

Young Love

John Foxx

From the tick-tock of the union shop
To the rock-rock where the ??? stops
To the crack-crack of the lipstick look
To the snap-snap pack of a brand new suit
Rock-rock
Crack-crack
Young love
Young love
Young love
Rock-rock
Crack-crack
Young love
From the knock-knock of the bang-bang boys
To the shock-shock of the glow girl's voice
To the deadlock of the cinema suit
To the eight block dock on the concrete pitch
Knock-knock
Shock-shock
Young love
Young love
Young love
Knock-knock
Shock-shock
Young love
To the hush-hush when the boys walk in
To the rush-rush of the chemical spin
To the dance-dance in a howling door
To the lunatic fringe in a white-hot car
Rock-rock
Shock-shock
Young love
Young love
Young love
Rock-rock
Shock-shock
Young love