

Sympathy

Zuccherò

And when you climb, into your bed tonight. And when you lock and bolt the door. Just think of those, out in the cold and dark, 'cause there's not enough love to go 'round. And sympathy is what we need my friend, and sympathy is what we need. And sympathy is what we need my friend, 'cause there's not enough love to go 'round, 'cause there's not enough love to go 'round. Now half the world, hates the other half. And half the world, has all the food And half the world, lies down and cries: We starve, 'cause there's not enough love to go 'round. And sympathy is what we need my friend, and sympathy is what we need. And sympathy is what we need my friend, 'cause there's not enough love to go 'round, no there's not enough love to go 'round. Just think of those, out in the cold and dark, 'cause there's not enough love to go 'round. And sympathy is what we need my friend, and sympathy is what we need. And sympathy is what we need my friend, 'cause there's not enough love to go 'round, no there's not enough love to go 'round.