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

Forever feels like such a waste
So many places to be, and people to meet
Tropical here.

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