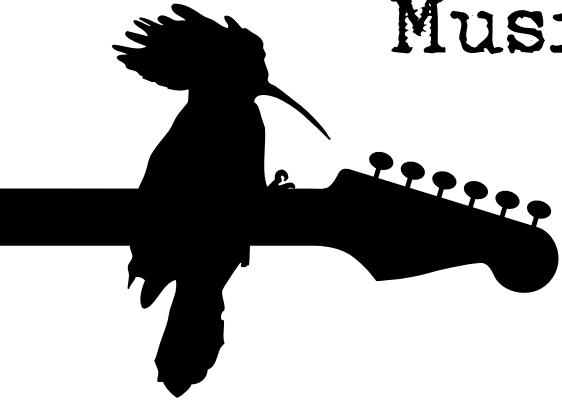


# Abubilla Music



## LYRIC SHEET

### The Only Thing That's Missing

*Writing Credits: Lyrics: JA; Music: JA, AP, RS*

*Performance Credits: Vocals – Gus Warriner; Backing vocals – Hannah, Andy Patterson, Gus Warriner; Drums – Andy Patterson; Percussion – Andy Patterson, Rob Skipper; Bass – Rob Skipper; Keyboard – Rob Skipper; Acoustic guitar – Andy Patterson; Electric guitar – Andy Patterson; Electric guitar – Martyn Ward; Congas – Mike Park.*

Windows still dripping from the endless rain  
Carpets polka-dotted with the muddy stains  
The A4 gridlocked in a frozen commute  
Umbrellas clashing over soggy suits  
I'm leanin' against the window of this fogged-up bus  
Wondering to myself, thinkin' I can see London rust

Traffic still crawling down the asphalt stream  
People squeezed together sharing wet wool steam  
My time horizons narrow down to traffic lights  
My life ambitions narrowed to survive the night  
And I'm leanin' against the window of this fogged-up bus  
Wondering to myself, thinkin' I can feel me rust

#### **Chorus**

And I've been missing all my sessions at the Sunday pew  
And I've been missing AA meetings for a drink or two  
And I've been missing all your long long lists of things to do  
It's a shame, but it's true  
But there's a terracotta villa near the deep blue sea  
Bakin' in the sun a thousand miles from me  
With a freezer full of ice and vodka by the ton  
And Señorita bonita that wants some fun  
And the only thing that's missing  
Yeah, the only thing that's missing is me