

The Boomtown Rats, Neon Heart

Life pours down into the neon heart (It's late at night)
Cement City is all a-spark (Yeah that's right)
The whores are loose and the dames are abroad (My pants are tight)
There's a price on their hearts you can't fail to afford.

Drink to the bitch and we'll dance for a while
If you can't do the module than you'll have to try the slide
It was all cool enough if you had the zazz
The night was still young and it was all we had

I picked her up at the bar that night (What did you do)
I took her home she didn't put up a fight (What did you do)
She was real good-lookin' but she wasn't too bright (So what's new)
We pulled the curtains and then locked out the night

I was fighting to maintain my cool
I walked the thin line between animal and fool
'Til I felt her hand in mine and said "Your wrong about me"
&"I'm a boy from a good family"; I told her

The juke box played an out-of-time tune (So what's new)
Made Tricia cry, oh her mascara was ruined (So what's new)
She looked such a sight, the sorrowful bitch (What did she do)
She rushed to the bathroom and she slashed both her wrists

Everybody screamed and roared for more
Lonestar Angels shouting "Encore";
Time was the enemy, we had to kill it dead
The clock kept creeping round so we went to bed instead.

*taken from The Boomtown Rats debut album

*lyrics written by Bob Geldof

*music arranged by The Boomtown Rats