

Geisha Boys and Temple Girls

Heaven 17

Look ahead, on the screen, slim perfect creatures and they're
just sixteen
Their eyes meet, this is it, the contact so much more than
words can transmit
He stands up, she gives in, their first encounter, their
embrace within
A short ride, they arrive, there is no doubt that true love
will survive

R: We are the geisha boys, doing it wrong again, they are the chosen
ones, doing it right
Here come the temple girls, looking for sanctuary, naked as
advertised, for the first time

If you turn away from the screen - Another version can be seen
She is black and he is white - They love each other but they also
fight
Back from work, she's not home - Another evening angry, all
alone
She arrives and he departs - Misunderstandings, then the breakdown
starts

R: Here we are late at night, we are both refugees, there is no easy
way, let it be right
Anything's possible, if you can fake it but the wrong place is
anywhere, if you're not right
We are the geisha boys, doing it wrong again, they are the chosen
ones, doing it right
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There's not much that you can do - Choose either one of them it
could be you
The first time could be the only time - The odds against you and
your hopes decline
Do it right, do it wrong - Console yourself that either won't
last long
Geisha boys and temple girls - Make contact or remain in separate
worlds

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