(Stansfield/Kassinetti/Gould/Ashton) When you climb into your bed tonight When you lock and bolt the door Just think of those out in the cold and dark Cause there's not enough love to go round And sympathy is all you need my friend And sympathy is all you need And sympathy is all you need my friend Cause there's not enough love to go round Not enough love to go round Half the world hates the other half And half the world has all the food And half the world lies down and quietly starves Cause there's not enough love to go round And sympathy is all you need my friend And sympathy is all you need And sympathy is all you need my friend Cause there's not enough love to go round Not enough love to go round Toyah Willcox - vocals Strings arranged by Richard Hewson