

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