

# Australian Crawl, My Day At The Beach

Daughters of the park are giggling  
On the council wall too right  
It's a holiday-rabid kiosk food  
Watch a hot dog bite  
Rolling in the sand cause it felt so right  
Powdering virgin bodies will tonight be the night

Tattooed Italian bouncer  
He's working out in a gym  
The girls on the wall are cooing and calling  
Cause they want to go out with him  
Now he's doing some hand stands  
And all the pier boys grin  
Cause he's nobody's favourite fellow

O'er the sand you see I watched with mixed emotion  
To all the coming and going and bat boys beating the ball  
O'er the sand you see I'm pondering the ocean  
And nobody's favourite fellow

Too late lunch is over  
Now they've gotta go back to work  
Watching those "blue ocean" bottoms  
Oh if g-strings could talk  
They'd tell you a real social story  
And why they're hanging in a group  
Cause they're nobody's favourite fellows