

# Australian Crawl, Easy On Your Own

Shirt tails falpping in the wind  
waiting for my train to come in  
Ticket reads like a faithful friend  
Run the gamut back again  
Rounds completed there's no more crowds  
Towel around my neck-it's finished now  
Stumbles blindly to the door  
Impending Monday morn

It's easy on your own  
It's easy on your own  
I'm gonna find a  
Way back home

Many wants and mouths to feed  
Time lapse it's just what you need  
Walk in darkness and a light in view  
It's none too soon  
Vacant heads in a restaurant  
Hand to hold, not really what you want  
They're all paired and it's all up front  
Take another punt

It's easy on your own  
It's easy on your own  
I'm gonna find a  
Way back home