

Pet Shop Boys

"West End Girls 1984 Version"

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West End girls
Sometimes you're better off dead
There's gun in your hand and it's pointing at your head
You think you're mad, too unstable
Kicking in chairs and knocking down tables
In a restaurant in a West End town
Call the police, there's a madman around
Running down underground to a dive bar
In a West End town
In a West End town, a dead end world
The East End boys and West End girls
In a West End town, a dead end world
East End boys and West End girls
West End girls
Too many shadows, whispering voices
Faces on posters, too many choices
If, when, why, what?
How much have you got?
Have you got it, do you get it, if so, how often?
And which do you choose, a hard or soft option?
In a West End town, a dead end world
The East End boys and West End girls
A West End town, a dead end world
East End boys, West End girls
West End girls
I've said it all before, I'll say it all again
We're all modern men
We've got no future, we've got no past
Here today, built to last
In every city, in every nation
>From Lake Geneva to the Finland station
And a West End town, a dead end world
The East End boys and West End girls
Ooh West End town, a dead end world
East End boys, West End Girls
West End girls
You've got a heart of glass or a heart of stone
Just you wait 'till I get you home
All your stopping, stalling and starning
Who do you think you are, Joe Stalin?
Sometimes you're better off dead
There's gun in your hand and it's pointing at your head

In a West End town, a dead end world
The East End boys and West End girls
And a West End town, a dead end world
East End Boys, West End girls
West End girls
West End girls
(I I I)
(Huh Huh Huh)
(I I I I)
(Huh Huh Huh-Huh-Huh-Huh)
(I-I-I-I-I-I-I-...)

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