

Kajagoogoo, Big Apple

See my face, you know where I've been
Walking in jungle, cruising down boulevard
Part of the race taking a tumble
Love in a stranger is fearing from danger,
Is crying in some avenue and soon the hate
Will be there...

Assassin with gun is taking his aim,
To target his rival, and crossing the street
Is a dangerous game,
the stakes are survival
Love in that stranger still fearing that danger
Still crying in some avenue
And soon the hate will be there too.

Chor:

Life in the Big Apple moves very fast
And so must you,
Do like the others do and don't you
drag your heels
Cops on route are hot in pursuit
As windows are shattered
Cafe and arcade are teeming with loot
The sidewalks are scattered
Walking down highways just
seeing things my way
While dealer man enjoys his wealth
Your spare the rope he'll hang
himself

Chor:

Life in the Big Apple...