

Shaftesbury Avenue

Jack Garratt

Can't forget
That I haven't even started yet
Scanning through the static
There's chaos in the attic
And I need to make some room
Hibernate
But I find that when I hideaway
I'm keeping myself busy
But I still feel you with me
No matter what I do

When the evening sky is pink and blue
Oh, you best believe I'm gonna think of you

I regret
Giving up on cigarettes
'Cause the devil understands
How to play these idle hands
And I need something to do

So I sit and have a drink or two
And can't help myself but think of you
When the evening sky is pink and blue
Oh, you best believe I'm gonna think of you

I want the clouds to part
And see you there with your open arms
Come down from the pink and blue
It always makes me think of you
I want the clouds to part
And see you there with your open arms
Come down from the pink and blue
It always makes me think of you

Headed home
Through the West End where we used to roam
Talking 'bout our future
I can't avoid the truth, you're everywhere I go
And the lights on Shaftesbury Avenue
Always make me think of you

So I sit and have a drink or two
And can't help myself but think of you
And the evening sky is pink and blue
So you best believe I'm gonna think of you