

Crawl Australian, Lakeside

I said, hey, do you remember
Where we used to sit?
All them summer rubber-necks kept coming
To panel-van street
We just yacht club dancing, city girls were rich
I'm going to sneak out my window at four in the morning
Going to meet them on the beach

Lakeside, lakeside, lakeside
Steal away, hide away
Lakeside, lakeside, lakeside
I just can't wait, I just can't wait

I got a terrific Torana
A green hand going to wave bye-bye
I got a C.B. shuffle and a dashboard muffle
Pilot's twitch my eye
I've seen them from the mallway, supermarket spy
From the frozen goods section, the delicatessen
I've seen them racing by

They're going to wallow in the shallows
Great puce hippo
Bar-b-que and blubber
Please don't show, please don't show
They're going to steal my sand space
Out where the comperes go
You shoulda seen 'em bathers!
No hero, no hero
I said, hey, do you remember
Going cruising for a nude?
Spot-pickin'em, sand kicken'em
All teh lousy an the lewd