Hobart Paving

Saint Etienne

Do you think a girl should go to bed with a feller
If he doesn't love her? No, unless it's meI heard she drove the silvery sports car
Along the empty streets last night
Hanging around with hair-dos like mine
No, I haven't seen the kids for some timePicked up her shoes from the red brick stairway
Just like a harpsichordist, she moved
And back upstairs at half past two
With a paper folded, outside the looRain falls like Elvis tears, oh no, no sugar tonight
Out on the high street, dim all the lights
And cry colored tears againAnd baby, don't forget to catch me
Don't forget to catch me, don't forget to catch me
Hobart Paving, don't you think that's it's time?
On this platform with the drizzle in my eyesAnd baby, don't forget to catch me
Don't forget to catch me, don't forget to catch me
Hobart Paving, don't you think that's it's time?
The ticket's in my hand, the train pulls down the lineRain falls like Elvis tears, oh no, no sugar
Out on the high street, dim all the lights
And cry colored tearsAnd baby, don't forget to catch me
Don't forget to catch me, don't forget to catch me
Don't forget to catch me, don't forget to catch me
Now, don't forget to catch me, don't forget to catch meOh no, no sugar tonight
Don't forget to catch me
No no, no sugar tonight
Don't forget to catch me
No no, no sugar tonight
Don't forget to catch me
Don't forget to catch me
Don't forget to catch me

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