Electric Light Orchestra, In Old England Town

Down, down, you can see them all
rising gaily to the top
keep on rising babe you know you got a long drop
you better cling cos it's the done thing
Down, down, at the Policemans Ball
They're all dancing in a line
keep on gruntin boys you know you're doin fine
come quickly I've been strangled
Down, down, at the Military
they're all marching round and round
keep them boots shined and that still upper lip down
Ablution Revolution
Down, down, at the launching pad
giant phallus stands erect
ten thousand tons of waste throb then eject
look out space, we're gonna change our place
Down, down, in old England Town
there was air and now there's smoke
let's build more cars and drive away before we choke
suddenly it's always night time
Down, down, at that nice Trade Fair
all the money gone astray
let's inflate this price and float away
just you and me and everyone...