Roundhouse, The Marathon Bar and Camden Lock

You can make it your own hell or heaven Live as you please Can we make it if we all live together As one big family?

Down to Chinatown for duck and rice Along Old Compton Street, the boys are nice On Carnaby you still can get the threads If you wanna be a mod, a punk, a ted or a suedehead

You can make it your own hell or heaven Live as you please Can we make it if we all live together As one big family?

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Na, na, na, na, na, na, na, we are London
Na, na, na, na, na, na, London's talking
Na, na, na, na, na, na, we are London
Na, na, na, na, na, na, London walking
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In all the nightclubs, strip joints and the bars From it's poorest paid to it's highest stars The poets, plumbers, painters, spreads and sparks From it's inner city to it's furthest parts

You can make it your own hell or heaven Live as you please Can we make it if we all live together As one big family?

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Na, na, na, na, na, na, na, we are London
Na, na, na, na, na, na, London's talking
Na, na, na, na, na, na, we are London
Na, na, na, na, na, na, London walking
Na, na, na, na, na, na
Na, na, na, na, na, na
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