

Right Said Fred, No-One On Earth

A tropic isle pack your bags let's go
And leave it all to Cupid's bolts and bows

Golden words on silver tongues
Can't you tell, can't you

No one on earth can love me like you do
No one on earth can make me feel so
It won't be worth the chance of losing you
No one on earth can make me feel brand new

And everything fits 'cos they're my favourite little bits
When we're alone, nothing else exists

Golden words on silver tongues
And don't you know when I'm coming on strong
Can't you tell, can't you

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