Wally Raffles

You Am I

Walter quit the RAF
When there was no good air left.
Made it back to the clan.
The dog, the wife, the betting slip wet in his hand.
And no one's listening.
To the boys
Tim, Jaimme and Gab.
Keeping him up while his mistress rings his hands.
Picked him up after school
Just make sure you're looking good.
And no one's leaving.Walter plays.
Get off your knees.
Walter plays.
Get off your knees.It's mini coke and prawns again
In his room or on the sand.
Not a day before he fell
Propping up the bar at the Raffle's hotel.
And no one' leaving.Walter plays
Get off your knees.
Give the kids a hand
Down on the sand.

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