

Drag On, Western Girls

First of all you have to make enough money
Get your look right, feel right
Get yourself into the perfect style
Wear your heels high
And your skirts tight
Out on the weekend in the city lights
Showing your friends you can
Party all night
But tinsel town at the crack of dawn
Leaves you cold and wondering
Where you could belong

Now you're standing
At the fork in the road
All alone
And wondering which way to go
Any minute something's going to explode

Break out you western girls
One day soon you're going to
Change the world
Break out you western girls
Hold your head up high

Though you think
That life will pass you by
You are fine thing, never say die
Get your face out of that magazine
It won't keep you warm,
Another paper dream
Another evening in a cafe' for two
Another memory to haunt you
Soon he's going to want to take you home
Darlin' are you better off alone

The clock is ticking
But you still can't decide
To turn around or go along for the ride
Make up your mind because there is
Nowhere to hide

Where's there's life,
There's changes
Destiny arranges something for you
To hold on to