

# West End Girls

## East 17

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, the West End girls Too many shadows is whispering voices  
Faces on posters, too many choices  
If, when or why, what? How much have you got?  
Have you got it, do you get it, if so, how often?  
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  
The West End girls, the West End girls In a West End town, a dead end world  
The East End boys and West End girls  
West End town, a dead end world  
East End boys, West End girls, the West End girls You've got a heart of glass or a heart of stone  
Just you wait till I get you home we've got no future, we've got no past  
Here today, built to last in every city and in every nation  
From Lake Geneva to the Finland station  
(How far have you been?) And 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 The West End girls  
The West End girls  
The West End girls  
(How far have you been?) Girls  
East End boys

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