

Palace

Bad Nerves

A seventies punk with 21st century blues
It's another night in London
A lonely, rich, white man, he owns the news
It's another night in London

You think that you know me now?
You think that you know me now?
You think that you know me now?

Around London's eye, yeah
To L.A. girl
Living like a rented movie
It's you and I, it's you and I
Baby, we are the goners, we're the lovers
We're the lost kids, never grown up
Oh, what a life, oh, what a life

A girl out of luck, she's living outside the tube
It's another night in London
Old boy lost his sweetheart, she was all he knew
It's another night in London

You think that you know me now?
You think that you know me now?
You think that you know me now?

Around London's eye, yeah
To L.A. girl
Living like a rented movie
It's you and I, it's you and I
Baby, we are the goners, we're the lovers
We're the lost kids, never grown up
Oh, what a life, oh, what a life

Why does the Queen get a fucking palace, but not me? Oh
Na-na-na-na, na-na-na-na
Why does the Queen get a fucking palace, but not me? Uh
Na-na-na-na, na-na-na-na

Around London's eye, yeah
To L.A. girl
Living like a rented movie
It's you and I, it's you and I
Baby, we are the goners, we're the lovers
We're the lost kids, never grown up
Oh, what a life, oh, what a life
Oh, yeah