Split Enz, Poor Boy

(T Finn) - True Colours

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?