

Kim Wilde, Suburbs Of Moscow

Written by Ricky & Marty Wilde

Out on my own

In the suburbs of Moscow

Out in the rain

Walking down this long avenue

Out to the crowds in the square

Feelings are high everywhere

But the feeling is gone

And I can't break away

(Living in Moscow)

Out in the cold

(So cold)

When there's nowhere to stay

Look at the girl

Gazing through the window

Clutching her books

Memorising every line

Keep your belief at the start

This was the faith in my heart

But the feeling is gone

And I can't break away

(Living in Moscow)

Out in the cold

(So cold)

When there's nowhere to stay

Where can we go

In the suburbs of Moscow

Watching the rain

Beating down empty streets

Yes, the feeling is gone

And I can't break away

(Living in Moscow)

Out in the cold

(So cold)

When there's nowhere to stay