

## Marc Almond "Fun City"

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Fun city  
I left my home  
With a pain in my heart  
Not a word of goodbye  
To the ones that I loved  
I'm taking a train  
Away from the rain  
To the lights and the smoke  
I've got to find my own way now

Fun city  
To the london experience  
Fun city  
To the london experience  
Backward  
Forwards  
Wearing out the corners  
Fun city  
Here's my experience

Have no feelings  
Have no sex  
I wonder who to pick up next  
Playland scandal  
Pocket weighs you down  
Machine handle  
Goes down  
I lose all my money  
Trying to make a killing  
Can't even make my fare back home  
So this is fun city

Have no feelings  
Have no sex  
Wonder who

To pick up next

I 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 about

Have no feelings  
Have no sex  
I wonder who to pick up next

I'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 wrong

Have 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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