

Kim Wilde, Rage To Love

Written by Ricky & Marty Wilde

Ten little Indians
Standin' in a row
All dressed up
But nowhere to go
Lookin' for a target
Lookin' for a man
Just get me outta here
It's not the place
My mind's been thinkin' on
Just push me out again
It's no use hangin' round or hangin'on
Seven little Indians
Standin' in a row
The compere walks on the stage and he says
"Sing it Girls"
But the band's no good
And the song don't cut it
Just get me outta here
It's not the place
My mind's been thinkin' on
Just push me out again
It's no use hangin' round or hangin'on
Come on, let's go tonight
We gotta brand new way to celebrate it
Oh - I got this rage to love
Baby - it's so right
And if you feel it ...
Good !
Dedicate it
Oh - I got this rage to love
Three little indians
Cryin' in their make-up
Nobody stops
And nobody cares
Just get me outta here
It's not the place
My mind's been thinkin' on
Just push me out again
It's no use hangin' round or hangin'on
Come on let's go tonight
We gotta brand new way to celebrate it
Oh - I got this rage to love
Baby it's so right
And if you feel it...
Good !
Dedicate it
Oh I got this rage to...
Oh it's just this rage to... Oh I got this rage to love