

Soho Dolls, 1724

You took me to regents park,
It was chill and it was dark.

You took me to regents park,
It was chill and it was dark.

With your lips on top of mine,
And your blonde hair and blue eyes.

With your lips on top of mine,
And your blonde hair and blue eyes.

Seventeen seventeen seventeen seventeen
Twenty Four Twenty Four

Seventeen seventeen seventeen seventeen
Twenty Four Twenty Four

We went out to see live bands,
In the shadows of my hand.

We went out to see live bands,
In the shadows of my hand.

Typical north south collide,
Love to hit you, hate to fight.

Typical north south collide,
Love to hit you, hate to fight.

Seventeen seventeen seventeen seventeen
Twenty Four Twenty Four

Seventeen seventeen seventeen seventeen
Twenty Four Twenty Four

Seventeen seventeen seventeen seventeen
Twenty Four Twenty Four

Seventeen seventeen seventeen seventeen
Twenty Four Twenty Four