

# Wide Boys

Ultravox

I took a walk down New York Avenue  
Wearing my latest disguise  
Enjoying the perfume of utter dismay  
I was effectively anaesthetised

Starving so arrogantly in jumble-sale clothes  
Evangeline hires out my throat  
We've got the streets of London mapped in our beds  
Nagasaki under our coats

We're the wide boys  
Up on the streets  
Wide boys  
Ah, go on and meet them  
Wide boys  
Delightfully unpleasant with the foxy adolescent scene

So tired of being put down  
Broken-hearted my life just started  
Tired of being cut down  
All your illusions disillusion me

Wide boys  
Up on the streets  
Wide boys  
Ah, go on and meet me  
Wide boys  
Delightfully unpleasant with the foxy adolescent scene

So! We'll do some music, plays the wrong side of nightmare  
Jukebox models collide  
The scent on the fire escaping blazing to the sun  
Embracing the old suicide pride

I spent a few lifetimes making spinal connections  
Down on Einstein Boulevard  
I've got to walk a tightrope, now the rampart is so high  
I swagger like a neon guitar

With the wide boys up on the streets  
Wide boys, ah, go on and meet me  
Wide boys  
Delightfully unpleasant with the foxy adolescents

We're the wide boys up on the streets  
Wide boys, ah, come on and meet me  
Wide boys  
Delightfully unpleasant with the foxy adolescent scene