You were on my mind Inside the cinema You looked so beautiful I almost had to go And when I got outside I thought of you again I think you should be framed In some Fine Art gallery I know you'd disagree with me But I love you anyways And should I climb high my Dreary city walls They make me feel so small Oh let me fade away This city's so cold & old Forever rain or snow I'd really love to come and go Oh won't you go stay with me I know you'd disagree with me I just know you'd disagree But I love you anyways You were on my mind Inside the cinema You looked so beautiful I almost dried an eye And when I got outside I caught the 44 It dropped me outside my front door Forgot what I'd been living for