

Amateur Hour

Sparks

The lawns grow plush in the hinterlands
The perfect little setting for the one night stands.
The drapes are drawn and the lights are out
It's the time to put in practise what you've dreamed about.
Well she can show you what you must do
To be more like people better than you.

Amateur hour goes on and on

When you turn pro you know
she'll let you know

Amateur hour goes on and on

When you turn pro
you know she tells you so.

Girls grow tops to go topless in
While we sit and count the hairs that blossom from our chins.
Our voices change at a rapid pace
I could start a song a tenor and then end as bass.
So choose your partners everyone
If you hesitate the good ones are gone.
Amateur hour goes on and on

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Dance
laugh
wine
dine and talk and sing
But those cannot replace what is the real thing

It's a lot like playing the violin
You cannot start off and be Yehudi Menuhin.
So Amateur hour goes on and on

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