

The Pepys Report

Mister Pepys is busy writing while the city of London sleeps
If you want the facts or gossip, read the diary of Samuel Pepys
He discovers daily scandals, in the parliament or at court
Weighty matters, national trivia,

It's all there in the Pepys report
It's all there in the Pepys report.

Run to the River

Run, run, run to the water
Fly from the fire and jump in a boat
Don't be lambs to the slaughter
Take to the river, safer afloat
Run to the river and jump in a boat

Flee, flee, flee from the burning
Run from the town 'til the danger is past
When will we be returning?
Nobody knows, just get away fast
Fight through the crowds and get away fast!

Run, run, run to the water
Fly from the fire and jump in a boat
Don't be lambs to the slaughter
Take to the river, safer afloat
Run to the river and jump in a boat

London's Burning

London's burning, London's burning,
Fetch the engines, fetch the engines.
Fire, fire! Fire, fire!
Pour on water, pour on water.