

A Heavy Sigh

Edwyn Collins

The bells are ringing across London town
But I'm never gonna hear those bells resound
But I'm quite content here on the underground
Going down
Travelling down
And I'm never going back
To where the dirty river flows
And where the neon dusk explodes
And tears the twilight out the sky
Where compassion fades and dies
With a heavy sigh

The pious preacher of old London town
Will pace his pulpit with a studies frown
And the things he worships on the overground
Are more profane
Than profound
So I'm never going back
To where the dirty river flows
And where the neon dusk explodes
And tears the twilight out the sky
Where compassion fades and dies
With a heavy sigh
The bells are ringing across London town
But I'm never gonna hear those bells resound ...