Pet Shop Boys, West End Girls (Dance Mix)

(... Forever)

Sometimes you're better off dead
There's 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?
(How much do you need?)

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

(How much do you need?)

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

You've got a heart of glass or a heart of stone Just you wait 'til 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 (How far have you been?)

In a West End town, a dead end world The East End boys and West End girls A West End town, a dead end world East End Boys, West End girls West End girls

West End girls

West End girls (How far have you been?)

Girls
East End boys
And West End girls
And West End girls
(... Forever)

And West End girls (How far have you been?)

East End boys The West End girls The West End boys And West End girls

The West End girls The West End boys The West End girls