

# London You Were My Lover

Marc Almond

I'm sure you found another lover  
Someone younger to take my place  
Someone blind to the changes of time  
And the lines appearin' on your face

And they say first love is sweet love  
But does it grow bitter with years?  
Like a good wine corked  
It sours with time  
And tastes just like my salty tears

London, you were my lover  
But I don't love you anymore  
Though I'm willing to give you another chance  
If you dress just like you did before, yeah

Listen to me now

You were once a fair lady  
And you kept the competition away  
Me and London had a crazy affair  
And we danced our nights away

But now my lover, you've changed  
And I don't know you anymore  
Good memories gone  
And life moves on  
I preferred the way you were before

London, you were my lover  
But I don't love you anymore  
Though I'm willing to give you another chance  
If you dress just like you did before

We used to live the red light life  
We used to go out every night  
Me and London  
Dressed to the nines  
And covered in neon lights, yeah

London, you were my lover  
But we're not dancing anymore  
Now our disco days are over  
And we can't take the dance floor

London, you were my lover  
But I don't love you anymore  
You took all my cash  
Threw my memories in the trash  
You threw me out and locked the door

London, you were my lover  
But I don't love you any more  
Though I'm willing to give you another chance  
If you dress just like you did before  
If you dress just like you did before  
If you dress just like you did before

If you dress just like you did before

Put that red dress on