Nik Kershaw, Radio Musicola

Sitting here feeding all these nimbers into my machine A number for every little thing I see I execute and they come dancing in Dresses black and green I recognise the number shining out at me Telling me One world, one love, one reason why One hope, one dream, one reason why One world, one love, one reason why One hope, one dream, one reason why One reason why Many a good man stops to reason and pause for a while Many a big man doesn't even try And those who shold know better love the Word in praise and letter They wonder how and when

(Chorus)
They're crying in future tenses
Tearing down the walls and fences
No matter how I count
It still comes to the same amount
(Chorus)

When I just wonder why I wonder