

The return of the gentleman  
Heading down the Whyteleafe line  
He has a kind of tranquility  
Thinking of Germany  
Or mentally he's already there  
Other times he'd be looking South  
To the ring roads and roundabouts  
To Crawley where the rain is framed  
On metal windowpanes

The Paris of the 60's  
The Berlin of the 70's  
The Stockholm of the 90's  
His sweet municipal dream

In Whyteleafe  
Such a lonely, lonely leaf  
Station to station  
Whyteleafe to Caterham  
In Whyteleafe  
Such a lonely, lonely leaf  
Faber & Faber  
Reading his paper

The return of the gentleman  
Longing for the recent past  
On the rail replacement bus  
He'd never cause a fuss  
Though it's ridiculous  
At the staff Christmas party  
In the dark Toby Carvery  
He has to bite his tongue  
While he's dreaming of dual nationality

The Paris of the 60's  
The Berlin of the 70's  
The Stockholm of the 90's  
His sweet municipal dream

In Whyteleafe  
Such a lonely, lonely leaf  
Station to station  
Whyteleafe to Caterham  
In Whyteleafe  
Or another lonely leaf  
Faber & Faber  
Reading his paper