

Splendora

"Poor Boy"

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(T Finn) - True Colours

My love is alien, I picked her up by chance
She speaks to me, with ultra-high frequencies
Radio band of gold
Gonna listen til I grow old
Oo hoo hoo

what more can a poor boy do? Oo hoo hoo
what more can a poor boy do? Oo hoo hoo hoo

The crackle of the radio
A message in the evening sky
You're looking at an interplanetary Romeo
I'll never see her face
between us there's too much space
Oo hoo hoo

what more can a poor boy do? Oo hoo hoo
what more can a poor boy do? Oo hoo hoo hoo... yeah?!

Keep losing you...Ooh hoo hoo

what more can a poor boy do? Ooh hoo hoo...
what more can a poor boy do? Ooh hoo hoo...
What more, what more...
What more, what more

What more can a poor boy do?

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