

Wild West End (Live At The BBC)

Dire Straits

Stepping out to Angellucci's for my coffee beans
Checking out the movies and the magazines
Waitress she watches me crossing from the Barocco Bar
I'm getting a pickup for my steel guitar
I saw you walking out Shaftesbury Avenue
Excuse me for talking I want to marry you
This is the seventh heaven street to me
Don't be so proud You're just another angel in the crowd
And I'm walking in the wild west end
Walking with your wild best friend
And my conductress on the number nineteen
She was a honey Pink toenails and hands all dirty with money
Greasy hair easy smile
Made me feel nineteen for a while
And I went down to Chinatown
In the backroom it's a man's world
All the money go down Duck inside the doorway gotta duck to eat
Right now feels alright now
You and me we can't beat
And a gogo dancing girl yes I saw her
The deejay he say here's Mandy for ya
I feel alright to see her

Songwriters

KNOPFLER, MARK Published by

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