

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