

Brainstorm "Downtown"

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When I go home at the end of the day
Thru the swetty crowdy downtown
With the streets of cobblestones
I love this town whatever they say
Without claiming to be loved
By the lamp posts and the bums

Downtown I feel your heartbeat
Smile now, it's all that I need

When I go home at the end of the day
Thru the swetty crowdy downtown
With the streets of cobblestones
I love this town whatever they say
Without claiming to be loved
By the lamp posts and the bums

Downtown I feel your heartbeat
Smile now, it's all that I need
'cos I'll be the one who loves you
And you are my downtown

Crazy truckers blow their horns
And see how a little flower's being born
Among the dirty bootsoles and the garbage bins
Janitors, jaywalkers, potheads
Man, this is my home
And I'm going home

When I go home at the end of the day
My eyes are full of tears and sorrow
See you later, my downtown

Downtown I feel your heartbeat
Smile now, it's all that I need
'cos I'll be the one who loves you
And you are my downtown

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