

# Fun City

## Alternative TV

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

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damlyrics.com/>