

Weddings Parties Anything, By Tomorrow

The rain don't fall in this shit town
The windows of the shops need cleaning
Blue heelers, they are everywhere
The buildings all are leaning
There's a dero on the median strip
He don't move a muscle
And the dust, the dust is everywhere
Gets in my eyes and in my hair

OH, and this one drunk one
This one restless
Must be moving on
Well it's life or death
I must be gone tomorrow

Well you call it generosity
It's not a word I'd use
You say I'm slightly D and D
I'd say I've been abused
You know I can't resist your shout
You know full well I'm broke
So I sit hear and drink your beer
And laugh at all your stupid jokes

Oh Christ, I hate your dirty town
I hate your dirty street
And I despise your rank hotels
And everyone I meet
If you had a brain in your head
You'd be getting out
If I had a cent to my name
I'd hit the toe, I'd skip my shout
I've got to move, I've got to try
It's not a place I want to live
And I'm too young to die...