

# Nineteen Hundred and Eighty-Five

Paul McCartney

On no one left alive in 1985, will ever do  
She may be right  
She may be fine  
She may get love but she won't get mine  
'cos i got you  
Oh i oh i  
Well i just can't enough of that sweet stuff  
My little lady gets behind  
Interlude

On my mama said the time would come  
When i would find myself in love with you  
I didn't think i never dreamed  
That i would be around to see it all come true  
Woh i oh i  
Well i just can't get enough of that sweet stuff  
My little lady gets behind