

# Kim Wilde, Sing It Out For Love

Written by Ricky & Marty Wilde

They've been out on the road so long

Now they're working their way through all the dirty towns

Singing their hearts out

To the drunks who haunt the bars

Still the ghosts will keep on calling

Sing it out

Sing it out for love again

Guess she heard through a million tears

"When you sing you should brush the hair out of your eyes"

"Come and sit by me girl

Would you like to share my beer?"

Feel his hand slip down her shoulder

Sing it out

Sing it out for love again

But she's lonely - thinking of home

Thinking is sad

And knowing she lost the life

She could have had

Watching trucks as they roll on by

And she'll wave as they disappear around the bend

Shrugging her shoulders

And she'll head back to the bar

"Cue the band" the boss is shouting

Sing it out

Sing it out for love again

But she's lonely - thinking of home

Thinking is sad

She's thinking about the good times

Never had

And wondering why the bad times

Get so bad