London London Caetano Veloso

London, London

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I m wandering round and round, nowhere to go
                       Α
I m lonely in London, London is lovely so
I cross the streets without fear
                    \mathbf{Bm}
Everybody keeps the way clear
I know I know no one here to say hello
I know they keep the way clear
I am lonely in London without fear
I m wandering round and round, nowhere to go
                                     G
While my eyes go looking for flying saucers in the sky (2x)
Oh Sunday, Monday, Autumn pass by me
And people hurry on so peacefully
A group approaches a policeman
He seems so pleased to please them
It s good to live, at least, and I agree
He seems so pleased, at least
And it s so good to live in peace
And Sunday, Monday, years, and I agree
                                     G
While my eyes go looking for flying saucers in the sky (2x)
I choose no face to look at, choose no way
I just happen to be here, and it s ok
  G
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While my eyes go looking for flying saucers in the sky