

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