

Lloyd Cole, Downtown

i want to take you down to the side of the city
where the sun doesn't shine and the moon isn't pretty
the slow train crawls in the nights and the days
are as warm as the smoke and the heat haze
yes and neon here twenty-four hours of the day
and you're sure looking pretty when it's hitting on your face
looker on the corner take that dog for a donor
well she's only doing what her mother told her
i...i wanna take you down
i wanna take you down
i wanna take you right down
i...i wanna take you down
i wanna take you down
i wanna take you right down
i want to see a touch of evil in your eye
but all that i'm getting babe is sweetness and lies
i want to see something that i might desire
i want to take you down babe into the mire
deals going down no chance no masking
one thing's for sure never get what you're asking
they're coming with johnsons, they're coming with knives
they're robbing your boots when they give you a shoe shine
i...i wanna take you down
i wanna take you down
i wanna take you right down
i...i wanna take you down
i wanna take you down
i wanna take you right downtown
slow train down, babe, try twenty-nine
there's no looking back when there's no sense of time
'cause it's neon here twenty-four hours of the day
and you're sure looking pretty when it's hitting on your face
with a touch of evil in your eye
with a touch of evil in your eye
i want to take you down to the side of the city
i want to take you down to the blur of the city
i...i wanna take you down
i wanna take you down
i wanna take you right down
i...i wanna take you down
i wanna take you down
yes i wanna take you right down
i...i...i...i wanna take you
i...i...i...i wanna take you
i...yes i wanna take you right downtown