

# London Town

Darkbuster

Friday night  
The boys are tight  
And they're gonna drink til their livers explode,  
or the money's all gone  
Just passed two o'clock and the lads are ready to rock  
Where'll they get their bitters(??)  
And where'll they drink their ale?

In some crowded dingy pub  
Into the wee of the morning  
They'll drink until they drown  
Way down in London Town  
Way down, down in London Town

Just passed two AM and the lads are at it again  
They're all pissed and they're fallin' on their ass  
And next Friday night I'll bet there'll be a fight  
Drunken foolish bitter hooligans

In some crowded dingy pub  
Into the wee of the morning  
They'll drink until they drown  
Way down in London Town  
Way down, down in London Town  
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