

Faron Young (Truckin' Mix)

Prefab Sprout

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

Songwriters

MCALOON, PADDY Published by

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