1, 2, 3, 4, I'm from London

This is the start of the end of my life
The questions I have will only be solved with time
But I won't wait quietly
I have a lot of other things to do

Everybody's growing up around me
But I ain't got no patience so
Let's have another Jack and Coke
I'm at the center of a story
But I've still got some time to grow
So crack another Jack and Coke

I try to act like a grownup I find It doesn't sit right
Even though I'm past my prime
Tinkled on the piano
Not as good as I would like to be

Everybody's growing up around me
But I ain't got no patience so
Let's have another Jack and Coke
I'm at the center of a story
But I've still got some time to grow
So crack another Jack and Coke

I'm gonna flicker from person to place
Until I can get what I need
I'm gonna flicker from person to place
Until I can get what I need
(Because I'm a wanderer)
I'm gonna flicker from person to place
Until I can get what I need
(Because I'm a wanderer)
I'm gonna flicker from person to place
Until I can what I need
Because I'm a wanderer
And a wanderer I'll always be

Everybody's growing up around me
But I ain't got no patience so
Let's have another Jack and Coke
I'm at the center of a story
But I've still got some time to grow
So crack another Jack and Coke
(Let's crack a Jack and Coke)