

Prefab Sprout, Faron Young

Antiques !

Every other sentiments an antique

As obsolete as warships in the baltic

I'm driving on a straight road it never alters

And the radio serenades but doesn't falter

You offer infrared instead of sun

You offer paper spoons and bubble gum

Late sky

Like an all night radio station

Without morning

Like stumbling on pearl harbour

Without warning

You offer infrared instead of sun

You offer bubble gum

You give me faron young four in the morning

You give me faron young four in the morning

Every mother's son's romantic

Every mother's son's frantic !

The sunset makes a fence out of the forest

But here I am with head inside the bonnet

I've lost just what it takes to be honest

You offer infrared instead of sun

You offer bubble gum

You give me faron young four in the morning

You give me faron young four in the morning

Forgive me faron young four in the morning

Forgive me faron young four in the morning