

# Joe Jackson, Hell Of A Town

It's a hell of a town  
There's smoke coming up through the holes in the ground  
It's a hell of a town  
Plenty of devils for taking you down  
Any time of night and day  
It's a hell of a town  
Getting drunk on the tears of a clown  
It's a hell of a town  
Steppin' out in a bulletproof gown  
So get out of my goddamn way  
I'm walking here  
I'm talking here  
It's a hell of a town  
Swimming out where the ships run aground  
It's a hell of a town  
Always room on the merry-go-round  
So step up and be damned today  
I'm walking here  
I'm talking here