## **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, downtownMontclaire 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, downtownFrankie 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 streetsGoin' downtown, downtown, town Goin' down, downtownIt'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 alarmsGoin' 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

Lyrics provided by http://counterlikes.com/