

# Aerosmith, Downtown Charlie

Well, Downtown Charlie  
Was a place on my daddy's and a  
Well my pistol was a tripper  
And I didn't feel so bad  
Well be comin' round with roses  
Put my hands on my feet  
And my turnin' to the luck picture  
I put my neat  
Well, the gang's all here  
And I'm feelin' fine  
Ah, you gotta lose your mind  
He was a countdown  
Oh, that was a downtown

Said, swing low slicker  
Future goin' lover  
All is goin' good  
I forgot my rubber  
A pi-sa (never mind), my sexy  
All I wanna do is get on my feet

Nah, nah...oh, the boy's coming home

Downtown Charlie  
Said, Downtown Charlie

Just call him if you're good  
Rockin' fat if the machine was a roll