

Sherman Allan

"Crazy Downtown"

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(Parody of "Downtown" by Petula Clark)

Mommy and Dad are never nervous or mad

When you teenagers go downtown.

Daddy and Mom just stay at home and be calm

And watch the late late show uptown.

Cause when you kids are gone we get to spend some
time alone here

That's our only chance to use the bathtub or the phone
here

When you're away

Besides, we're stuck where we are

Because you kids took our money, you kids took our
car and went

Downtown, where can you possibly

Downtown, it's twenty after three

Downtown, what do you mean by, "Let's fruck"?

You don't come home till 4 AM cause you're roaming

In the streets somewhere, downtown.

We would feel swell if only someone would tell us

What goes on down there, downtown.

But every time we ask you what you're doing after dark
there

You just say that you were frucking to Petula Clark there

That's what I mean

So, kids, give your folks a break

Because you're driving us crazy, we sit here all night
and take

Pill town, swallowing pills so we'll

Calm down, counting the hours you're

Downtown, you and your fruck and your slop.

While we're lying there we try to watch the television

Then you call us up and say you've had a slight
collision

There goes the car

Besides that you've been arrested

So we've got to get up, and we've got to get dressed
and go

Downtown, borrow a car and go

Downtown, that's where you are, you finks,

Downtown, wait 'till I get you kids home.

(Spoken) There'll be no more frucking, no swing, no
jerk, no mashed potato, no slop! And you know what
else? You're gonna stay home tonight, and your
mother and I are going downtown and we're going to
dance the tango, and the waltz, and the foxtrot, and
we're gonna do the bunny hop. That's a nice dance!
And there'll be no more frucking! Is that quite clear?
NO MORE FRUCKING!

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