

The Rubettes

The Auteurs

Hang up your jeans, put out your school clothes
Tune in for the top ten
Monday morning's hours away
Say goodbye to the weekend
Slip between the sheets
With my brand new friend

Doo wah - sugar baby love (Sugar baby love)
Another night alone, a manic episode
Underneath the covers with the lights out
Doo wah - where did the sad songs go? (Sugar baby love)
They've faded far too low inside my radio
Underneath the covers with the lights out
Underneath the covers with the lights out

Hells angels on TV
And you biker '73
Sew on patch - cycle chains,
Iron cross on your C&A's
Can't get in the disco
Can't dance anyway

Doo wah - sugar baby love (Sugar baby love)
Another night alone, a manic episode
Underneath the covers with the lights out
Doo wah - where did the sad songs go? (Sugar baby love)
The future's made of coal, the past is made of gold
Underneath the covers with the lights out
Underneath the covers with the lights out

Na na na na na na na na na
Na na na na no no no no-ah

Come on baby do the jukebox jive
Rock and roll will never die
Can't dance, you look like a freak
But at least you're still alive
You developed late
Weren't the nineties great?

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Doo wah - where did the sad songs go? (Sugar baby love)
They've faded far too low inside my radio
Underneath the covers with the lights out
Doo wah