

# Punk Rock City

Randy

I live way up in the north of Sweden  
Don't need to tell you the name of the town  
I can find the most things that I need there  
Enough happens to make time go by There is only one thing that I miss there  
There is not enough punk rock shows  
No place where the kids can get together  
No concerts where the adrenaline flows Down, down, down to punk rock city  
Down, down, down to punk rock city  
Down, down, down to punk rock city  
Down, down, down, down, down to punk rock town Buy me a ticket to an airplane  
Book me a room on a cheap hotel  
I'm ready to go down the fast lane  
I'm ready to raise some hell When I sleep I use to dream that I go there  
In my dreams it is a beautiful town  
A mix between London and New York City  
In 77 when the best bands where around Down, down, down to punk rock city  
Down, down, down to punk rock city  
Down, down, down to punk rock city  
Down, down, down, down, down to punk rock town Take me down to the punk rock city  
Ma, ma, ma take me down  
Take me down to the punk rock town  
Ma, ma, ma take me down to the town Take me down to the punk rock city  
Oh, downtown  
Take me down to the punk rock town  
Downtown, baby, downtown Take me down to the punk rock city  
Down, down, down  
Take me down to the punk rock town  
Take me down, down, down Take me down to the punk rock city  
Take me down, down, down  
Down is up and maybe I piss down

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