## Pet Shop Boys, West And Girls

Sometimes you're better off dead

There's a 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?

In a West End town, a dead end world

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!

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!

West End girls, West End girls

West End girls, West End girls

You've got a heart of glass or a heart of stone

Just you wait until 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

In a West End town, a dead end world

In a West End town, a dead end world

The East End boys and West End girls

East End Boys, West End girls

West End girls!

West End girls!

West End girls!