

Bomb Pops

Motion City Soundtrack

Your fascination with Audrey Hepburn carried you away.
It was on a Sunday, we went to see Roman Holiday.
You were (back to waiting? I honestly can't tell)
Three days later they hauled you away.
Even Audrey Hepburn could not save you from that sorry state.
Far away, far away, far away
You'll never be the same.
I guess the letter's on its way.
Never be the same.
Infatuations, summer substance, brought you to an end.
Your fascination with Audrey Hepburn carried you away.
Far away, far away, far away. You'll never be the same.
Guess the letter's on its way.
Far away, far away, far away. You'll never be the same.
Guess the letter's on its way.
Never be the same.