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
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Either side, we'll beautify
With concrete reaching to the skyPull the damn thing down
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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 samePull the damn thing down
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Songwriters
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