

Tom Waits "Downtown"

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Red Pants and the Sugarman in the Temple Street
gloom

Drinkin' Chivas Regal in a four dollar room
Just another dead soldier in a powder blue night
Sugarman says, "Baby, everything's alright"

Goin' downtown, downtown, town
Goin' down, downtown

Montclair de Havelin doin' the St.Vitus dance
Lookin' for someone to chop the lumber in his pants
How am I gonna unload all this ice and all this mink?
All the traffic in the streets but it's so hard to think

Goin' downtown, downtown, town
Goin' down, downtown

Frankie wearin' lipstick, Pierre Cardin
I swear to God, I seen him holdin' hands with Jimmy
Bond
Sally's high on crank and hungry for some sweets
Fem in the sheets but she butch in the streets
Goin' downtown, downtown, town
Goin' down, downtown

It's cool of the evening, the sun's goin' down
Want to hold you in my arms, I want to push you around
I want to break your bottle and spill out all your charms
Come on baby, we'll set off all the burglar alarms

Goin' downtown, downtown, town
Goin' down, downtown

Red Pants and the Sugarman in the temple street
gloom
Are drinkin' Chivas Regal in a four dollar room
Just another dead soldier in a powder blue night
Red Pants turn to Sugarman and says, "Everything's
alright"

Goin' downtown, downtown, town
Goin' down, downtown

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