

Pop Art Blue

Zero 7

Yeah, we are running and how we are running
Across the hills in the pop art blue
Buzzers fly above the car
Circling us as if they knew

If I fall down, if I fall down
Darling, will you reel me in?
If I lose it, if I lose it
Will you remind me where we've been?

So we were climbing and how we were climbing
The cartoon trees up to the sky
As the sun drops off the page
Goldy flew into my eye

Well, it's all up from here
It's like I can taste opportunity near
I cut myself on barbwire getting wood for the fire
I was too busy staring at you, you

So then we were floating up
We were floating like particles into the night
High above the factories we hitched a lift on a satellite
Lover, will you spin me 'round?
May we never fall back to ground

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Falling into, into your eyes
Into your eyes
Falling into, into your eyes
Falling into