

# Cue Fanfare

## Prefab Sprout

Some expressions take me back  
Like hair of gold and sweet Mary  
And running to me  
The sweet sweet songs that cloud your eyes  
Nostalgia supplies  
Loreto Highstreet buried me  
Beneath the oak treeAs this is to me  
Then so to you is something else  
That keeps you up long past your bedtime, tearing hairThe sweetest moment comes at last  
The waitings over  
In shock they stare and cue fanfare  
When Bobby Fischer's plane touches the ground  
He'll take those Russian boys and play them out of townThe sweetest moment comes at last  
The waitings over  
In shock they stare and cue fanfare  
When Bobby Fischer's plane touches the ground  
He'll take those Russian boys and play them out of town  
Playing for blood as grandmasters shouldSome obsessions take me back  
Like hair of golden and sweet Mary  
And running to me  
The sweet sweet songs that cloud your eyes  
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Loreto Highstreet buried me  
Beneath the oak treeWhen Bobby Fischer's plane touches the ground  
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Playing for blood as grandmasters should

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