

John Foxx, Young Love

From the tick-tock of the union shop
To the rock-rock where the ??? stops
To the crack-crack of the lipstick look
To the snap-snap pack of a brand new suit

Rock-rock

Crack-crack

Young love

Young love

Young love

Rock-rock

Crack-crack

Young love

From the knock-knock of the bang-bang boys

To the shock-shock of the glow girl's voice

To the deadlock of the cinema suit

To the eight block dock on the concrete pitch

Knock-knock

Shock-shock

Young love

Young love

Young love

Knock-knock

Shock-shock

Young love

To the hush-hush when the boys walk in

To the rush-rush of the chemical spin

To the dance-dance in a howling door

To the lunatic fringe in a white-hot car

Rock-rock

Shock-shock

Young love

Young love

Young love

Rock-rock

Shock-shock

Young love