

In Old England Town (Boogie No. 2)

Electric Light Orchestra

Down, down, you can see them all
Rising gaily to the top
Keep on rising babe, you know you got a long drop
You better cling 'cos it's the done thingDown, down, at the policemans ball
They're all dancing in a line
Keep on grunting boys, you know you're doing fine
Come quickly I've been strangledDown, down, at the military
They're all marching round and round
Keep them boots shined and that still upper lip down
Ablution, revolutionDown, down, at the launching pad
Giant phallus stands erect
Ten thousand tons of waste throb then eject
Look out space, we're gonna change our placeDown, down, in old England town
There was air and now there's smoke
Let's build more cars and drive away before we choke
Suddenly it's always night timeDown, down, at that nice trade fair
All the money gone astray
Let's inflate this price and float away
Just you and me and everyone

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