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Well it's five in the morning and I'm pacing down Harrow Road
(Harrow Road, Harrow Road)
And melatonin don't help no matter the dose
(The dose, the dose)
And insomnia it won't let me go, insomnia won't let me go
(Won't let me go)
Why do I have to write about you? I don't know
And why did I come to London? I don't know
(I don't know, I don't know)
Seven in the morning and I'm pacing down Rainham Road
(Rainham Road, Rainham Road)
Yeah, everyone sleeping while I'm creeping, I'm in a deep hole
The pharmacy is low, studio is closed and insomnia won't let me
go
(Won't let me go)
Why do I have to write about you? I don't know
Why did I come to London? I don't know
Yeah why do I have to write about you? I don't know
I'm unprepared and I'm getting nowhere and everybody knows
That insomnia it won't let me go, insomnia won't let me go
(Won't let me go)
Go home
```

(Won't let me go)

Go home