

Downtown

Tom Waits

Red Pants and the Sugarman in the Temple Street gloom
 Drinkin' Chivas Regal in a four dollar room
 Just another dead soldier in a powder blue night
Sugarman says, "Baby, everything's alright" Goin' downtown, downtown, town
 Goin' down, downtown Montclair de Havelin doin' the St. Vitus dance
 Lookin' for someone to chop the lumber in his pants
 How am I gonna unload all this ice and all this mink?
 All the traffic in the streets but it's so hard to think
 Goin' downtown, downtown, town
Goin' down, downtown Frankie wearin' lipstick, Pierre Cardin
 I swear to God, I seen him holdin' hands with Jimmy Bond
 Sally's high on crank and hungry for some sweets
Fem in the sheets but she butch in the streets Goin' downtown, downtown, town
 Goin' down, downtown It's cool of the evening, the sun's goin' down
 Want to hold you in my arms, I want to push you around
 I want to break your bottle and spill out all your charms
Come on baby, we'll set off all the burglar alarms Goin' downtown, downtown, town
 Goin' down, downtown
Red Pants and the Sugarman in the temple street gloom
 Are drinkin' Chivas Regal in a four dollar room
 Just another dead soldier in a powder blue night
Red Pants turn to Sugarman and says, "Everything's alright" Goin' downtown, downtown, town
 Goin' down, downtown
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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