

Frankie Goes To Hollywood "Watching The Wildlife"

Visit "[Watching The Wildlife](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

(gill/johnson/nash/o'toole)

Watching the wildlife
On my way home, the state of rome
People gliding on the floor
Pleased with life not needing more
Sunset on the river
People go home in the rain
Familiar faces on the train
Running scared, and staying sane

If you live by the sword
Well that's your own reward
So don't walk with me
Watching the wildlife
The beast within you
Eats your heart out
Get free from hate and get in love

Boys in the backyard
The girls are hanging out the lines
Washing the day, wash your troubles away
It's game we have to play
Ghosts are chasing you round
Things that happen in the past
Don't make that mistake again
The sun beats down the streets of passion

If you live by the sword
Well that's your own reward
So don't talk with me
Watching the wildlife
The beast within you
Eats your heart out
Get free from hate and get in love

Your own worst enemy
Get free from hate and get in love

If you live by the sword
Watching the wildlife
Watching you

The beast within you too
Watching the wildlife

Get in love, get in love

Watching the wildlife
We all live in a dream in home
We watch tv and drive a car
We go outside, but not too far
Watching the wildlife
We walk the water like a sun
Living cuts you like a knife
Living here watching the wildlife

Get in love, get in love

Visit [Frankie Goes To Hollywood](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.