Lay Your Weary Head Down

James Reyne

He sits in the shade of the old Jacaranda
Quietly reading a line
A military man in his seaside weekender
He sings to his old valentineBetter not go near the water
Better stop fooling around
Chasing your waterfalls
Deep in your corner
Lay your weary head downA military man he lives in the valley
For richer or poorer
For better or worse
He walks alone through curtains of Sallies
On carpets of Pattersons' CurseBetter not go near the water
Better stop fooling around
Chasing your waterfalls
Deep in your corner
Lay your weary head downLong ago when your ship sailed the Suez
You cracked as you loaded a round
Long ago all the young men saluted
Lay your weary head down
Lay your weary head down
Lay it downLay your weary head down
Lay your weary head down

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