

Watching the Wildlife

Frankie Goes to Hollywood

Watching the wildlife Watching the wildlife
On my way home, the state of Rome
And people gliding on the floor
Pleased with life not needing more Sunset on the river
And people go home in the rain
Familiar faces on the train
Running scared and staying sane If you live by the sword
That's your own reward
So don't walk with me
Watching the wildlife The beast within you
Eats your heart out
Get free from hate and get in love Boys in the backyard
The girls are hanging out the lines
Washing the day, wash your troubles away
It's game we have to play Ghosts are chasing you 'round
The things that happen in the past
Don't make that mistake again
Sun beats down the streets of passion You live by the sword
That's your own reward
So don't talk with me
Watching the wildlife The beast within you
Eats your heart out
Get free from hate and get in love Your own worst enemy
Get free from hate, get in love Watching the wildlife
We all live in a dream in home
We watch TV and drive a car
And go outside, but not too far Watching the wildlife
We walk the water like a sun
Living cuts you like a knife
Living here watching the wildlife Get in love, get in love
Get in love, get in love
Get in love, get in love

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