

# Adelaide

## Ben Folds

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  
Theres 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 theyre pointed down  
They scan the spanning sidewalks  
Learning that there is no hurry, fuss or worry, Adelaide  
Its 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

Lyrics provided by

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