

# Fulham Blues

## The Call

We were waiting at the Fulham station  
For the last train east  
A one-way ticket  
The foreigners searching for the living  
They got your sidewalk citizens  
Mookin' all around  
The tunnels were dark  
We drove underground  
Things look different  
Things feel strange

You're out of luck  
You could be in danger down here  
You ain't at home (don't stare)  
You could be in danger down here

When we rose to the surface  
We were all stunned  
The shock of what's real  
Like the sound of a gun  
You can't miss it

All the carney lights flashing  
On the midway stroll  
The blind getting fleeced  
By the lovers of gold  
Oh, it gets lonely  
Man, it gets cold

You're out of luck  
You could be in danger down here  
You ain't at home (don't stare)  
You could be in danger down here  
(There'll be no staring down here)

We were growing so reckless  
We were hurtin' for fun  
There's no turning back  
To where you'd begun  
It's behind us  
I remember well walking for hours  
Through the scenes of old  
An old soldier singing out  
Bearing his soul empty handed  
We stood there freezin'  
On the empty streets  
There'd be no rescue tonight  
It seems we've been stranded  
I said stranded

You're out of luck  
Brother you're in danger down here  
You ain't at home (don't stare)  
(There'll be no staring down here)

You're out of luck  
You could be in trouble boy

You ain't at home (no)  
You could be in danger  
Danger

But you will be taken care of