

Gavin Friday

"You Me And World War Three (The Grid -&hellip)"

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Throw your arms around me,
There's no time to be blue,
It's the end of the world,
Let's talk deep and meaningful things,
It's up to you and down to me... what's going on?
It's you, me and World War Three.

You and me, me and you.
We hurt each other 'cause we gotta get through

We're 'A' to 'B' and back again,
A sort of funky electrocution,
Trigger happy and shoot to kill,
What a honeymoon in hell!
Our world is spinning helplessly... what's goin' on?
It's you, me and World War Three.

You and me, me and you.
We hurt each other 'cause we gotta get through
We hurt each other... we gotta get through
We're out there orbiting the planet blue...

I shout you scream, it'll all so illogical
You bite my tongue... I blow up in your face
In hateful times... it's time for loving
Let's start to dance... it's 'True Romance'

You me and World War Three
You me and World War Three

Put on that dress you know your
Throwing yourself out of the window dress,
I'll wear my suit, my wedding ring
And together we will sing, "La La La La La La..."

You and me, me and you
We hurt each other, 'cause we gotta get through,
You and me, me and you,
We're out there orbiting the planet blue...
..orbiting the planet blue

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