## **This World**

## **World Party**

Ain't no who, what, why or when Gonna turn me round from this world Ain't no, so I'm telling you again Gonna make me stop into this world So tired of hating, I'm just awaiting

You keep on walking to the end Gonna make it work into this world Come back, starting up again Gonna make it right into this world Love every hour in the tower

And you wait another day
And you know that they will say
That it's too late, yeah
They're telling you again

You turn around and nothing's right You only got to shine your light It's not make believe Gonna make you believe

Ain't no who, what, why or when Gonna turn me round from this world Gonna get to this world Watch every hour, we're in the tower

And you're holding on again And you're trying to say, my friend This will all turn out right

You know that it's the end
But the answer's here, my friend
But they're telling you
That it's just out of sight, yeah

Ain't nobody gonna put me down Gonna turn me round from this world This world, from this world