

# Love Like a Rocket

Bob Geldof

Terry still meets Julie every Friday night  
Down at Waterloo underground  
Nothing much has changed  
Except now they're both afraid  
But they're not sure what went wrong  
Terry holds her tight and says  
Some things I can't explain  
But in twenty years baby  
Some things have got to change  
Paradise is gone  
If it was ever on  
But there's one thing Julie  
That'll always be the same  
My love is a rocket  
Like a rocket on fire  
Goes straight up to the sky  
Love like rocket  
Like a rocket on fire  
I'm gonna love you till the day I die  
But Julie's not convinced that that's enough anymore  
Cos the Waterloo sunset won't work for her anymore

Julie cries a lot but she tries to hide the tears  
From the kids coming in from school  
She's looking at a picture taken Margate '66  
Of Terry on the pier looking cool  
She tries to remember the boy in the snap  
But the baby's woken up from her afternoon nap  
She runs a wrinkled hand through her tired hair  
Then sighs and mutters something sounding close to despair  
But love like a rocket  
Like a rocket on fire  
He's gonna love her till the day he dies  
But in the middle of another little household chore  
She knows the Waterloo sunset won't work for her anymore

Standing on the bridge Terry stops and checks his wrist  
As the water rushes by below  
It's almost half past six but the people moving by  
Make it seem like twenty years ago  
Julie gets there late but she always makes him wait  
Until the sky turns from red to gold  
She says "Terry I don't think we should come here no more"  
And like he's waited for this moment  
He just stares and says "I know"  
And love like a rocket  
Like a rocket on fire  
Goes straight up to the sky  
Loves like a rocket  
Like a rocket on fire  
He'll love her till the day he dies

And then he squeezes Julie's hand as the water starts to glow  
A tear falls in the river then disappears with the flow  
And is gone