

# Soho Dolls, Bang Bang Bang Bang

Teacher says that I've been naughty  
I must learn to concentrate  
But the girls they pull my hair  
And with the boys I can't relate  
Daddy says I'm good for nothing  
Mama says that it's from him  
Manic sister thinks I'm cracking  
Brother says it's in my genes

Oh~~  
Don't you want to?  
Don't you want to be the one?  
Don't you want to?  
Bang bang bang bang bang bang bang  
Oh~~  
Don't you want to?  
Don't you want to hold the gun?  
Don't you want to?  
Bang bang bang bang bang bang bang

So we put on our eyeliner  
And a bit of glitter dust  
Life at night is always finer  
Neon streets are full of lust  
Teenage kids and Soho Dolls,  
They make you want to cry  
Like my superstar they fall  
Some will be alright

Oh~~  
Don't you want to?  
Don't you want to be the one?  
Don't you want to?  
Bang bang bang bang bang bang bang  
Oh~~  
Don't you want to?  
Don't you want to hold the gun?  
Don't you want to?  
Bang bang bang bang bang bang bang

Sunlight falls onto his eyes  
But he don't stir or turn  
Messages on the answerphone  
But none will be returned  
Monday morning, lousy morning  
What a day to see  
In the evening I will hear it  
On the BBC

Oh~~  
Don't you want to?  
Don't you want to be the one?  
Don't you want to?  
Bang bang bang bang bang bang bang  
Oh~~  
Don't you want to?  
Don't you want to hold the gun?  
Don't you want to?  
Bang bang bang bang bang bang bang

Oh~~  
Don't you want to?  
Don't you want to be the one?  
Don't you want to?

Bang bang bang bang bang bang bang

Oh~~

Don't you want to?

Don't you want to hold the gun?

Don't you want to?

Bang bang bang bang bang bang bang

Bang bang bang bang bang bang bang

Oh~~

Bang bang bang bang bang bang bang.....