

I was walking through London
With my in the clouds
I felt I need a so I packed my bag
Two shirts and a
My daddy's
They say I'm a good boy but I'll be fine
'Cause honest, you're the sweetest
Thing I've ever seen
So I you
And you smile at me

The night is young
And it can't go with you
'Cause with you I'm too
And our song is not even sung
'Cause the night is young

So I ask you for
You said "Sure! How's next week?"
I said "Fine, let's go now"
I'm taking you, Rivington Street
We whiskey and Coke
Spending..... I don't have
Well normally I'm a good boy but I'll be fine