

St Etienne "Avenue"

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[sample:]

A lemonade.

Oo-oo-oooh, young heart.

Oo-oo-oooh, young heart.

Oo-oo-oooh, young heart.

[backing throughout the verses:] ba-ba-da ba-da ba-
ba-ba-da...

Pass me the suitcase, baby.

I know

It's not that easy and

Give me

My mirror, love,

Just give me

Back my memories,

And oh,

Oh, how many years

Is it now maurice?

Oo-oo-oooh, young heart.

Oo-oo-oooh, young heart.

Oo-oo-oooh, young heart.

And, ooh, oh the clown's no good.

And i was

Half-asleep, and

Riding

On a slow-coach, i

Think i

Lose all these things still,

Meaning

I'm not holy

And, oh,

Oh, your honey-dish,

Oh, it's on my list.

Oo-oo-oooh, young heart.

Oo-oo-oooh, young heart.

Oo-oo-oooh, young heart.

And, ooh, oh the clown's no good.

Wish my heart's wish
Climbing out your window
For your savage amusement.
You put a spell over me, well,
Smells like lemon flavour.

Ba-ba-da ba-da ba-ba-ba-da...

Tuesday,
If i had you back again
You know
I'm against the
Future.
Wednesday,
I was a little girl
(i was the little girl who'd
Like to snog your face.)
And ooh,
Oh, how many years
Is it now maurice?

Oo-oo-oo, young heart.
Oo-oo-oo, young heart.
Oo-oo-oo, young heart.
And, ooh, oh the clown's no good

Oo-oo-oo, young heart.
Oo-oo-oo, young heart.
Oo-oo-oo, young heart.
Oo-oo-oo, young heart.
Oo-oo-oo, young heart.
Oo-oo-oo, young heart.
And, ooh, oh the clown's no good
And, ooh, oh the clown's no good
And, ooh, oh the clown's no good
And, ooh, oh the clown's no good
And, ooh, oh the clown's no good
And, ooh, oh the clown's no good
(and then i shall go back to maurice.)

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