Here comes old Rosie she's looking mighty fine Here comes hot Nancy she's steppin' right on time There go the street lights bringin on the night Here come the men faces hidden from the light All through the shadows they come and they go With only one thing in common They got the fire down below Here comes the rich man in his big long limosine Here comes the poor man all you got to have is green Here comes the banker and the lawyer and the cop One thing for certain it ain't never gonna stop When it all gets too heavy That's when they come and go With only one thing in common They got the fire down below It happens out in Vegas happens in Moline On the blue blood streets of Boston Up in Berkeley and out in Queens And it went on yesterday and it's going on tonight Somewhere there's somebody ain't treatin' somebody right And he's looking out for Rosie and she's looking mighty fine And he's walking the streets for Nancy And he'll find her everytime When the street light flicker bringing ont he night Well they'll be slipping into darkness slipping out of sight All through the midnight Watch 'em come and watch 'em go With only one thing in common They got the fire down below