Faron Young

Prefab Sprout

Antiques, every other sentiment, an antique
As obsolete as warships in the Baltic
I'm drivin' on a straight road it never alters
And the radio serenades but doesn't falterYou offer infrared instead of sun
You offer paper spoons and bubble gumLate sky
Like an all night radio station without morning
Like stumbling on Pearl Harbor without warningYou offer infrared instead of sun
You offer bubble gumYou give me faron young four in the morning
You give me faron young four in the morning
Every mother's son's romantic
Every mother's son's franticThe sunset makes a fence out of the forest
But here I am with head inside the bonnet
I've lost just what it takes to be honestYou offer infrared instead of sun
You offer bubble gumYou give me faron young four in the morning
You give me faron young four in the morning
Forgive me faron young four in the morning
Forgive me faron young four in the morning

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