

# 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

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