



OLD-FASHIONED PEOPLE

From Album Eastern Wind . By Chris de Burgh . Written by Chris de Burgh

Down in the jungle, you can hear a rumble,
Way up the Himalayas, in a Mexican bodega,
Something is going on,
People are coming, running round the world,
There's no way to avoid them, they're everywhere,
You can see them on the streets of London town;

They've found a tourist attraction,
It's a bobby on the beat,
Yes a tourist attraction,
They're all looking at his feet,
And the blue rinse ladies,
Shooting cameras from the hip,
Doing Europe in two days,
"We've had a wonderful trip!"
And he turns to the Palace,
You can almost hear him say,
"Your Majesty why don't you tell them,
Please go away!"
Tourist attraction, tourist attraction, tourist attraction;

Caribbean island, cool drink in my hand,
Nearest thing to Paradise, the native girls are very nice;
Something is going wrong,
People are coming, running down the beach,
Cameras at the ready, get out of reach,
Time to grab my things, I'm heading for the hills;

They've found a tourist attraction,
Yes my little hideaway,
It's a tourist attraction, it will never be the same,
There's a big bus driver taking money on the side,
"Everybody stick together and please follow the guide,"
And way over yonder, they hear somebody yell,
"I came here for the peace and quiet, y'all go to hell!"
Tourist attraction, tourist attraction, tourist attraction, tourist attraction...