Honeytrap

Squeeze

The closest that I got to smart
When I was walking through the car park
My first romance was in full spark
And in my tonic suit
I took a sneaky route
Past the empty washing lines
To the sheds where all the bells would chime
I loved the suits and shiny shoes
The braces that I'd never use
And so much more than just a muse
She was my heart and soul
Like the sausage in a roll
But I couldn't stay out late
I'd be flat out on the ropes again
The sun went down on all of that
I folded up the pink cravat
Behind the door my pork pie hat
The Brut back in the box
My eyes towards the gods
But she left me with a void
That I filled with brand new corduroys

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/