

'77 The Great Escape

The Communards

I remember the first time, my very first date
I waited for hours and got in a state
A kiss and a fire and I thought it was love
The stranger's intentions were not quite my kind

Then from strangers money could be made
Then came 17

Dancing to Donaton, staying out late
Down to St. Vincent's while lying in wait
Exciting the others with my blind escape
On Saturday night I will cross heaven's gate

Screaming blue model, oh, such an appropriate fate
77 I'll never regret

Then came 21 (And legal)

Walking the wedge into mumboys and skins
AML demos and movement begins
Tried every vice, adored every sin
I've hung up my heels by the occasional wench

I never felt guilty, so why should I begin?
Why should I begin?