Technique

Prefab Sprout

1 2 3 4 5, 1 2 3 4 5, 1 2 3 4 5, 1 2 3 4 5Her husband works in Jodrell Bank
He's home late in the morning
Had he been a lawyer
He wouldn't work for penniesIn the morning I go walking
It helps the hurting soften
I've seen a lot of places
'Cause I miss her very oftenBut I could never work there
What a shame that I'm not clever
It's for men with horn rimmed glasses
And four distinguished A level passesWhat chance so long ago
I buried something I should know
Verse and chapter they unfurl
And sprinkle it upon the world, name itTechniqueTheir eyes don't fill with wonder when you speak
And I loathe the stilted way you make me speak
Without recourse to lying distortion or cheatingTechniqueTheir eyes don't fill with wonder when you speak
And I loathe the stilted way you make me speak

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