

# London's Brilliant Parade

Elvis Costello

Outside my window  
Not long before sleep arrives  
They come with their sirens  
And they sweep away all the boys  
Busy draining the joy from their lives  
They never said their prayers out loud  
And while I'm dreaming  
There's a passing motor car  
That broadcasts a popular song  
And a girl appears to be saying  
"Do you think that I'm going to go far?"

Just look at me  
I'm having the time of my life  
Or something quite like it  
When I'm walking out and about  
In London's brilliant parade

She's one of those girls that you just can't place  
You feel guilty desiring such an innocent face  
But of course they knew that when they cast her  
Along with the red Routemaster  
And the film takes place in an MGB  
And a perfect re-creation of "The Speakeasy"  
Everybody looks happy and twisted  
Though she probably never existed  
For old times' sake  
Don't let me awake

I wouldn't want you to walk across Hungerford Bridge  
Especially at twilight  
Looking through the bolts and the girders  
Into the water below  
You'll never find your answer there

They sounded the "all-clear" in the occidental bazaar  
They used to call Oxford Street  
Now the bankrupt souls in the city  
Are finally tasting defeat

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From the gates of St. Mary's, there were horses in Olympia  
And a trolley bus in Fulham Broadway  
The lions and the tigers in Regents Park  
Couldn't pay their way  
And now they're not the only ones

At the Hammersmith Palais  
In Kensington and Camden Town  
There's a part that I used to play;

The lovely Diorama is really part of the drama, I'd say

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(2x)