Circle Line

Verse one:

Around and around, London I go, Seeing the city from down below. First trip abroad, gives me a scare. I'm too nervous to go up there.

Chorus:

But it's safe and sound on the Underground. I ride the Tube around and around. At each stop I read the sign. Everything's fine on the Circle Line.

Verse two:

Under Victoria; Under Tower Hill, Under Westminster was a thrill. I went up top in Camden Town. Took one look and came straight back down.

Chorus:

Break

Verse three:

I'll be in London for one more day. I must see the sights; I must see a play. But where can I sleep? What do I eat? How to pay in pounds or cross a street?

Chorus:

Chorus repeat:

