

Silencers

"The Real McCoy"

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Be, do do be, do do be, do do
I remember singing in the rain
Friday night in those mean old streets again
Glasgow's a go, go
Hey, now all the grafitti is gone
Oh, but sometimes Jim you'd see a Sistine Chapel
Splattered on tenement stone, uh huh, uh huh
Another night, another day
Another trip down the paradise way
I said, love can run you over
Tear down the walls of Troy
Well, who can we turn to but each other
Everyone knows this love's the real McCoy
Be, do do be, do do be, do do
Be, do do be, do do be, do do
I can see those cranes like midnight dinosaurs
I know corner boys on the alter wine
Shipyard heroes from Eisenstein
I said
Another night, another day
Another trip down the paradise way
I said, love can run you over
Tear down the walls of Troy
Well, who can we turn to but each other
Everyone knows this love's the real McCoy, McCoy,
McCoy
Be, do do be, do do be, do do
Be, do do be, do do be, do do
Be, do do be, do do be, do do
Be, do do be, do do be, do do
Night time burning inside
Night time burning inside
Burning inside, burning inside
I said, burning inside
I said, burning inside
We're gonna tear down those walls of Troy
Wear down those walls of Troy
In the nighttime, night time, night time
Tear down those walls
Tear down those walls of Troy
Wear down those walls of Troy

Nights on fire, nights on fire
I said, shipyard hero, driftin' kids just wastin' time
People on the borderline
Cranes like midnight dinosaurs
Bright light, white light in the highland of the nights
Be, do do be, do do be, do do
Be, do do be, do do be, do do
Tear down those walls of Troy

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