

Two Tribes (Apollo Four Fourty Remix)

Frankie Goes to Hollywood

Yeah

Ha

When two tribes go to war

One is all that you can score

(Score no more, score no more)

When two tribes go to war

One is all that you can score

(Workin' for the black mask) Comrad number one

A born again poor man's son

(Poor man's son)

On the air America

I modeled shirts for Van Heusen

(Workin' for the black mask), yeah When two tribes go to war

One is all that you can score

(Score no more, score no more)

When two tribes go to war

One is all that you can score

(Workin' for the black mask) Switch up your shield

Switch up and feel

I'm walkin' out, lover hey

I'm givin' you back a good time

I'm shippin' out, out

I'm workin' for the black mask One is all that you can score

When two tribes go to war

When two tribes go to war

One is all that you can score We got two tribes

(We got to part, we got to part), yeah

Somethin' this good died Are we living in a land

Where sex and horror are the new gods, yeah When two tribes go to war

One point is all that you can score

Songwriters

HOLLY JOHNSON, MARK WILLIAM O'TOOLE, PETER GILL Published by

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Other patents pending.

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