The Lifesaver

Amber Lawrence

Here's the story of a nineteen seventies surf lifesaver
The ballad of a man with a moustache
A life's lesson for those who've come from nothing
He married Miss Maroubra BeachBorn in forty-six
Orphaned at ten
And nobody wanted to take the poor kid in
He moved to the beach
When he turned fifteen
And a lifelong love affair beganHere's the story of a nineteen seventies surf lifesaver
The ballad of a man with a suntan
Smoking cigarettes after saving lives
Three children with Miss Maroubra BeachSinging Swing Low
They'd drink 'til they drop
No worries still row, row the boat
Then a terrible stroke of luck
Tries to take the man
But he fights for his life to come homeHere's the story of a nineteen seventies surf lifesaver
The ballad of a man who loved a beer
But now he's learning to walk again and living his new life
And standing right by him is Miss Maroubra BeachLove storyAnd the surf boat led the parade
When they carried him home
And his photo still hangs on the wall
And to this very day
They speak of the man
And how his will to live inspired them allSo that's the story of a nineteen seventies surf lifesaver
The ballad of a man with a moustache
Australian spirit life saver to the end
He married Miss Maroubra Beach
He married Miss Maroubra Beach
He loved my mother Miss Maroubra Beach

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