

## Joe Jackson Band "Down To London"

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Stop, what's that sound?  
It's the death rattle of this rusty old town  
Stop, listen again  
It's the sound of laughter all along the Thames

Hey, what's my line?  
Do I have to stay here 'til the end of time?  
I'm good lookin' and bright  
I wanna see life after ten at night

So if they ask you where I am  
I'm in the back of a transit van  
In a squat on the Earls Court road  
Gone down to London changing coal into gold  
Down to London, down to London  
Gone down to London to be the king  
Gone down to London to be the king

Hey, what's your name?  
The boys back home all seem to look the same  
You should stick with me  
And one of us will make it, just you see

And if you ask me where they are  
They're hanging tough in a Soho bar  
Playing guitars on the Underground  
Gone down to London tryin' to chase that sound  
Down to London, down to London  
Gone down to London to be the king  
Gone down to London to be the king

So I ask you, should I cry or laugh?  
Drinking tea in a Kings Cross caff  
A leather jacket against the cold  
Gone down to London changing coal into gold  
Down to London, down to London  
Gone down to London to be the king  
Gone down to London to be the king

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