The Waifs, Fisherman's Daughter

I don't like gold and I don't like pearls I'm just your regular West Australian fisherman's daughter I'm a middle class folk singing guitar playin' girl

I ain't seen the world no I've not travelled far I'm saving dollars for a 1962 ruby red interior R series Valiant, mother of a car

I'm a country girl in a city whirlpool I'm pulling over man I'm gonna let you through I'm living in the left hand lane of my city Slow down so I can walk this highway with you Slow down let me walk it with you

Slow down, we all gotta slow I wanna walk the highway with you, you and you and you

No I'm not yet married I got no ring on my hand I got my heart beating for this sweet loving Second hand dealing boy I'm gonna love him the best way I can I know I can

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