

# The Show

Tom Walker

Let me set the scene, Saturday night  
Alarm for the close ruining my hype  
I tell my mates, "Lads, excuse note for me"  
Come on summoner, the rabbi will be in  
I said I spend enough of my life just waiting in line  
And I won't let another split second go by  
I take a stroll round London town  
Just me on my own, see how it plays out  
So I take to the streets, just me and my lonesome  
£30 which I gave a tenner to a homeless man  
An individual whose found it hard to formulate a plan  
God knows I can relate to that, I can relate to that

And I'll carry on moving through London town  
Just cruising till the lights go down  
Yeah, I'll carry on moving through London town, yeah

And I walk around these city streets  
With my headphones blaring  
I barely got the ground beneath my feet  
The city's acting out another play for me  
And I think I will stay in my drunken haze  
I watch the show for free, I watch the show for free

There's a lady in the street  
Asking people not to speak too loudly 'cause  
All the lads are acting rowdy  
The clubs are closed and the crowds departed  
And there's cabs queuing up round the corner  
Kebab shop lights, balloon man stories  
It's one for 5, three for a tenner  
They're the perfect way to end your bender  
Couple lads on the sidewalk arguing  
Alcohol fumes, plus adrenaline  
It's a combination that'll never win  
First come police, then the ambulance  
Said first come police, then the ambulance

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'Cause sometimes you see a world that you have never seen  
The good, the bad, the ugly and somewhere in between  
Well, these nights will highlight the beauty you don't notice  
In a world that's hardly coping  
We just keep on hoping, we just keep on

Walking around these city streets  
With our headphones blaring

Barely got the ground beneath our feet  
The city's acting out another play for me  
And I think I will stay in my drunken haze  
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