

# Skyhooks, Carlton

When the sun sets over Carlton  
And the moonlight floods the streets  
All those pizza places and spaced out places  
They all get on the beat

When the sun sets over Carlton  
And the stars begin to shine  
All those grey-haired writers and drunken fighters  
They all step out in line

When the sun sets over Carlton  
And the day begins to fade  
All those night time junkies and long haired monkeys  
They all pull up the shade

When the sun sets over Carlton  
And the lights begin to glow  
All those Divine Lighters and window wipers  
They all put on a show

When the sun sets over Carlton  
And you're out to make a deal  
Check out who you're talkin' to  
And make sure they are real

(rpt above verse)

Well Lygon Street's really got me beat  
I can't seem to stand on my own two feet  
Well Lygon Street's really got me down  
'Cos I'm a poor boy on the wrong side of town

Do the Lygon Street Limbo  
How low can you go-go