

A Man Could Get Lost

Soft Cell

Out in the city, out in the street
Isn't it pretty, isn't it neat
I like the decor, I like the glass
Inside the dummies stare as I pass

Hi, dear, bye dear
Get your and more
Hi, dear, bye dear
Get your and more

I like the neon
(I look oh so hard)
I like the clash
(I find it so confusing)
I like the backdrops
(Street after street look so alike)
Window display
(Don't know just what I'm doing)

I like the products
(Seems like a maze to me)
I pay the price
(I feel the danger)
There are so many
(Nobody speaks to you)
A man could get lost
(When you're a stranger)

Hi, dear, bye dear
Get your and more
Hi, dear, bye dear
Get your and more
And more

Out in the city
A man could get lost
Out in the neon
A man could get lost
A man could get lost
A man could get lost