

Saint Etienne, Hobart Paving (Alternative Single M

(Intro sample:)

Do you think a girl should go to bed with a feller, if she doesn't love him?
No. Unless it's me.

I heard she drove the silvery sports-car
Along the empty streets last night
Hanging around
With hair-dos like mine
No, I haven't seen the kids for some time

Picked up her shoes from the red-brick stairway
Just like a harpsichordist she moved
And back upstairs
At half past two
With a paper folded, outside the loo

Rain falls
Like Elvis tears
Oh no
No sugar tonight
Out on the high street
Dim all the lights and
Cry coloured tears again

And baby
Don't forget to catch me
Don't forget to catch me
Don't forget to catch me

Hobart paving, don't you think that's it's time
On this platform with the drizzle in my eyes

And baby
Don't forget to catch me
Don't forget to catch me
Don't forget to catch me

Hobart paving, don't you think that's it's time
The ticket's in my hand, the train pulls down the line

Rain falls
Like Elvis tears
Oh no
No sugar
Out on the high street
Dim all the lights and
Cry coloured tears

And baby
Don't forget to catch me
Don't forget to catch me
Don't forget to catch me.
Don't forget to catch me.

Oh no, no sugar tonight
Oh no, no sugar tonight
No no, no sugar tonight
Don't forget to catch me...