

# 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