

# Australia

## Simak Dialog

I could do the dishes while talking on the phone  
i could ask you for an answer but you want to be alone  
I can never do the dishes a single dish at a time  
It's too much of a commitment so I line them up and fire

I could calamine your insides  
I could wind them all around me I could  
tiptoe on a tightrope made of fear and looking down see  
all the people do they see me I can wave or  
I can carry all the dishes that would crush them that are  
Keeping me steady

Or I could go to Australia  
And carry a bowie knife  
and wear my hair like Hepburn parted on the side  
And learn card tricks and buy  
Everyone drinks and take boxing and write  
songs about my bowie knife

I could do these dishes I could try  
To do these dishes  
Time to decide  
  
I could bake a cake  
My kitchen is small but I could clear the space  
I could write my name  
Cos practice makes perfect yes that's what they say  
I could rearrange my room and draw a bath and wash my wolf suit

I could make a button out of plaster  
That said finished I could nail it in my closet  
To the left side of the lightswitch  
I could go out to a restaurant and try drinking to forget it

and then come home less afraid and then press it and press it

Or I could go to Australia  
carry a bowie knife  
and wear my hair like Hepburn parted on the side  
And learn card tricks and buy

Everyone drinks and take boxing and try  
Eating things only with chopsticks and write  
songs about my bowie knife

I could do these dishes I could try  
To do these dishes  
I could decide to do these dishes  
Time to decide

or i could go to Australia  
And carry a bowie knife

and wear my hair like Hepburn parted on the side  
and learn card tricks and physics and buy  
everyone drinks and take boxing and try  
eating things only with chopsticks and finally  
be like a person I think you might like

I could do these dishes  
I could try to do these dishes.  
I could decide to do these dishes  
I should decide to do these dishes  
Time to DECIDE....  
Fuck it

I'm gonna go to Australia  
I'm gonna go to Australia  
I'm gonna go to Australia

I'm gonna go to Australia (shes gonna go to Australia)

Bye-bye

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnlrics.com/>