

Bananarama

"Hot Line To Heaven"

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(verse one)

Hey young london you're looking good
Dressing up like you know you should
Hey young london you're the brightest star
So you ride about
Got to get that far

(bridge one)

Well I've read your face
And seen your place
And you'll let me in
If I share your tastes
You know the night spots
If you wanna stay hip
Have you found a parry
Won't you have a good trip

(chorus)

We don't care
You know that we don't care
We don't care
D'you know we were flares..

(verse two)

Hey young london you're looking good
The lights are less
Well that's understood
Hey young london take your time and go
The girls are young but they act so old

(bridge two)

You're headin' for the same pub each night
Girls in the corner boys looking for a fight
Even he might rock each others self control
When you get engaged
You know you've reched your goal

(chorus)

(verse three)

Hey young london you're looking good
You got the money you can choose your moods
Hey young london you're a bright young thing
Your private houses are a public thing

(bridge three)

She's so afraid she sees a dead still light
Her dress is see through and his pants on tight
With his girl at his side

He doesn't need his breaks
And a smile on his face
For all the risks he takes
(chorus)
(verse one)
(verse two)
Hey young london you're looking good...

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