

# Sparks, Amateur Hour (With Erasure)

Lawns grow plush in the hinterlands  
It's the perfect little setting for the one night stands  
Now the drapes are drawn and the lights are out  
It's the time to put in practice what you've dreamed about

She can show you what you must do  
To be more like people better than you

Chorus:  
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

Choose your partners everyone  
If you hesitate, the good ones are gone

(Chorus)

Dance, laugh, wine, dine, talk and sing  
But those cannot replace what is the real thing  
It's a lot like playing the violin  
You cannot start off to be Yehudi Menuhin

(Chorus)