

# Utopia, Western Girls

First of all you have to make enough money  
Get your look right, feel right  
Get yourself into the perfect style  
Wear your heels high  
And your skirts tight  
Out on the weekend in the city lights  
Showing your friends you can  
Party all night  
But tinsel town at the crack of dawn  
Leaves you cold and wondering  
Where you could belong

Now you're standing  
At the fork in the road  
All alone  
And wondering which way to go  
Any minute something's going to explode

Break out you western girls  
One day soon you're going to  
Change the world  
Break out you western girls  
Hold your head up high

Though you think  
That life will pass you by  
You are fine thing, never say die  
Get your face out of that magazine  
It won't keep you warm,  
Another paper dream  
Another evening in a cafe' for two  
Another memory to haunt you  
Soon he's going to want to take you home  
Darlin' are you better off alone

The clock is ticking  
But you still can't decide  
To turn around or go along for the ride  
Make up your mind because there is  
Nowhere to hide

Where's there's life,  
There's changes  
Destiny arranges something for you  
To hold on to