

Band, The, What A Town

Band, The
Miscellaneous
What A Town

What a town what a town what a town
I fall in love every time i turn around

I looked to my left, looked to my right
And what do i see?
All the young girls dreaming, old ones scheming
Call girls calling after me

What a town what a town what a town
I fall in love every time i turn around

The music was playin, the people were swayin
Keepin the beat
In the alley, where they all rally
On them old cobblestone streets

What a town what a town what a town
I fall in love every time i turn around

Now i'm going home, i'm all alone
I'm putting my day to an end
So many places, so many faces
All of these people my friends

What a town what a town what a town
I fall in love every time i turn around...