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I could cool out
I could hang loose
I could lay my head back in this comfortable noose
I could watch the paint dry
On these rented walls
Or I could run wild with the first wild thing that calls
Goin' downtown... goin' downtown
Goin' downtown... to stand 'round and stare
And put people down for not being there
Goin' downtown... and I'll see you there
But I saw you laugh
At that girl having fun
To show some emotion... just isn't done
You can look but don't touch
That's as far as it goes
You're only as good as the cut of your clothes
Goin' downtown... goin' downtown
Goin' downtown... to stand 'round and stare
And put people down for not being there
Goin' downtown... and I'll see you there
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