

Palma Violets, Last of the Summer Wine

Well love isn't easy,
That's just where you go,
Well i'm loving the high road
And I ride along again.
I'm searching for something,
Aomething I learnt,
We'll be searching for it right over we go,
I'm going again.

Over and over and over again,
Under and under and under again,
Over and over and over again,
I'm going again.

Over and over again,
Over and over again,
Over and over again,
I'm going, im going,
I'm going again.
All my days, fade all the way
All my days, fade all the way

We're going up,
we're growing up.
(we're going up)