

Parrot Fashion Love

Split Enz

Sitting on the veranda, with my old girl Miranda
5 o'clock shadows soft in the gloom
In love after a fashion, we're broke, spent all our passion
9 o'clock and we're off to our room

Coming like a habit, coming like a ritual
The same old tête-à-tête in your dreamy feather-bed
You give lessons in parrot fashion love
The same old tête-à-tête in your dreamy feather-bed
You give lessons in parrot fashion love

Drunk and disabled we're both under the table
With the crumbs, in the doldrums we play
Good loving and laughter, we both know what we're after
And there don't seem a lot left to say

Coming like a habit, coming like a ritual
The same old tête-à-tête in your dreamy feather-bed
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Polly want a cracker, Polly want a cracker

The same old tête-à-tête in your dreamy feather-bed
You give lessons in parrot fashion love
The same old tête-à-tête in your dreamy feather-bed
You give lessons in parrot fashion love, love, love, love.

The same old monotone, you're gonna wind up on your own
You learned your lesson, no more parrot fashion love
Parrot fashion love
Love, love, love