

# Watching the Wildlife (Hotter)

## 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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Songwriters

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