adelaide

The James Muller Quartet

Hello
Adelaide on a plane
Far from the United States of L.A.
Dropping in from outer space
Takes a day now I see the Bogans at the motor race
Here you know the world could turn or crash and burn
And you would never know it
Going where the air is clear
There?s better beer in Adelaide
Charlie Hill Smith's forty
Someone spiked my rice the rest, history
Now I am a fixture down Rundle Mall
Watching as the locals pass silver balls
I can see their eyes around they?re pointed down
They scan the spanning sidewalks
Learning that there is no hurry, fuss or worry, Adelaide
It?s raining in Adelaide, a face is waiting in a window
A voice says, "Why Adelaide, you could live anywhere"
And I say, "Because I want to, because I want to, I really, really want to"
And you know the earth could turn or crash and burn
And you would never know it, really got to make it to the finish line
Get the record done on time, pack the bags and catch a flight
And you can kiss my ass goodbye
On Adelaide, Adelaide, Adelaide, Adelaide

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