The same old loose lipped cannon Speaks for you today Alone without your talent There's not much to say And all these arguements Are meaningless today And the reasons why they've Vanished in the haze (2*) calling downtown No reasons do they owe you Tell me Howd you think it came to be (2*) calling downtown How they come to love you When you didn't want to set Them free We don't forgive to know you Will you ever see Know reasons do we owe you Howd it come to be The leaves have lost their shadows Deep amongst the grey I hope that you'll be friendly I heard someone say (2*) it's a stranger, calling downtown The further away you get Its easy to start from the back of the line Where there's no one to tell you you're still behind Its a stranger the further away you get And you never miss your friends Until you can't relate to the people beside you Here today . Its a stranger the further away you get Calling downtown Calling downtown