

Australia Street

Sticky Fingers

It was a royal sunny day,
We were chilling in the land,
With the Camperdown park
 No body had a frown
 Reminicing on the days
Where we used to have a blaze
 Everybody came around
 And we 'laxed out on the lays
 And remember when we drink
 And we smoke
 And we spar
 And we laugh
And the night would just go on an on
 For the rest of my life
 That memory will stay
Man fuck that was a good time

I don't feel afraid from you
I don't feel afraid from you
I don't feel afraid from you
I don't feel afraid from you

You and all your tastes
Forever feels like such a waste
So many places to be, and people to meet
 Tropical here.
 Well see no distance
 The time when everything was perfect
We can jump around to the sound of the music
 When you feel the bass come through the?
 Passengers seem to go real, real slow
 And this is what I want
 And this is what you get
Come and share a toast for all that time you recollect
 From the start until these ends
 We wind up where we head
 Being clever never sweatshop
 Where forever has no wisdom
 You and all your tastes

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So many places to be, and people to meet
Tropical here.

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