

# Frankie Goes To Hollywood, Wish The Lads Were

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