

Heaven's confetti pelts down
We're scattered like a toppled chess board
There's a biblical queue for the money machine
And a stampede spat out the drugstore
And the blood pumps like an ambulance
Neon frying commuters blue
The everlasting roar of London
Is a wall that we all can walk through

I took a sip from the poison chalice
Well I'm in that transitional phase
Any brick can built a palace
And any dream's a moonbeam away
Let us marvel at the mavericks
As I pour the dishwater down
And shake hands with that prick from school
Who's still convinced that he owns this town

All my bloodymindedness
Left me puzzled at discos
I Disneyfied where I thought all this would eventually go

I remember you in his overcoat
He held you like you were the World Cup
In a hurricane of hearts and diamonds
I played 52 card pick up

All my bloodymindedness
Left me puzzled at discos
I Disneyfied where I thought all this would eventually go