

Instant regret  
Your face is red  
Big home to heat  
No sleep in bed  
A lonely night  
London just died

And if you want to get your picture took

These are the ones you relive, oh  
One stop just up ahead  
Ride with the tide  
Out with a kiss

Big dreams  
Bright eyes  
Wide open skies  
I found new ways  
To kill my brain

Or if you want to take a closer look, oh

These are the ones you relive, oh  
And you never regret, oh  
We stood in shadows of men  
Looked down on us  
We looked up to them

Just a story from an open book

These are the ones you relive, oh  
One stop just up ahead  
Ride with the tide  
Out with a kiss, oh  
And you never regret, oh  
We stood in shadows of men  
Looked down on us  
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