

80s Life

The Good, the Bad & the Queen

Where do I see the light?
It's all gone dead in a way
'Cos more or less I get on by
My made up thing on the day

Oh Lord, can a stone
Be ballast for an aching soul?
Just learning how to know your mind
No hiding out on the way back

To get out before I'm feeling
You just blow them all away
It's '80s life
But it all looks good on you

Suddenly police roll out
Now the hope is found in a sound
'Cos I don't wanna live a war
That got no end in our time

Call it living in this country
Calling it missing dawn patrol
It's '80s life
And it's all gone right on you