

# Amateur Hour

## The Films

The lawns grow plush in the hinterlands  
The perfect little setting for the one night stands  
The drapes are drawn and the lights are out  
It's the time to put in practice what you've dreamed about Well she can show you what you must do  
To be more like people better than you Amateur hour goes on and on  
When you turn pro you know she'll let you know  
Amateur hour goes on and on  
When you turn pro you know she tells you so Girls grow tops to go topless in  
While we sit and count the hairs that blossom from our chins  
Our voices change at a rapid pace  
I could start a song a tenor and then end as bass Choose your partners everyone  
If you hesitate the good ones are gone Amateur hour goes on and on  
When you turn pro you know she'll let you know  
Amateur hour goes on and on  
When you turn pro you know she tells you so Dance laugh wine dine and talk and sing  
But those cannot replace what is the real thing  
It's a lot like playing the violin  
You cannot start off and be Yehudi Menuhin So amateur hour goes on and on  
When you turn pro you know she'll let you know  
Amateur hour goes on and on  
When you turn pro you know she tells you so Amateur hour goes on and on  
When you turn pro you know she'll let you know  
Amateur hour goes on and on  
When you turn pro you know she tells you so

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