

West End Girls

East 17

Sometimes, you're better of dead
There's a gun in your hand
And it's pointing at your head
You think you're mad too unstable
Kicking in chairs and knocking down tables
In a restaurant
In a west end town
Call the police
There's a mad man around
Running down, down underground
To a dive bar
Here in the west end town

In a west end town in a dead end world
East end boys and west end girls
In a west end town in a dead end world
East end boys and west end girls
West end girls
West end girls

Too many shadows whispering voices
Faces, posters too many choices
If, when, why, what
How much have you got
Have you got it, do you get it
If so, how often
Which did you choose
The hard or soft option
Which did you choose

In a west end town...

You've got a heart of glass or a heart of stone
Heart of glass or a heart of stone

In a west end town...

You've got a heart of glass or a heart of stone
Just you wait 'till I take you home
We've got no future
We've got no past
Here today, but we're built to last
Every city and every nation
From Lake Geneva to the Finland station
How far have you been
How much have you seen

Repeat *

In a west end town in a dead end world
West end girls