West End Girls (2001 Remastered Version)

Pet Shop Boys

Sometimes you're better off dead
There's a 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 townIn 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

West End girls

Too many shadows, whispering voices Faces on posters, too many choices

If, when, why, what, how much have you got?

Have you got it, do you get it, if so, how often? And which do you choose, a hard or soft option?

1 1 101 WHEN GO YOU CHOOSE, I HAR OF SOIL OPHION.

(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

West End girls

West End girls

(How much do you need?)

In a West End town, a dead-end world

The East End boys and West End girls

Ooh, West End town, a dead-end world

East End boys, West End girls

West End girls

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/