

# BrainStorm, Downtown

When I go home at the end of the day, hey, hey,  
thru the swetty crowdy downtown  
with the streets of cobblestones  
I love this town whatever they say, hey, hey,  
without claiming to be loved  
by the lamp posts and the bums

Downtown I feel your heartbeat  
Smile now, it's all that I need

When I go home at the end of the day, hey, hey,  
thru the swetty crowdy downtown  
with the streets of cobblestones  
I love this town whatever they say, hey, hey,  
without claiming to be loved  
by the lamp posts and the bums

Downtown I feel your heartbeat  
Smile now, it's all that I need  
'cos I'll be the one who loves you  
And you are my downtown

Crazy truckers blow their horns  
and see how a little flower's being born  
among the dirty bootsoles and the garbage bins  
Janitors, jaywalkers, potheads  
Man, this is my home  
and I'm going home, home, home  
and I'm going home, home, home  
and I'm going home, home, home,  
sweet home

When I go home at the end of the day  
my eyes are full of tears and sorrow  
see you later, my downtown

Downtown I feel your heartbeat  
Smile now, it's all that I need  
'cos I'll be the one who loves you  
And you are my downtown