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