

Darren Hayes, A Hundred Challenging Things A Boy Can Do

It was a coal town. He spent his whole life in a hole in
the ground smashing pieces of earth.
He never really saw the sky.
It was a hard life. But little black rocks make the televisions
work and put food on the table.
Until the unions cast him aside.
Now there's a hundred challenging things a boy can do.
And you've waved goodbye and held more tears in
than anyone ever should.
And all my sorrows pale to insignificance.
That's why I love you.

She was in a strange land. She taught herself to read
from doing crosswords and hiding her accent.
She cast her dreams aside.
She had a spark in her eye.
She never saw her son on his wedding day.
Or our cherry blossoms falling down from the sky
Now there's a hundred challenging things a boy can do.
And you've waved goodbye and held more tears in
than anyone ever should.
And all my sorrows pale to insignificance.
That's why I love you.

No coal mines.
No not a trace.
Now shopping malls take their place.
No picket lines.

The sacrifice.
Dreams overrun.
Hopes for a future for her son in Ollerton.
Now there's a hundred challenging things a boy can do.
And you've waved goodbye and held more tears in
than anyone ever should.
And all my sorrows pale to insignificance.
That's why she loves you.

A hundred challenging things a boy can do.
Wave goodbye.
Wave goodbye
A hundred challenging
Say goodbye to you.