

# Joan Armatrading, Taking My Baby Up Town

I was walking down the street  
Looking like a million dollars  
With a pretty person on my arm  
When someone started shouting  
They were hooting and a hollering  
They were saying I should  
Never have been born

I said baby you hear that  
You're listening to the voices of fools  
I said baby let me tell you  
What they're trying to do  
They're trying to make our love  
A thing of the past  
But I said a-ha

There very next day  
It was early in the morning  
The sun was shining on my back  
I was feeling pretty rested  
The air smelt good  
And I forgot about  
The thing in the park

When they walked up  
Then they passed me  
You know I didn't want to turn my head  
But they started up again  
And those silly voices rang  
And the clanging was  
Too much for my brain  
But I said a-ha  
What we've got is the best

It was Friday I had money  
I was feeling kind of special  
I was taking my baby up town  
The moon was high  
The stars were bright  
And there were lots of people in the street

I held your hand  
And you kissed me  
And then all the people started to stare  
We started a commotion  
Someone making comments  
Morals, the state of affairs  
And I said  
What we got is the best