

Switchblade

Jenny and Johnny

It's the one long year of Saturday nights
In the city of a million suns
Sleeping through the afternoon
With your latest only one
You had her every way from Sunday
And on Monday morning too You used to dine out on a dollar
With a switchblade in your coat
You had your young mind in the gutter
You had your feet on the ground See you on the way up
(On the way down)
See you on the way down
(On the way up)
See you on the way up
(On the way) down
Ah ahhh
Ah ahhh It was poverty that kept you sweet
And dreams that kept you young
The money started rolling in
You stopped having any fun You used to dine out on a dollar
With a switchblade in your coat
You had your young mind in the gutter
You had your feet on the ground See you on the way up
(On the way down)
See you on the way down
(On the way up)
See you on the way up
(On the way) down
Ah ahhh
Ah ahhh You used to dine out on a dollar
With a switchblade in your coat
You had your young mind in the gutter
You had your feet on the ground See you on the way up
(On the way down)
See you on the way down
(On the way up)
See you on the way up
(On the way) down
Ah ahhh

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnyrics.com/>