

# Fun City

## Tuff Darts

Fun City I left my home  
With a pain in my heart  
Not a word of goodbye  
To the ones that I loved I'm taking a train  
Away from the rain  
To the lights and the smoke  
I've got to find my own way now Fun City  
To the London experience  
Fun City  
To the London experience Backward, forwards  
Wearing out the corners  
Fun City  
Here's my experience Have no feelings, have no sex  
I wonder who to pick up next  
Playland scandal, pocket weighs you down  
Machine handle goes down I lose all my money  
Trying to make a killing  
Can't even make my fare back home  
So this is Fun City Have no feelings, have no sex  
I wonder who to pick up next I tried to make friends, tried to make amends  
I sunk so low that it's hard to climb out  
I've nowhere to live but I've so much to give  
I found the hard way what's life all about Have no feelings, have no sex  
I wonder who to pick up next I'm all alone and I'm lost in this city  
Being paraded, feeling degraded  
I wanted love and I thought this was the way  
But I'm only young and I'm often this wrong Have no feelings, have no sex  
Wonder who to pick up next  
I have no morals, have no innocence  
I'm quite straight, just playing for rent

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