

## International Thing

Dead or Alive

Now that it's the weekend and the night is mine,  
I need a little extra kick to blow my mind,  
Nothing caught my eye until they brought you in,  
A little touch of innocence and so much sin

And if I drink too much, and smoke too much,  
It's all that I can do,  
You hold my dreams, inside your jeans,  
I said hey, yeh, yeh, yeh, yeah! yeah! yeah!

\*My love is taller than the Empire state,  
Your love is deeper than Geneva Lake,  
I want you, you want me,  
International thing you got me on a string,  
I want you, you want me, International thing.

I could take it easy, try to play it slow,  
'Cos if lose my cool, then babe you're sure to go,  
This might take some time, and that's brand  
new to me,  
I can take a back seat, work it patiently,.

And if I spend too much and talk too much,  
It's what you made me do,  
The ones I like are not always nice,  
I said hey! yeh! yeah!

\*Repeat x 2

It takes two to make the night alright,  
International!  
Only you could make me feel so nice,  
International!  
It takes years to get'yer pants that tight,  
Only stars shine so bright,

You made front page news across the world,  
When you overdose in Rome,  
The things you hate, the pills you take,  
I gotta, gotta, gotta, gotta, gottarghhh....

\*Repeat