

Bowie David

"'87 AND CRY"

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It's just a one dollar secret
A lover's secrets in the UK
Torn apart in the UK
In the dribble of May-Day
'87 and Cry
'87 and Cry

And there's nothing inside
And there's nothing in mind no
And only you
Rocket on thru the sky
Well it couldn't be done without dogs
Yeah it couldn't be once without us
'87 and Cry
'87 and Cry

When the days were the days boys
When blue ties were for the bigg guys
Frannie dressing down for the enemy
You saw him hangin' on the enemy
And there's no one in love
And there's nowhere to scream no
And only you
Race on to wonder where
Well it couldn't be done without dogs
It couldn't be once without us
'87 and Cry
'87 and Cry

You can't make love with money
You can't make mistakes with babies
Nothing looked good on you
That's how I liked you best
Now you're ready for the real McCoy

Deep in the heart of Cupid
Murder on the heels of love
Just a ghost of a story
Just a one dollar secret

Baby these were the sounds

Baby these were the sounds

And only you

Whisper these things aren't true

Well it couldn't be done with dogs

Well it couldn't be once without us

'87 and Cry

'87 and Cry

'87 and Cry

'87 and Cry Cry Cry

'87 and Cry

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'87 and Cry Cry Cry Cry Cry

'87 and Cry Cry Cry Cry Cry

'87 and Cry

'87 and Cry '87 and Cry '87 and Cry Hey Hey '87 and
Cry

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