

## Suburbs of Moscow

Kim Wilde

Out on my own  
In the suburbs of Moscow  
Out in the rain  
Walking down this long avenue

Out to the crowds in the square  
Feelings are high everywhere

But the feeling is gone  
And I can't break away  
(Living in Moscow)  
Out in the cold  
(So cold)  
When there's nowhere to stay

Look at the girl  
Gazing through the window  
Clutching her books  
Memorising every line

Keep your belief at the start  
This was the faith in my heart

But the feeling is gone  
And I can't break away  
(Living in Moscow)  
Out in the cold  
(So cold)  
When there's nowhere to stay

Where can we go  
In the suburbs of Moscow  
Watching the rain  
Beating down empty streets

Yes, the feeling is gone  
And I can't break away  
(Living in Moscow)  
Out in the cold  
(So cold)  
When there's nowhere to stay