

# Parrot Fashion Love

## Split Enz

Sitting on the veranda, with my old girl Miranda  
5 o'clock shadows soft in the gloom  
In love after a fashion, we're broke, spent all our passion  
9 o'clock and we're off to our room  
Coming like a habit, coming like a ritual  
The same old tÃte-Ã -tÃte in your dreamy feather-bed  
You give lessons in parrot fashion love  
The same old tÃte-Ã -tÃte in your dreamy feather-bed  
You give lessons in parrot fashion love  
Drunk and disabled we're both under the table  
With the crumbs, in the doldrums we play  
Good loving and laughter, we both know what we're after  
And there don't seem a lot left to say  
Coming like a habit, coming like a ritual  
The same old tÃte-Ã -tÃte in your dreamy feather-bed  
You give lessons in parrot fashion love  
The same old tÃte-Ã -tÃte in your dreamy feather-bed  
You give lessons in parrot fashion love  
Polly want a cracker, Polly want a cracker  
The same old tÃte-Ã -tÃte in your dreamy feather-bed  
You give lessons in parrot fashion love  
The same old tÃte-Ã -tÃte in your dreamy feather-bed  
You give lessons in parrot fashion love, love, love, love.  
The same old monotone, you're gonna wind up on your own  
You learned your lesson, no more parrot fashion love  
Parrot fashion love  
Love, love, love

Songwriters

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