

Technique

Prefab Sprout

1 2 3 4 5, 1 2 3 4 5, 1 2 3 4 5, 1 2 3 4 5 Her husband works in Jodrell Bank

He's home late in the morning

Had he been a lawyer

He wouldn't work for pennies In the morning I go walking

It helps the hurting soften

I've seen a lot of places

'Cause I miss her very often But 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 passes What chance so long ago

I buried something I should know

Verse and chapter they unfurl

And sprinkle it upon the world, name it Technique Their 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 cheating Technique Their eyes don't fill with wonder when you speak

And I loathe the stilted way you make me speak

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