

Split Enz, Poor Boy (T Finn) 3:27

My love is alien, I picked her up by chance

She speaks to me in ultra-high frequency

The radio band of gold

Gonna listen til I grow old

Oo hoo hoo what more can a poor boy do?

Oo hoo hoo what more can a poor boy do?

Oo hoo hoo hoo

The crackle of the radio

The message in the evening sky

You're looking at an interplanetary Romeo

I'll never see her face

between us there's too much space

Oo hoo hoo what more can a poor boy do?

Oo hoo hoo what more can a poor boy do?

Oo hoo hoo hoo

(What more can a poor boy do?)

Keep losing you

What more can a poor boy do?

What more can a poor boy do?

What more, What more

What more can a poor boy do?

What more, What more

What more can a poor boy do?