

## 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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I was too busy staring at you  
I was too busy staring at you, you

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