

Split Enz, Parrot Fashion Love (T Finn, E Rayner)

Sitting on the verandah, with my old girl Miranda
5 o'clock shadows soft in the gloom
In love after a fashion, we're broke, spent all our passion
9 o'clock and we're off to our room

`Coming like a habit, `coming like a ritual
The same old tete-`-tete in your dreamy feather-bed
You give lessons in parrot fashion love
The same old tete-`-tete in your dreamy feather-bed
You give lessons in parrot fashion love

Drunk and disabled we're both under the table
With the crumbs, in the doldrums we play
Good loving and laughter, we both know what we're after
And there don't seem a lot left to say

`Coming like a habit, `coming like a ritual
The same old tete-`-tete in your dreamy feather-bed
You give lessons in parrot fashion love
The same old tete-`-tete in your dreamy feather-bed
You give lessons in parrot fashion love

Polly want a cracker, polly want a cracker

The same old tete-`-tete in your dreamy feather-bed
You give lessons in parrot fashion love
The same old tete-`-tete in your dreamy feather-bed
You give lessons in parrot fashion love..love love..love.

The same old monotone
You're gonna wind up on your own
You learned your lesson, no more parrot fashion love
parrot fashion love