## Viva Love

You think the world will melt if you whistle There's a certain spring in your stride You face the future like a heat-seeking missile You've got yourself a smile a mile wide (Yes, you have) Viva Love Viva Love, Viva Love, Viva Love Viva Love Viva, viva When lightning strikes you don't look for shelter You're floating free, gravity defied It's hell for leather on a helter skelter So steel your nerves for a bright white knuckle ride (Yes, you should) Viva Love Viva Love, Viva Love, Viva Love Viva Love Viva, viva In the battle of the sexes Victory's denied I'm charging your tanks With slingshots and knives My troops they retreat And run for their lives I'm facing defeat But somehow love survives Viva Love Viva Love, Viva Love, Viva Love Viva Love Viva, viva You think the world will melt if you whistle There's a certain spring in your stride (Fade)