

The Damned, The Girl Goes Down

She walks like an angel walks

She talks like an angel talks

I first saw her down in market street

Wondered where'd she go

The girl went down down

To where I don't know

I just don't know

I just don't know

I just don't know

She stalks like a pussycat stalks

She stalks her predatory walk, yeh

I followed her down to another place

Stairs went down below

The girl went down, down

To a place I don't know

I just don't know

I just don't know

The girl girl

The girl goes down, down, down, down

She walks like an angel walks

And she talks like an angel talks, yeh

I first saw her down on market street

Wondered where she'd go

Yeh, I followed her down to another place

Stairs went down below

The girl girl

The girl goes down, down, down

She walks like an angel walks

She talks like an angel talks, yeh

Well she got eyes they are the hurting kind

They are black as coal

And they see down, down

Straight into your soul