

Sing It Out for Love

Kim Wilde

They've been out on the road so long
Now they're working their way through all the dirty towns
Singing their hearts out
To the drunks who haunt the bars
Still the ghosts will keep on calling
Sing it out
Sing it out for love again

Guess she heard through a million tears
"When you sing you should brush the hair out of your eyes"
"Come and sit by me girl
Would you like to share my beer?"
Feel his hand slip down her shoulder
Sing it out
Sing it out for love again

But she's lonely - thinking of home
Thinking is sad
And knowing she lost the life
She could have had

Watching trucks as they roll on by
And she'll wave as they disappear around the bend
Shrugging her shoulders
And she'll head back to the bar
"Cue the band" the boss is shouting
Sing it out
Sing it out for love again

But she's lonely - thinking of home
Thinking is sad
She's thinking about the good times
Never had
And wondering why the bad times
Get so bad