

Waif Song

The Waifs

We Drive An Old Beat Up Car
We Play Outta Tune Guitars
Mother Nature Keeps Us Safe
Even When Were Off Our Face A Waif Is All I Wanna Be
ts No Better For You No Worse For Me
Youve Got A Mobile Phone And Heaps Of Money
We Aint Got Much But At Least Were Free You May Sit And Talk And Stare
But Hes Not Gonna Cut His Hair
Not Goin To Patch My Jeans Or Wash My Face
Goin To Keep On Being A Waif A Waif You See Is An Unloved Child
A Kid Thats Stray And Gone Kinda Wild
You Can Change, Change Your Look
You Can Even Change Your Style
But Why Dont You Come And Live With Us For Awhile We Pick Up Work When We Can
Our Cloths Are All Second Hand
Harmonicas Are Old And Used
But We Still Know How To Play The Blues

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