

My Top Twenty

Lio

In the classroom when the teacher left
On the beach while I lay soaking wet
At the station waiting for a lift
In the movies while the lovers kissed

That's the way that we're supposed to meet
My record collection keeps telling me
When I doubt it all I have to do
Is put on a record and dream of you

On the Concorde I will catch your eye
At the store deciding what to buy
Your motorcycle's big enough for two
Through the traffic I will follow you

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Is put on a record and dream of you

My top twenty, everyone a hit, a memory, woo oo, woo oo
A yeah yeah yeah, a yeah yeah yeah
My top twenty, everyone a hit, a memory, woo oo, woo oo
A yeah yeah yeah, a yeah yeah yeah

Your tennis ball will surely fly my way
While jogging I could say I lost my way
Ask directions from the men in blue
At the circus maybe he'll tame you

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