

## Wild West End

Dire Straits

Stepping out to Angellucci's for my coffee beans  
Checking out the movies and the magazines  
Waitress she watches me crossing from the Barocco Bar  
I get a pickup for my steel guitar  
I saw you walking out Shaftesbury Avenue  
Excuse me talking I wanna marry you  
This is the seventh heaven street  
Don't you seem so proud  
You're just another angel in the crowd

And I'm  
Walking in the wild west end  
Walking in the wild west end  
Walking with your wild best friend

And now my conductress on the number nineteen, She was a honey  
Pink toenails and hands all, dirty with the money  
Greasy easy Greasy hair, easy smile  
Made me feel nineteen for a while

And I went down to, Cha, Cha, uh, uh, Chinatown  
In the backroom it's a man's world  
All the money go down  
Duck inside the doorway, duck to eat  
Just ain't no way,  
You and me, we can beat

Walking in the wild west end  
Walking in the wild west end  
Walking with your wild best friend

Now eh, a gogo, dancing girl, yes I saw her  
The deejay, he say, here's Mandy for ya  
I feel alright, saying now, Do that stuff  
She's dancing high I move on by  
The close ups can get rough

When you're  
Walking in the wild west end  
Walking in the wild west end  
Walking with'cha wild best friend

Walking it, Walking it