

# Hey Young London

**Bananarama**

Hey young London you're looking good  
Dressing up like you know you should  
Hey young London you're the brightest star  
So you ride about got to get that far

Well I've read your face  
And seen your place  
And you'll let me in  
If I share your tastes  
You know the night spots  
If you wanna stay hip  
Have you flown to Paris  
Hope you have a good trip

We don't care  
You know that we don't care  
We don't care  
D'you know that we wear flares..

Hey young London you're looking good  
The lights are less well that's understood  
Hey young London take your time and go  
The girls are young but they act so old

You're headin' for  
The same pub each night  
Girls in the corner  
Boys looking for a fight  
Even he might rock  
Each others self control  
When you get engaged  
You know you've reached your goal

We don't care  
You know that we don't care  
We don't care  
D'you know that we wear flares..

Hey young London you're looking good  
You got the money you can choose your moods  
Hey young London you're a bright young thing  
Your private houses are a public thing

She's so afraid  
She sees a dead still light  
And her dress is see-through  
And his pants on tight  
With his girl at his side  
He doesn't need his breaks  
And a smile on his face  
For all the risks he takes

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