

## 80's Life

### The Good, the Bad & the Queen

Where do I see the light  
It's all gone dead in a way

Cos more or less and get on by  
My made up thing on the day

Oh Lord can a stone  
Be ballest for an aching soul

Just learning how to know your mind  
No hiding out on the way back

To get out before I'm feeling  
You just blow them all away  
It's eighties life  
But it all looks good on you

Suddenly police run out  
And hope is found in a sound

Cos I don't want to live a war  
That's got no end in our time

Call it living in this country  
Calling it missing dawn patrol  
It's eighties life  
And it's all gone right on you