

# Back Down Below

by Tim G. Young

I'm goin' to swingin London  
shop the shops lose my top  
*(back down below)*  
come midnight clubs hop  
volume in my head  
never wants to stop  
*(back down below)*

C'mon baby short skirt  
swing those thighs high  
*(back down below)*  
dance with me until we're thirsty  
cocktails in my eyes  
Stars in my skies  
*(back down below)*

Gotta be jumpin'  
gotta be hummin' some tune  
even when I'm alone  
I'm flirtin' with the moon  
*(back down below)*  
I cry I crash  
Turn myself inside the spin  
lost track of time  
stop and begin  
*(back down below)*

Discover where I am  
Talkin' the train ridin' the rain  
dippin' my feet in the hot water  
*(back down below)*

feelin' exactly how I feel  
Fantastic and for real  
*(back down below)*

Gotta stop to tie my shoes  
Head bangin' not confused  
With any other body part  
keepin' time with my heart  
*(back down below)*  
Startin' me fast and slow  
Back out on the street  
BACK DOWN BELOW

Dreamin' is comin' round the corner  
Like the lights in my face  
Crowdin' around the turntable  
Holdin' Jokers and the Ace  
So you better feel me  
Better wrap your arms tight  
Yes you're right  
Tonight is the night  
*(back down below)*

