

Wish the Lads Were Here

Frankie Goes to Hollywood

Y' talking to me buddy Well way - ow way - ow whoah Now I' out the street
And I dance to the beat of the, Cheers
I'm on the road and it's so nice
To meet ya, meet ya Wait Love is on the run
Wish you were here
My love has got a gun
Wish you were here, here oh The people I meet
There a treat
Wish you were here
Dance to the beat
With your feet on the street
You were here Wait Love is on the run
Wish you were here
My love has got a gun
Wish you were here, here oh Oh now now now oh Way - ha way - ha whoah oh Blow it down
The portrait of love
Blow it down
Heaven's above
Blow it down
The club of love
Blow it down
Glory of love Tell me, why no talk to me, man
Tell me while I drown
Tell me, why no talk to me, man
Tell me while I drown Dancing to the dance floor
When you fall I'm gonna pick you up Blow it down
The portrait of love
Blow it down
Heaven's above
Blow it down
The club of love
Blow it down
Glory of love Way - ha way - ha whoah oh I' out on the street'
I dance to the beat of the cheers
I'm on the road and it's so nice, so nice
Nice - Yeah Love is on the run
Wish you were here
My love has got a gun
Wish you were here, here oh

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