

The Whitlams

"Melbourne"

Visit "[Melbourne](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

She paints pictures on the wall
She eats all of the garden
And has an aversion to conviction
And she calls her dog "the bear"

In love with this girl
And with her town as well
Walking 'round the rainy city
What a pity there's things to do at home

She paints pictures on the wall
I awake to see the feelings
from the night before
She eats all of the garden, it's a jungle out there
And we won't return by dawn

If I had three lives
I'd marry her in two
I'm dreaming of a time
That we sit when the music stops

She has an aversion to conviction
She's more confused than ever
Won't pay her fines and wonders when the cops will get
her

She calls her dog "the bear"
And walks me with him to the corner
In her pyjamas

Words & Music: Tim Freedman

Tim Freedman: vocal, backing vocals, piano, melletron

Chris Abrahams: Hammond organ, piano (outro)

Tim Hall: guitar

Andy Lewis: bass

Michael Richards: drums

Strings by Fourplay (Peter Hollo: cello, Lara Goodridge:
violin, Chris Emerson: viola, Tim Hollo: viola)

Visit [The Whitlams](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

