

Joe Jackson, Fifty Dollar Love Affair

Oh the romance of these harbour towns
Lights that shimmer on canals
And in the bottom of your glass
The air buzzing with foreign tongues
And the occasional cries
Of sailors, tramps and rock 'n' rollers . . .
(Hey babe you look so hot tonight
Hey come over here I'll treat you right)
'Cause . . .
A man's a man all right
Just like any other man
He'll search the town tonight
For a fifty dollar love affair
And another taste of cheap delight
Street food sizzling outside
Washed down with the local poison
These back alleys with their pinkish lights
And the occasional cries
Of smugglers, bums and credit card holders . . .
(Hey babe I feel so good tonight
I got shore leave and I sure ain't leavin' here till I prove that . . .)
A man's a man all right
Just like any other man
He'll search the town tonight
For a fifty dollar love affair