

# Split Enz, Poor Boy

(T Finn) - True Colours

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My love is alien, I picked her up by chance  
She speaks to me, with ultra-high frequencies  
Radio band of gold  
Gonna listen til I grow old  
Oo hoo hoo

what more can a poor boy do? Oo hoo hoo  
what more can a poor boy do? Oo hoo hoo hoo

The crackle of the radio  
A message in the evening sky  
You're looking at an interplanetary Romeo  
I'll never see her face  
between us there's too much space  
Oo hoo hoo

what more can a poor boy do? Oo hoo hoo  
what more can a poor boy do? Oo hoo hoo hoo... yeah?!

Keep losing you...Ooh hoo hoo

what more can a poor boy do? Ooh hoo hoo...  
what more can a poor boy do? Ooh hoo hoo...  
What more, what more...  
What more, what more

What more can a poor boy do?