## 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)

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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)*