

The standing invitation to the back of beyond
Beyond which no man dares tread
They do the bossa nova in Wilmington and Dover
In clover, over your head

Saddle your cow
We're leavin' right now
Take off your skin
Or we'll never get in

The drummer's name is Jerry
The singer she is Sherry
The trumpet man is called something Dutch
The vibraphone is shimmer
The room is getting dimmer
A glimmer, a touch too much

The gang is all here
They're drowning in beer
Pull up a chair
Or just lay on the stairs

It's getting faster
It's getting tighter
It's getting easy
Downtown tonight

The bartender is tender
Hey big spender, can't you lend me a dollar or two?
And ain't that Maureen by the cigarette machine
And ain't that Hortence, too

Breathe in the smoke
Laugh at this joke
You'll have to shout
If you want to get out

It's getting faster
It's getting tight
It's getting easy
Downtown tonight