

A TWO-TONE HOLDEN SPECIAL
(and you)

I'm picturin' a little vision
On a sunburnt subdivision,
Brick veneer in every fashion hue.
Wall to wall on every floor
And abo drawings on the door--
A two-tone Holden Special, and You.

I'M dreamin' of a bright and glarey
Glassy gay Contemporary
Home with all the latest in view.
Like California styling
In the multi-coloured tiling--
A two-tone Holden Special, and You.

I'm dwellin' on a double bedroom
Lovely lilac satin spread room
Featurin' a floral in blue.
Laminex on every table
Pillows labelled Dave and Mable--
A two-tone Holden Special, and You.

I'm yearnin' for a Victa mower
Turnin' grass to somethin' lower
Cuttin' everythin' that ever grew.
Concrete bunnies here and there
And crazy pavin' everywhere--
A two-tone Holden Special, and You.

I'm hopin' for a twelve-foot-sixer,
Eighty horse-power full o' tricks, a
Fiberglasser burnin' up the blue.
The fastest thing in pink and grey
The latest from the U.S.A.--
A two-tone Holden Special, and You.

I'm aimin' for an anti-static,
Wydoscope and pressomatic
TV set that can't get Channel 2.
Stereophonic, super-sonic, a
Built-in bar for gin and tonic--
A two-tone Holden Special, and You.