

# Hunters & Collectors, Little Chalkie

Here comes a ringing testimonial  
Here comes the saddest song you've ever heard  
From somewhere else, somewhere good  
In a warehouse painted red

Around my house, around my table  
And I will testify, testify when I'm able.

Everybody in this town is sleeping  
Little Chalkie's gone out west to score  
Passing by the metho's gate she dropped something  
'Cos our town doesn't stand there anymore

And my town, it is a teacher  
All trucks and beers and memories spread out on the road  
And my town is a leader of children  
To where caution is a long wide load  
Long wide load.

You love me good, you work me hard  
Three letters and a smile on a little white card  
Oh yay, oh yay, oh there you lay  
Lying in the road on Debt Collectors day.