

Pretenders, The "Downtown"

Visit "[Downtown](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

One, two, three, four

Get to the heart
Baby, the heart of the city
Meet me in a fire fight
Of lusty boys in candlelight
Beat to the heart, baby, the heart of the city
Veins pop and cry for more
And lick it off the killing floor

(Downtown)
C'mon
D-d-downtown, c'mon
D-d-downtown, c'mon
D-d-downtown, c'mon
D-d-downtown, Akron

Move to the beat, baby, the beat of the city
Rubber glove me when you love me
Promise me protection
Dance to the heat, baby, the heat of the city
Glorify my oozing head
And raise me from the living dead

(Downtown)
C'mon
D-d-downtown, c'mon
D-d-downtown, c'mon
D-d-downtown, Akron

Downtown me, baby, strip me
Chop me, adopt me, bend me like a rubber dolly
Downtown me, demolition me
Raise me, appraise me, the portage hotel and me
Downtown me, with a lobotomy
Take me to the Cuyahoga valley and make a man of
me
(Yea)

Get to the heart, baby, the heart of the city
Say you love it when you show it

Don't be sentimental
Move to the heart, baby, the heart of the city
This is where the future lies
Beneath the burning sulphur skies

(Downtown)
C'mon
D-d-downtown, c'mon
D-d-downtown, c'mon
D-d-downtown, c'mon
D-d-downtown, Akron

Visit [Pretenders, The](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.