

Electric Light Orchestra

"Old England Town"

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Down, down, you can see them all
Rising gaily to the top
Keep on rising babe, you know you got a long drop
You better cling 'cos it's the done thing

Down, down at the Policeman's ball
They're all dancing in a line
Keep on gruntin' boys, you know you're doin' fine
Come quickly, I've been strangled

Down, down at the Military, yeah
They're all marching round and round, oh
Keep them boots shined and that stiff upper lip down,
yeah
Ablution revolution

Down, down at the launching pad
Giant phallus stands erect
Ten thousand tons of waste throb then eject
Look out space, we're gonna change our place

Down, down in old England town
There was air and now there's smoke
Let's build more cars and drive away before we choke
Suddenly it's always night time

Down, down at that nice Trade Fair
All the money gone astray
Let's inflate this price and float away
Just you and me and everyone

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