

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