

Nineteen Hundred and Eighty-Five

Paul McCartney

On no one left alive in 1985, will ever do
She may be right
She may be fine
She may get love but she won't get mine
'cos i got you
Oh i oh i
Well i just can't enough of that sweet stuff
My little lady gets behind
Interlude

On my mama said the time would come
When i would find myself in love with you
I didn't think i never dreamed
That i would be around to see it all come true
Woh i oh i
Well i just can't get enough of that sweet stuff
My little lady gets behind