Door bells say goodbye to the last train Over the river they all go again Out into leafy nowhere hope someone's waiting out there for the $\ensuremath{\mathtt{m}}$

Cabbie has his mind on a fare to the sun He works nights but it's not much fun Picks up the london yo-yos All on their own down soho Take me home

Other people wouldn't like to hear you

If you said that these are the best days of their lives

Other people turn around and laugh at you

If you said that these are the best days of our lives

Trellick tower's been calling
I know she'll leave me in the morning

In hotel cells listening to dull tones
Remote controls and cable moans
In his drink he's been talking
Gets disconnected sleepwalking back home

Other people wouldn't like to hear you

If you said that these are the best days of our lives

Other people turn around and laugh at you

If you said that these are the best days of our lives, of our lives

Other people wouldn't like to hear you

If you said that these are the best days of our lives

Other people turn around and laugh at you

If you said that these are the best days of our lives

Other people break into a cold sweat

If you said that these are the best days of their lives

And other people turn around and laugh at you

If you said that these are the best days of our lives, of our lives