

Day At The Fair, A "Downtown Came Uptown"

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I used to wear jeans,
and then Italian Slacks.
I had long shaggy hair,
it's cut short and slicked back.
I drank three dollar wine,
now it's cocktails at two.
Because DOWNTOWN Came UPTOWN For You.

I used to think that coke
came in a bottle or can.
Silk underwear
wasn't right on a man.
Hush puppies and sneakers,
now it's alligator shoes.
Because downtown came uptown for you.

(bridge)
Well you told me that you love me,
and said could be your man.
Ahh, but then you said I had no more style
than a rat in a garbage can!

My manicure's at five,
French lesson at six.
Oh don't tell me you can't
teach a dog new tricks.
I'm going out on the town,
my friends are spreadin' the news.
Because downtown came uptown for you.

(bridge)
Well you told me that you love me,
and said could be your man.
Ahh, but then you said I had no more style
than a rat in a garbage can!

So you took me uptown.
You made your driver wait.
Taught me how to snails,
and caviar on a plate.
No more sittin' in the alley

with the boys drinkin' booze.
Because downtown came uptown for you.
I said downtown came uptown for you...
Darlin' downtown came uptown for you....

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