

## Go Man Go!

### The Boomtown Rats

These are danger days  
What sort of day is this?  
These are troubled times  
D'ya know what time it is?  
There it goes again  
Another gear being slipped  
I must be near the sea  
A single cod n' chips  
A cup of tea for three  
An' 6 including v.a.t.  
Around the rugged rocks  
A round trip there and back  
The helter-skelter's free  
(Don't tell mad Charlie that)  
I'd send a bloody card  
But he'd want a bloody snap.

I'd stay at home today  
But the world said  
Go man go  
Everybody said  
Go man go  
The local postman said  
Go man go  
Do-do, oy, oy vey.

I feel so down, so low, too tired to think  
I feel so low, oh no, well what do you think?  
My feet slow down, ah so well, I can't lift my head  
A fevered brow, ho no, think I'll stay here in bed  
Thunder over Tokyo  
Pressure on my eyes  
Hi-fi on their heads  
While they tidy the tides  
Dear Aunti Fifi  
You should see this place  
They'd grow a cushion on your back,  
An' a flu mask on your face  
I'd stay at home today  
but the world said  
Go man go  
In Japanese they said  
Hayacho cho wazza woko  
I heard someone say  
Go man go  
And we went  
Do do oy oy vey.