

I went walking to clear my head of the buzzing  
I went stumbling past your car  
Then all the bad blood down in my bones came a rushing  
Singing who's gonna love you when she's gone?

Cause it took such a heavy light to find you in the first place  
Through all that rain and remaining fog

But if you're thinking you might wanna stay with me  
I don't wanna go on my own  
Lord I worry when I get old I'll be lonesome  
Chasing all the umbrellas in London  
Every footstep in Angel Station  
For even the scent of her perfume again  
Watching detectives chasing the one that got away  
The one that got away

Who would be the heart she'd hold on after mine  
I bet he's a fine upstanding man

Cause it took such a heavy light to find you in the first place  
But "do what you love" I once heard you say

But if you're thinking you might wanna stay with me  
I don't wanna go on my own  
Lord I worry when I get old I'll be lonesome  
Chasing all the umbrellas in London  
Every footstep in Angel Station  
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I remember how we danced through the towns on the Thames  
For one little night I felt like I could be made new again  
And you stayed here with me while I lost nearly everything  
But "what do you really love?" I heard you said

But if you're thinking you might wanna stay with me  
I don't wanna go on my own  
Lord I worry when I get old I'll be lonesome  
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Hang on Watson, hang on Watson