

# Two Tribes (Apollo Four Forty remix edit)

## 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), yeahWhen 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 maskOne is all that you can score

When two tribes go to war

When two tribes go to war

One is all that you can scoreWe got two tribes

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

Somethin' this good diedAre we living in a land

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

One point is all that you can score

Songwriters

HOLLY JOHNSON, MARK WILLIAM O'TOOLE, PETER GILLPublished by

Lyrics Â© DOWNTOWN MUSIC PUBLISHING LLC Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941.

Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>