

## OVERTOWN

Some say Overtown is a seedy low-down  
Dirty place to live in  
When folks on the street beg for something to eat  
Usually nothin's givin'  
Then an armored truck brought a change of luck  
On the highway above 'em  
The driver crashed on the overpass  
Now the people all love him

Rain down, rain down in Overtown  
The cash came down in Overtown

And when word spread about the dough overhead  
People ran like rockets  
The children there were throwing twenties in the air  
As they stuffed their pockets  
Then 'round about four cops were bangin' at the door  
Sayin' , "Where is the money?"  
Everyone knew that they didn't have a clue  
It was sweet as honey

(chorus)

When good fortune came their way  
They declared it a holiday  
They're not living on Easy Street yeat  
But they're takin' what they can get

A curious crew from the network news  
Came to film it for Nightline  
And one old sod interviewed claimed God  
Sent a truck at the right time

(chorus)