Fun City

The Flys

Fun CityI left my home
With a pain in my heart
Not a word of goodbye
To the ones that I lovedI'm taking a train
Away from the rain
To the lights and the smoke
I've got to find my own way nowFun City
To the London experience
Fun City
To the London experienceBackward, forwards
Wearing out the corners
Fun City
Here's my experienceHave no feelings, have no sex
I wonder who to pick up next
Playland scandal, pocket weighs you down
Machine handle goes downI lose all my money
Trying to make a killing
Can't even make my fare back home
So this is Fun CityHave no feelings, have no sex
I wonder who to pick up nextI 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 aboutHave no feelings, have no sex
I wonder who to pick up nextI'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 wrongHave 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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