

# 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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