

# West End Girls

Pet Shop Boys

(....forever)

Sometimes you're better off dead  
There's 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 madman around  
Running down underground to a dive bar  
In a West End town

In a West End town, a dead end world  
The East End boys and West End girls  
In a West End town, a dead end world  
The East End boys and West End girls  
West End girls

Too many shadows, whispering voices  
Faces on 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?  
And which do you choose, a hard or soft option?  
(How much do you need?)

In a West End town, a dead end world  
The East End boys and West End girls  
In a West End town, a dead end world  
The East End boys and West End girls  
West End girls  
West End girls

(How much do you need?)

In a West End town, a dead end world  
The East End boys and West End girls  
Oooh West End town, a dead end world  
East End boys, West End Girls  
West End girls

You've got a heart of glass or a heart of stone  
Just you wait 'til I get you home  
We've got no future, we've got no past  
Here today, built to last  
In every city, in every nation  
From Lake Geneva to the Finland station  
(How far have you been?)

In a West End town, a dead end world  
The East End boys and West End girls  
A West End town, a dead end world  
East End Boys, West End girls  
West End girls

West End girls

West End girls

(How far have you been?)

Girls

East End boys

And West End girls

And West End girls

(... forever)

And West End girls

(How far have you been?)

East End boys

The West End girls

The West End boys

And West End girls

The West End girls

The West End boys

The West End girls