

ICIBILLET

Paroles de chanson

03/05/2026

London Girl

Par Pogues, The

Album : The Ultimate Collection

The devil moon took me through the alley
Down by the Kardomah and the Centrale
To the Mews running through the backstreets
Where the blacks sold fire and sleep

The devil moon took me out of Soho
Up to Camden where the cold north winds blow
Sucked along by a winter shower
To stand beside your shining tower

This could be our final dance

This could be our very last chance

The sound of your voice, wherever I may be
Changes everything and then the world's alright with me

(You're my London girl) the way that you walk

(You're my London girl) the way that you talk

(You're my London girl) just the sound of your voice

I ain't got no choice

The light was going out, the moon was dying

The night was turning to a fine Spring morning

The dogs were barking and the kids were shouting

The Sun was splashing in a crystal fountain

When the cold winds come and find you

Blowing down from the top of the high rise

I'll come and take you back down to Soho

Away from all those mad men's eyes

This could be our final dance

This could be our very last chance

And if you cut me, don't you think I feel

Is this body of clay, is this heart made of steel?

(You're my London girl) the way that you walk

(You're my London girl) the way that you talk

(You're my London girl) just the sound of your voice

I ain't got no choice

This could be our very last chance

This could be our final dance

And if you cut me, don't you think I feel

Is this body of clay, is this heart made of steel?

(You're my London girl) the way that you walk

(You're my London girl) the way that you talk

(You're my London girl) take the rest of the world

You're my London girl

(You're my London girl)

You're my London girl

(You're my London girl)

You're my London girl

(You're my London girl)

You're my London girl

(You're my London girl)

You're my London girl

ICIBILLET.COM