

## Mark King

### "Wild West End"

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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 talking I wanna marry you  
This is seventh heaven street to me  
Don't be so proud  
You're just another angel in the crowd  
And I'm walking in he 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  
But she's paid to do that stuff  
She's dancing high I move on by  
The close ups can get rough  
When you're walking in the wild west end

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