Faron Young (acoustic)

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 falterYou offer infrared instead of sun
You offer paper spoons and bubble gumLate sky
Like an all night radio station
Without morning
Like stumbling on pearl harbour
Without warningYou offer infrared instead of sun
You offer bubble gumYou 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 honestYou offer infrared instead of sun
You offer bubble gumYou 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
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