

## Prefab Sprout "Technique"

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Her husband works in Jodrell Bank  
He's home late in the morning  
Had he been a lawyer  
He wouldn't work for pennies

In the morning I go walking  
It helps the hurting soften  
I've seen a lot of places  
'Cause I miss her very often

But I could never work there  
What a shame that I'm not clever  
It's for men with horn rimmed glasses  
And four distinguished A level passes

What chance so long ago  
I buried something I should know  
Verse and chapter they unfurl  
And sprinkle it upon the world, name it

Technique

Their eyes don't fill with wonder when you speak  
And I loathe the stilted way you make me speak  
Without recourse to lying distortion or cheating

Technique

Their eyes don't fill with wonder when you speak  
And I loathe the stilted way you make me speak

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