

Wish (The Lads Were Here)

Frankie Goes to Hollywood

Y' talking to me buddy

Well way - ow way - ow whoah

Now

I' out the street
And I dance to the beat of the, Cheers
I'm on the road and it's so nice
To meet ya, meet ya

Wait

Love is on the run
Wish you were here
My love has got a gun
Wish you were here, here oh

The people I meet
There a treat
Wish you were here
Dance to the beat
With your feet on the street
You were here

Wait

Love is on the run
Wish you were here
My love has got a gun
Wish you were here, here oh

Oh now now now oh

Way - ha way - ha whoah oh

Blow it down
The portrait of love
Blow it down
Heaven's above
Blow it down
The club of love
Blow it down
Glory of love

Tell me, why no talk to me, man
Tell me while I drown
Tell me, why no talk to me, man
Tell me while I drown

Dancing to the dance floor
When you fall I'm gonna pick you up

Blow it down
The portrait of love
Blow it down
Heaven's above

Blow it down
The club of love
Blow it down
Glory of love

Way - ha way - ha whoah oh

I' out on the street'
I dance to the beat of the cheers
I'm on the road and it's so nice, so nice
Nice - Yeah

Love is on the run
Wish you were here
My love has got a gun
Wish you were here, here oh