

# Skyhooks, Balwyn Calling

You met her at a party on Saturday night  
She was drinkin' advocaat  
Her skin was smooth and her jeans were tight  
You didn't think she'd go that far  
She mighta looked like a princess  
But why'd you have to give her your address  
Cos you ain't safe when you get home  
She's gonna call you on the telephone

Hey boy that's Balwyn callin'  
Hey boy that's Balwyn callin'  
Hey boy that's Balwyn callin'  
Get on the phone and do a bit of stallin'

It was just too easy when you got to her flat  
And she kicked off her platform shoes  
And you played around like a cat and a rat  
And now you've got the Balwyn blues  
Well you thought she ould be a one nighter  
But she wants to squeeze you tighter  
Cos you ain't safe when you get home  
She's gonna call you on the telephone

She sure knows when she's got a good catch  
And she just won't let go  
She's been searchin' for the perfect match  
Her ambition with your dough  
A brick veneer prison is waitin' for you  
But you just smile while she turns the screw  
And you ain't safe when you get home she  
She's gonna call you on the telephone

Hey boy that's Balwyn calling X 3  
Get off the phone and get out of Balwyn