

Kooky Hooky Floosie

(Richard Lamplough)

*When no-way lines strike hard; rule one: learn from the blow by blow.
Hope still shines like new; rule two: cut through the blah blah blah.
Love should fill my heart; rule three: float between blurry and blue.
Dreams could still come true.*

Dear Gorgeous,

*I remember when we met, what a strange surprise; a small skinny boy telling big fat lies.
I scammed and schemed, dreamed and planned,
Filled my bedroom with my stadium band.
I'm due to get paid if I pay my dues; a kooky hooky floose for your love.
You could lock me in a box and cover my eyes,
Tie my hands together put clouds in the skies.
I love you that much, you must understand,
I'd still the catch the sun and moon for you, one in each hand.
Choose when you please; please when you choose, have a kooky hooky floose for your love.*

*Had enough standing up at the bar; it's kind of blurred my vision.
If I just knew what more I could do; and my next decision.
Can I keep playing "follow that star" with the same ambition,
If this whole big adventure falls through?*

*I try to write songs where the melodies float,
But my tunes these days only get two notes.
It's all quite okay, two's quite enough;
Look at me and you with all that fell in love stuff.
Somewhere between amazed and amused there's a kooky hooky floose for your love.
And looking all around at what I've got I here,
I'm wary of the kiddy in the sweetshop fear.
So many treats and magazine tests, but not enough money as my manner suggests.
Bottom line lust, top shelf blues; a kooky hooky floose for your love.*

*Lost the top from my honey-sweet jar; they just keep on coming.
Lost the plot with these never-stop shoes; I just keep on running.
And I must just discover how far; either all or nothing.
If I just had a lover like you.*

*And with colours still vivid and though love still grows,
I better bring this letter to a quick cute close.
And though I've a lot to see me through,
I'd give it all up just to be with you.
Please write back with all your news,*

Love Kooky Hooky Floosie

*Name withheld but you know who,
Sorry about all the schmaltz and schmooze,
I'm a kooky hooky floosie for you love.*