Sparks, Amateur Hour (With Erasure)

Lawns grow plush in the hinterlands It's the perfect little setting for the one night stands Now the drapes are drawn and the lights are out It's the time to put in practice what you've dreamed about

She can show you what you must do To be more like people better than you

Chorus

Amateur Hour goes on and on When you turn pro you know she'll lets you know Amateur Hour goes on and on When you turn pro you know She tells you so

Girls grow tops to go topless in While we sit and count the hairs that blossom from our chins Our voices change at a rapid pace I could start a song a tenor and then end as bass

Choose your partners everyone If you hesitate, the good ones are gone

(Chorus)

Dance, laugh, wine, dine, talk and sing But those cannot replace what is the real thing It's a lot like playing the violin You cannot start off to be Yehudi Menuhin

(Chorus)