

In Old England Town

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 thing

Down, down, at the policemen's ball
They're all dancing in a line
Keep on grunting boys you know you're doing fine
Come quickly I've been strangled

Down, down, at the military
They're all marching round and round
Keep them boots shined and that still upper lip down
Ablution revolution

Down, 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 place

Down, 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 time

Down, 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...