

Joe Jackson, Goin' Downtown

I could cool out
I could hang loose
I could lay my head back in this comfortable noose
I could watch the paint dry
On these rented walls
Or I could run wild with the first wild thing that calls
Goin' downtown . . . goin' downtown
Goin' downtown . . . to stand 'round and stare
And put people down for not being there
Goin' downtown . . . and I'll see you there
But I saw you laugh
At that girl having fun
To show some emotion . . . just isn't done
You can look but don't touch
That's as far as it goes
You're only as good as the cut of your clothes
Goin' downtown . . . goin' downtown
Goin' downtown . . . to stand 'round and stare
And put people down for not being there
Goin' downtown . . . and I'll see you there