

Minor Key Sonata

a-ha

Come back, my darling one
I'm calling on you
The road ahead is long
And I must warn you
Take hold, my little one

My minor key sonata
Show forth your looping grace
No one here can take your place
We'll find a way
To make it pay
To get around it
Come back, my fallen son

Don't let them fool you
Cos when the day is done
They never move you
Lay down your sense of pride
Trampled once too often
Put out your mournful tones
No one here can take your place

We'll find a way
To do OK
To get around it

Come back, my analogue
I hardly knew ya
The high end sloping off
A thing of beauty
Take hold, my little ones
My minor key sonatas

Show forth your looping grace
No one here can take your place
We'll make it pay
We'll find a way
To do without it
Say

You'll find a way
We'll make it pay
To get around it

Show
Just what you know
Just let it go
To get around it