

# Pet Shop Boys, West And Girls

Sometimes you're better off dead  
There's a 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  
The 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  
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  
The East End boys and West End girls  
West End girls!  
West End girls!  
In a West End town, a dead end world  
The East End boys and West End girls  
Oooh West End town, a dead end world  
East End boys, West End girls  
West End girls!  
West End girls, West End girls  
West End girls, West End girls  
You've got a heart of glass or a heart of stone  
Just you wait until I get you home  
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  
In a West End town, a dead end world  
In a West End town, a dead end world  
The East End boys and West End girls  
East End Boys, West End girls  
West End girls!  
West End girls!  
West End girls!