

Yukka, Downtown

The first time son, you lose someone
Your house just falls apart.
And there's no way, nothing to say
That can help the weary heart.
It just breaks in two
So what do you do?

You go on down
Down to where it can be found
You listen to the sounds
Telling you to come downtown
And let your troubles out.

The first time son, you use someone
The guilt aches like a bitch
You wake up wet and in your head
Is an ever-nagging itch
And the hurt you caused
Has only one place to be lost

So you go on down
Down to where it can be found
You listen to the sounds
Telling you to come downtown
Yes, you go on downtown.