

Forty-seven dead beats living in the back street  
North east west south all in the same house  
Sitting in a back room waiting for the big boom  
I'm in a bedroom waiting for my baby

She's so mean but I don't care  
I love her eyes and her wild wild hair  
Dance to the beat that we love best  
Heading for the nineties  
Living in the wild wild west  
The wild wild west

Mandy's in the backroom handing out Valium  
Sheriff's on the airwaves talking to the D.J.'s  
Forty-seven heartbeats beating like a drum  
Got to live it up live it up  
Ronnie's got a new gun

She's so mean but I don't care  
I love her eyes and her wild wild hair  
Dance to the beat that we love best  
Heading for the nineties  
Living in the wild wild west  
The wild wild west

Now put your flags in the air and march them up and down  
You can live it up live it up all over the town  
And turn to the left, turn to the right  
I don't care as long as she comes tonight

She's so mean but I don't care  
I love her eyes and her wild wild hair  
Dance to the beat that we love best  
Heading for the nineties  
Living in the wild wild west  
The wild wild west

Heading for the nineties living in the eighties  
Screaming in a back room waiting for the big boom  
Give me give me wild west  
Give me give me safe sex  
Give me love give me love  
Give me time to live it up

She's so mean but I don't care  
I love her eyes and her wild wild hair  
Dance to the beat that we love best  
Heading for the nineties  
Living in the wild wild west  
The wild wild west