

# Pull the Damn Thing Down

John Miles

Pull the damn thing down  
We're gonna build a highway  
Either side, we'll beautify  
With concrete reaching to the skyPull the damn thing down  
Soon you won't remember  
As all the people turn their backs  
On cobbled stones and chimney stacks  
Pull the damn thing downThey're gonna pull his house down  
They say that it's a slum  
No thought for peoples feelings  
'Cause progress has to comeThe home he's had for sixty years  
Is standing in their way  
So they'll find an institution  
Where he'll spend his lonely daysPull the damn thing down  
We're gonna build a highway  
Either side, we'll beautify  
With concrete reaching to the skyPull the damn thing down  
Soon you won't remember  
As all the people turn their backs  
On cobbled stones and chimney stacks  
Pull the damn thing downHe's back home for the first time  
In nearly twenty years  
With money and position  
And wife in mink and fursPlaces that he used to know  
Before he broke the ties  
Are all multi-storey car parks  
And he can't believe his eyesPull the damn thing down  
We're gonna build a highway  
Either side, we'll beautify  
With concrete reaching to the skyPull the damn thing down  
Soon you won't remember  
As all the people turn their backs  
On cobbled stones and chimney stacks  
Pull the damn thing downPeople don't want changes  
To keep up with the times  
Secure in their surroundings  
And leading quiet livesAnd then the man from London town  
Decides to rearrange  
And the place that they remember

Will just never be the same Pull the damn thing down  
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With concrete reaching to the sky Pull the damn thing down  
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On cobbled stones and chimney stacks  
Pull the damn thing down

Songwriters

Miles John; Marshall Robert (gb 1) Published by  
EMI BLACKWOOD MUSIC INC.

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