

Mother Mother

"Bomb Pops"

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Your fascination with Audrey Hepburn carried you
away.
It was on a Sunday, we went to see Roman Holiday.

You were (back to waiting? I honestly can't tell)
Three days later they hauled you away.
Even Audrey Hepburn could not save you from that
sorry state.

Far away, far away, far away
You'll never be the same.
I guess the letter's on it's way.

Never be the same.

Infatuations, summer substance, brought you to an
end.
Your fascination with Audrey Hepburn carried you
away.
Far away, far away, far away. You'll never be the same.
Guess the letter's on it's way.

Far away, far away, far away. You'll never be the same.
Guess the letter's on it's way.

Never be the same.

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