

# Diamond Head, I Need Your Love

So here I am  
The Class of seventy six  
Worn, drawn and frayed  
Not to wonder why at this.  
The way of things to come  
The beat has just begun  
I need your love  
I need so much - love  
I need your love  
I need your love, need you here.  
So I can sleep  
So I'll not dream of war  
To reassure the me you've brought so far  
The way of things to come  
The beat has just begun  
I need your love  
I need so much - love  
I need your love  
I need your love  
I need your love  
I need your love  
The way of things to come  
The beat has just begun