

Solex "One Louder Solex"

Visit "[One Louder Solex](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](https://www.motolyrics.com)

I think we would better tactfully put
An end to the evening now, a
Little kicking
Over the traces goes
A long way at this age.
And we were both bundled
Up in nice tweeds and flannels.

What she needed she couldn't have.
For all I knew she was stone-deaf.

I said 'front page,'
She heard 'teenage,'
So I tried 'read'
But she heard 'sweet.'

I think we would better tactfully put
An end to the evening now, a
Little kicking
Over the traces goes
A long way at this age.
And we were both bundled
Up in nice tweeds and flannels.

What she needed she couldn't have.
For all I knew she was stone-deaf.

'there's a bag of
Sweets floating
Around somewhere, let
Me see, I really
Had it with me
When I visited
The grand prix.'

Visit [Solex](#) page on [MotoLyrics.com](https://www.motolyrics.com), to get more lyrics and videos.