Gavin Friday & The Man Seezer, You, Me And W

throw your arms around me, there's no time to be blue, it's the end of the world, let's talk deep and meaningful things, it's up to you and down to me.... what's going on? it's you, me and world war three.

you and me, me and you, we hurt each other 'cause we gotta get through

we're 'a to b' and back again, a sort of funky electrocution, trigger happy and shoot to kill, what a honeymoon in hell! our world is spinning helplessly.... what's going on? it's you, me and world war three

you and me, me and you, we hurt each other 'cause we gotta get through we hurt each other.... we gotta get through we're out there orbiting the planet blue....

I shout you scream, it's all so illogical you bite my tongue.... I blow up in your face in hateful times.... it's time for loving let's start to dance.... it's 'true romance'

you me and world war three you me and world war three

put on that dress you know your throwing yourself out the window dress, i'll wear my suit, my wedding ring and together we will sing, "la la la la la la...."

you and me, me and you, we hurt each other 'cause we gotta get through, you and me, me and you, we're out there orbiting the planet blue....orbiting the planet blue