

The Jam, Boy About Town

Boy About Town

See me walking around i'm the boy about town that you heard of
See me walking the streets i'm on top of the world that you heard

Oh like paper caught in wind
I glide upstreet, I glide downstreet
Oh and it won't let you go
Till you finally come to rest or someone picks you up
Upstreet downstreet and puts you in the bin

See me walking around i'm the boy about town that you heard of
See me walking the streets i'm on top of the world that you heard
Oh i'm sitting watching rainbows
And watching the people go crazy
Oh please leave me aside
I want to be a, I want to be,
I want to live in,
Upstreet downstreet like paper caught in wind
Upstreet downstreet it won't let you go

Na na na nah, na na na nah
Na na na na na na nah

Na na na nah, na na na nah
There's more than you can hope for in this world