

# Message Of Love

Big Country

Ex-spy in a square in Berlin  
Got holes in his knife-tipped shoes  
He'll tell you the missile codes man  
He'll sell you the warhead to

Guy driving my yellow taxi  
He had a T-72  
I'm doubled up in the back seat  
I'm getting a closer view

A working illustration of the golden rule  
Whoever ends up with the gold will make the rules

We need a message of love  
Something that we can be sure of  
Send us a message of love  
One thing that we can be sure of

We drive to Checkpoint Charlie  
We just drive right on through  
We park above the bunker  
That's what you're meant to do

Beneath the TV tower  
Beside the union hall  
Two hookers in plastic trousers  
Selling little pieces of the wall

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