Chelsea smiles
Drops a needle on the 45"
Sends it spinning
With the home crowd singing
When we're winning
Chelsea smiles
When we're driving down
The murder mile
Hear the whistle
As the west end wind blows
Rolling the windows down

This is our town
Nothing will ever send us down
Cos when we're in blue
Once in a while
Chelsea smiles

Chelsea's hands
On the bonnet of a riot van
On the corner
Scoring for a beating
They'll be meeting
Chelsea's eyes
Making trouble under Chelsea skies
Calling over the announcement speakers
Raiding the lost and found

This is our town
Nothing will ever send us down
Cos when we're in blue
Flooding the aisles
Chelsea smiles