

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
We looked up to them