## **Boys Light Up**

## **Australian Crawl**

Let me tell you about my mountain home Where all the ladies names are Joan Where husbands work back late at night Hopes are up for trousers down With hostess on a business flight Taxi in a Mercedes drive I hope that driver's coming out alive The garden is a dorsetted That lady - she's so corseted She's got 15 ways to lead that boy astray He thinks he's one and only But that lovely she's so lonely She pumps him full of breakfast and she sends him on his way What a sing song dance What a performance What a cheap tent show Oh no no no no no

Then the boys light up
Then the boys light up
Then the boys light up
Then the boys light up - light up - light up
Then the boys light up - light up

Silently she opens the drawer

Mother's little helper is coming out for more

Strategically positioned before the midday show

Her back is arched, those lips are parched

Repeated blow by blow

Later at the party all the MPs rave

About the hummers she's been giving

And the money that they save

To her it is skin lotion

For his promotion to

That flat in Surfer's Paradise with the ocean view

What a sing song dance

What a performance
What a cheap tent show
Oh no no no no no

Then the boys light up

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