

Nineteen Hundred and Eighty-Five

Wings

Oh no one ever 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

Oh 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 enough of that sweet stuff
My little lady gets behind.

Oh no one ever left alive in 1985...