

**WALKING IN THE WILD WEST END D**

D Em7 G – riff = Am G F D - C ~ D

Stepping out to Angelluccis for my coffee beans  
 Checking out the movies and the magazines  
 Waitress she watches me crossing from the Barocco bar  
 I'm getting a pickup for my steel guitar  
 I saw you walking out Shaftesbury avenue  
 Excuse me for talking I wanna marry you  
 This is the seventh heaven street to me  
 Don't be so proud  
 You're just another angel in the crowd  
 And I'm walking in the wild west end  
 Walking with your wild best friend

And my conductress on the number nineteen  
 She was a honey  
 Pink toenails and hands all dirty with money  
 Greasy hair easy smile  
 Made me feel nineteen for a while  
 And I went down to Chinatown  
 In the backroom its a mans world  
 All the money go down  
 Duck inside the doorway gotta duck to eat  
 Right now feels alright now  
 You and me we cant beat

And a gogo dancing girl yes I saw her  
 The deejay he say here's Mandy for ya  
 I feel alright to see her  
 But she's paid to 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