

# Geisha Boys and Temple Girls

## Heaven 17

Look ahead, on the screen  
Slim perfect creatures and they're just 16  
Their eyes meet, this is it  
The contact so much more than words can transmit  
He stands up, she gives in  
Their first encounter, their embrace within  
A short ride, they arrive  
There is no doubt that true love will survive  
We are the geisha boys doing it wrong again  
They are the chosen ones doing it right  
Here come the temple girls looking for sanctuary  
Naked as advertised for the first time  
If you turn away from the screen  
Another version can be seen  
She is black and he is white  
They love each other but they also fight  
Back from work, she's not home  
Another evening angry, all alone  
She arrives and he departs  
Misunderstandings, then the breakdown starts  
Here we are late at night we are both refugees  
There is no easy way let it be right  
Anything's possible if you can fake it, but  
The wrong place is anywhere if you're not right  
We are the geisha boys doing it wrong again  
They are the chosen ones doing it right  
Here come the temple girls looking for sanctuary  
Naked as advertised for the first time  
There's not much that you can do  
Choose either one of them it could be you  
The first time could be the only time  
The odds against you and your hopes decline  
Do it right or do it wrong  
Console yourself that either won't last long  
Geisha boys or temple girls  
Make contact or remain in separate worlds  
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