

(Gill/Johnson/Nash/O'Toole)

Y' talking to me buddy

Well way - ow way - ow whoah

Now

I' out the street

And I dance to the beat of the, Cheers

I'm on the road and it's so nice

To meet ya, meet ya

Wait

*Love is on the run

Wish you were here

My love has got a gun

Wish you were here, here oh

The people I meet

There a treat

Wish you were here

Dance to the beat

With your feet on the street

You were here

Wait

*(REPEAT)

Oh now now now oh

Way - ha way - ha whoah oh

**Blow it down

The portrait of love

Blow it down

Heaven's above

Blow it down

The club of love

Blow it down

Glory of love

Tell me, why no talk to me, man

Tell me while I drown

Tell me, why no talk to me, man

Tell me while I drown

Dancing to the dance floor

When you fall I'm gonna pick you up

** (REPEAT)

Way - ha way - ha whoah oh

I' out on the street'

I dance to the beat of the cheers

I'm on the road and it's so nice, so nice E

Nice-YEAH

*(REPEAT)