

# Fun City

## Soft Cell

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  
Wonder who to rip off 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  
Wonder who to rip off 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  
Wonder who to rip off 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 rip off next I have no morals  
Have no innocence  
I'm quite straight  
Just playing for rent.

Lyrics provided by  
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