

London Girls

Barns Courtney

Ahh-ahh, ahh-ahh, ahh
Eh-eh-eh, eh-eh-eh
Ahh-ahh, ahh-ahh, ahh
Eh-eh-eh, eh-eh-eh

London girls all fight same
I should have cut my hair and changed my name
I should have told that girl leaving home
When she was shouting down the telephone
D-d-d-darling do you feel alright?
'Cause you've been lighting up my phone all night
And now your voice is ringing in my head
'Cause she's a
'Cause she's a London girl

Ahh-ahh, ahh-ahh, ahh
Eh-eh-eh, eh-eh-eh
She's a London girl
Ahh-ahh, ahh-ahh, ahh
Eh-eh-eh, eh-eh-eh

Hit so hard I'm on the floor
I've never felt a kiss like this before
And when she stares me out God help me now
Light me up then strike me down
D-d-d-darling do you feel alright?
'Cause you've been lighting up my phone all night
And now your voice is ringing in my head
'Cause she's a
She's a London girl

Ahh-ahh, ahh-ahh, ahh
Eh-eh-eh, eh-eh-eh
She's a London girl
Ahh-ahh, ahh-ahh, ahh
Eh-eh-eh, eh-eh-eh

I wake up, she's at the door
With a face made up from the night before
When she stares me out God help me now
Light me up then strike me down
Face like London's seen no more
Leave the fur coat begging on the floor
And her voice is ringing in my head
I should have, have, have...

'Cause she's a London girl
She's a London girl
She's a fucking nightmare
She's a London girl