Escape Club, Wild Wild West

Forty-seven dead beats living in the back street North east west south all in the same house Sitting in a back room waiting for the big boom I'm in a bedroom waiting for my baby

CHORUS:

She's so mean but I don't care
I love her eyes and her wild wild hair
Dance to the beat that we love best
Heading for the nineties
Living in the wild wild west
The wild wild west

Mandy's in the backroom handing out Valium Sheriff's on the airwaves talking to the D.J.'s Forty-seven heartbeats beating like a drum Got to live it up live it up Ronnie's got a new gun

CHORUS

Now put your flags in the air and march them up and down You can live it up live it up all over the town And turn to the left, turn to the right I don't care as long as she comes tonight

CHORUS

Heading for the nineties living in the eighties Screaming in a back room waiting for the big boom Give me give me wild west Give me give me safe sex Give me love give me love Give me time to live it up

CHORUS