

Fruvous Moxy

"Darlington Darling"

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Down the line, comin' down the line a V6 Merc in blue

Without the sparks or distributor caps, I'll slap them on
as it rides through

8 to 4 on the assembly floor watchin' V6 Mercs slide
through

I can drive and she can drive, but this car's made for
you

CHORUS: I'd like to buy her one

(where ya gonna get the money son)

I'd like to buy her two

(but you'll never find the right bijou)

I'd like to buy her three

(but you're working in a factory

And I'd like to buy her more

Than this blue collar can afford

Down the line, Chipper down the line's got a cottage up
on Scugogg

Last Christmas bash he spent all his cash plyin' Mr.
Bewdley with eggnog

He got the raise and from what he says he'll have that
love nest paid off soon

I got the keys, but my girlfriend, she's not getting off
till Sunday noon

CHORUS

In Darlington lies my darling one - she fills my thoughts
each day

Half a mile from the cooling towers, I sure hope that
she's okay

CHORUS

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