

# Fifty Dollar Love Affair

Joe Jackson

Oh the romance of these harbour towns  
Lights that shimmer on canals  
And in the bottom of your glass  
The air buzzing with foreign tongues  
And the occasional cries  
Of sailors, tramps and rock 'n' rollers...  
(Hey babe you look so hot tonight  
Hey come over here I'll treat you right)  
'Cause...

A man's a man all right  
Just like any other man  
He'll search the town tonight  
For a fifty dollar love affair

And another taste of cheap delight  
Street food sizzling outside  
Washed down with the local poison  
These back alleys with their pinkish lights  
And the occasional cries  
Of smugglers, bums and credit card holders...  
(Hey babe I feel so good tonight  
I got shore leave and I sure ain't leavin' here till I prove th  
at...)

A man's a man all right  
Just like any other man  
He'll search the town tonight  
For a fifty dollar love affair