

Eskimo Joe, Sydney Song

See me come and see me go
In my fancy resturant
All the time you never know
No, I can't pay for any of it
Don't like the way you use your tongue
To get one up on me
Oh man, can't you see.
How do you think we got this far

I go, hey man, look at me sing
Oh man I got a brand new thing
It goes a bada, bada, bada hey man
Don't know what I was waiting for
See me passed out there on the floor
See that girl over there, dress her up all in my stare
Don't want any of you to leave
Keep you 'round just as scenery
Oh, man can't you see
It seems the way of Sydney