

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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