## A Flock Of Seagulls, Modern Love Is Automatic

She's an automatic, He's a cosmic man, They will get together. They should know better by now.

The meet in a garden Down in old Japan Where young love's forbidden; You've got to keep it hidden.

Modern love is automatic, Modern love is automatic.

Modern love is automatic, Modern love is automatic.

They locked him away For twenty years they say. You won't see him again, But I know diff'rent.

Modern love is automatic, automatic.

Typed by John Manfreda