

# Boney M, Going Back West

I was born and raised in the ghetto  
Talk with me and you'll know  
I wasn't satisfied, with living on the side  
I started looking around, for a possibility  
Listen to my story, of what became of me

I met a businessman  
Who said he had some friends back east  
So why don't you come along  
Well we can help you at least  
We'll make you into a big star  
By playing your guitar  
But the joke was on me  
They left me flat to see

Going back west  
Yes I know I'll make out alright  
Going back west  
Where my music's playing all night  
Going back west (going back west)  
I think I'll do alright

Going back west  
Yes I know I'll make out alright  
Going back west  
Where my music's playing all night  
Going back west (going back west)  
I think I'll do alright

Struggling for recognition, identity and respect  
I got a lot of promises  
They told me not to fret  
So we will stand by you  
If the going gets rough  
But when I started thinking  
They didn't even bluff

'bout a year has come and gone  
And left me standing here  
Thinking how it could have been  
For still I ain't nowhere  
They surely took me for a ride  
Trampled on my pride  
But I hold my head up high  
Got no more tears to cry

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