

## Rock-a-boy Blue

Scritti Politti

The girls are hep 'n' the men are divine  
'N' everything is gin and roses  
You are new to me an' I'm so happy  
You can whisper and I will listen  
The world becomes a motion picture  
I got it beat oh I got it licked, yeah  
Rock-a-boy blue  
It seems so sad

But the film goes dim like a faraway star  
A frozen frame like silver paper  
When the kissing gets very hard  
Just to try and get at something  
When the representatives turn to leaders  
As long as you know as long as you need us  
We'll be there  
You know it's true

Don't they love like a rock-a-boy should  
Don't they rock like lonely lovers  
Don't they want to make the money  
Don't they want to be the Beatles  
Things ain't clear, they're just transparent  
The trick of the trade is to make them apparently  
Rock-a-boy blue  
You know that I said that you know that

I learned to live with the beats in the bar  
Made me sick with repetition  
I learned to love that one note samba  
No surprise or definition  
I guess I can learn to love what I used to  
If you can get used to just getting used by  
Rock-a-boy blue  
Baby, then more fool you

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