

## Saint Etienne "Hobart Paving"

Visit "[Hobart Paving](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

Do you think a girl should go to bed with a feller  
If he doesn't love her? No, unless it's me

I heard she drove the silvery sports car  
Along the empty streets last night  
Hanging around with hair-dos like mine  
No, I haven't seen the kids for some time

Picked up her shoes from the red brick stairway  
Just like a harpsichordist, she moved  
And back upstairs at half past two  
With a paper folded, outside the loo

Rain falls like Elvis tears, oh no, no sugar tonight  
Out on the high street, dim all the lights  
And cry colored tears again

And baby, don't forget to catch me  
Don't forget to catch me, don't forget to catch me  
Hobart Paving, don't you think that's it's time?  
On this platform with the drizzle in my eyes

And baby, don't forget to catch me  
Don't forget to catch me, don't forget to catch me  
Hobart Paving, don't you think that's it's time?  
The ticket's in my hand, the train pulls down the line

Rain falls like Elvis tears, oh no, no sugar  
Out on the high street, dim all the lights  
And cry colored tears

And baby, don't forget to catch me  
Don't forget to catch me, don't forget to catch me  
Don't forget to catch me, don't forget to catch me  
Now, don't forget to catch me, don't forget to catch me

Oh no, no sugar tonight  
Don't forget to catch me  
No no, no sugar tonight  
Don't forget to catch me  
No no, no sugar tonight  
Don't forget to catch me

Don't forget to catch me  
Don't forget to catch me

Visit [Saint Etienne](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.