

# Breakfast Time

## Orange Juice

Breakfast time, breakfast time  
The hands that tell me  
Five to nine  
Orange lights in orange lines  
Sparkle bright of souls entwine  
Pointing girl, sitting pretty  
On the bus  
Reminiscing, clammy kissing  
Summer breeze, the big strip tease  
You and I could frolic in the dew  
Only I've something better to do  
And with that I bid you fond farewell  
Oh, how I wish I was young again  
Oh, how I wish I was young again  
Young again, young again

Lyrics provided by

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