## **Horsechimes**

## **Prefab Sprout**

Hello Johnson your mother once gave me

A lift back from school

That's no reason to get so excited

I'd been playing football with the youngsters, Johnson says don't dramatize

And you can't even spell salacious

In a caravette with such a pretty widow,

But wheels aren't there to be looked at.

And it's cheap to say that she's delicious

When she's someone's daughter

Horse chimes so stupid and so mean

On the offensive all wolf whistle and jeans

Horse chimes they neigh they never bell

All straw and piss they never kiss but tell

Horse chimes

Coarse times are here

And don't I know it, and I'm ashamed

And you won't say it, that we're to blame

And I must change

There is a saying tailor made for her she is the apple of your eye

Lord don't smother her in soapy feelings

You buy a pedestal only to rest it in a wheelchair

Beauty can't be beauty 'till it's dying

And I think I'll die unless I kiss you, please don't murder me

Hark I hear the ghost of feeling leaving

And you know what pushed her

Horse chimes so stupid and so mean

On the offensive all wolf whistle and jeans

Horse chimes they neigh they never bell

All straw and piss they never kiss but tell

Horse chimes

Coarse times are here

And don't I know it, and I'm ashamed

And you won't say it, that we're to blame

And I must change

Songwriters

MCALOON, PADDYPublished by

Lyrics © Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <a href="https://damnlyrics.com/">https://damnlyrics.com/</a>