

They're digging up human remains  
In Notting Hill  
Behind the screens, behind the wall  
In our backgarden

Don't you know when you're well off?  
Don't you know when times are good?

I just want to be loved  
I just want to be loved  
I just want to be loved  
I just want to be loved

They're asking questions door to door  
Our friends in neighbours  
They're piecing it together now  
In perfect order

Don't you know when you're well off?  
Make the best of English weather  
Sort the roses 'round the door  
We'll be growing old together

I just want to be loved  
I just want to be loved  
I just want to be loved  
I just want to be loved

Don't you know when you're well off?  
Don't look a gift horse in the mounts

I just want to be loved  
I just want to be loved  
I just want to be loved  
I just want to be loved  
I just want to be loved  
I just want to be loved  
I just want to be loved (I just want to be loved)  
I just want to be loved (I just want to be...)  
I just want to be loved (They're digging up human remains)  
I just want to be loved (In Notting Hills) (I just want to be...)  
I just want to be loved (Behind the screens, behind the wall)  
I just want to be loved (In our backgarden) (I just want to be...)  
I just want to be loved (They're digging up human remains)  
I just want to be loved (In Notting Hills) (I just want to be...)  
I just want to be loved (Behind the screens, behind the wall)  
I just want to be loved (In Notting Hills) (I just want to be...)

In Notting Hill