

Bugsy Malone, Down And Out

Down, down, down, down, down, down, down and out
Down, down, down, down, down, down, down and out
Down, down, down, down, down, down, down and out
Down, down, down, down, down, down, down and out

You don't have to sit around
Complaining 'bout the way your life has wound up
Think of all the time you waste
And time's a precious thing to let go by

Sure you've hit the bottom
But remember you'll be building from the ground up
Ev'ry day's another step
That takes you even closer to the sky, so give a try

Down, down, down, down, down, down, down and out
Down, down, down, down, down, down, down and out

You don't have to sit around
Depressed about the way that luck deceived you
Fortune sailed away, you missed that boat
And found that you'd been left behind
Fight and fight some more
Until you know the world is ready to receive you
Lady luck's a fickle bird
But a lady is allowed to change her mind

You don't have to sit around
Complaining 'bout the way your life has wound up
So be a man you know you can't be certain
That you'll lose until you try
You don't have to sit around
Complaining 'bout the way your life has wound up
So be a man you know you can't be certain
That you'll lose until you try, so give it a try

We are marching up, up, up and out

(Repeat and fade)