

Joe Jackson "Fifty Dollar Love Affair"

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Oh, the romance of these harbor towns
Lights that shimmer on canals
And in the bottom of your glass
The air buzzing with foreign tongues
And the occasional cries
Of sailors, tramps and rock n' rollers

Hey babe, you look so hot tonight
Hey hey, come on over here
I'll treat you right 'cause

A man's a man, alright
Just like any other man
He'll search the town tonight
For a fifty dollar love affair

Another taste of cheap delight
Street food sizzling outside
Washed down with the local poison
These back alleys with their pinkish lights
And the occasional cries
Of smugglers, bums and credit card holders

Hey babe, I feel so good tonight
I got shore leave and I sure ain't leavin'
Here till I prove that

A man's a man, alright
Just like any other man
He'll search the town tonight
For a fifty dollar love affair

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